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NEW YORK.

The Swarming Millions that Toil in the Great Metropolis

How it has Absorbed Harlem and now Reaches for Fordham. High Life on the Avenue Drives.

[Written for The Sunday Oregonian.]

The mere size of the city itself gives you but little idea of the amount of business transacted in New York or the number of people to whom it gives all the employment and livelihood they possess. Below Chambers street, in what was the wholesale district of my apprentice days, there are no goods carried in stock generally speaking. You will see the sign of "Parker Mills Nail Manufacturing Co." over the door of a very neatly furnished office, which is the agency of a manufactory located at Wareham, Mass. Now suppose a man in Buffalo wants 1000 kegs of nails of that brand, he merely telegraphs the New York agency, which repeats his order by wire to the factory and the nails go through from Wareham to Buffalo without any stop at New York whatever. If the order were sent direct from Buffalo to the factory, the probabilities are that no notice would be taken of it, as it did not pass the approval of the agent in New York. It is this way that a larger portion of the business of New York is done than appears upon the surface. She does a greater amount of traffic than Chicago, although she actually handles no more merchandise—probably no more pork or flour.

Then, again, look at the people at work in New York who reside in other cities. Was there ever anything like it elsewhere? From 5 o'clock until 6 in the morning the butchers, milkmen, hucksters and fish peddlers are streaming into town from Communipaw, Bergen Point, Elizabeth, Rahway, Fort Lee, Flushing, Glen Cove, Gravesend, Bay Ridge and New Lots. From 6 to 7 in comes an army of mechanics from Brooklyn (which now includes Williamsburg, Flatbush, Bedford, Gowanus and Bushwick), Jersey City, Hoboken, Newark, Pavonia, Guttenburg, Hackensack, New Rochelle and Throgg's Neck. From 7 to 8 those same places are sending in another army of clerks and porters, besides recruits from New Brighton, Port Richmond, Fort Hamilton, New Utrecht, Tompkinsville, Stapleton, Clifton, Yonkers, Fort Washington and a dozen towns along the Hudson whose names have slipped my memory. From 8 to 10 the arrivals consist of merchants and manufacturers, the employer class, as well as retired men of business, who go into town four or five times a week "just to see what is going on, you know." From that till noon the tide begins to slacken, save in the summer months, when ladies come into the city to do their shopping. But the amount of travel on the elevated roads from 6 till 10 in the morning and from 3:30 to 7 in the afternoon, when they go home from the avocations of the day, is something which borders on the marvelous. Each car can seat sixty persons, and at 7.30 you will see a dozen people standing up in each one of seven cars. From noon to 2 P. M. the cars run less coaches in each train and often are nearly empty.

Harlem is, properly speaking, a part of the city, which has absorbed it just as much as Brooklyn has absorbed Flatbush, Williamsburg, Gowanus and the Wallabout. You cannot now realize where New York leaves off and Harlem begins. Looking out the window of the elevated railway car as we whisked up Fourth avenue, I could see the remains of the Bull's Head Tavern where old Daniel Drew laid the foundation of his once immense fortune and I thought of the scores of victims whom the wily old fox had lured to their ruin in stock speculations, and finally died almost a pauper himself. This road just five miles from the Battery, and is the train rattled by Eighty-fourth street I could see the sign of the "Eight Mile House" kept at one time by old Sam Berry, who died in Sacramento in 1868. The old Harlem road has about ceased altogether to be the drive it was in the years gone by, and the great parade for fine stock's now transferred to St. Nicholas avenue and the Bloomingdale road of former years is now Broadway, which runs at an angle with the avenues and crosses them all above Fourteenth street. The teams on St. Nicholas avenue of an afternoon are something bordering on the marvelous and constitute a free display of fine trotting stock that cannot be equaled on any track in America. In my boyhood's days, a sixyear-old horse that could trot in 2.40 was considered a promising youngster. Now it is beaten by two-year-olds, and an aged horse that can trot in 2.30 is barely serviceable as a road horse. He supplants the three-minute horse of forty years ago. I went out for a sleigh ride one afternoon with a young man who did business here in 1882, and such a sight as it was I never will forget it.

Of course I did not know one man in a hundred, and my cicerone had to tell me who was who and who was not, as they flew by me with the bells all jingling in the dry, frosty air. There came a man with a large bay gelding, which flew like a horse enchanted. He was of decidedly Jewish features and very much excited with the sport. My companion said: "That man's name is Strauss. He does not write waltzes, but he keeps a crockery store, and his horse's name is Majolica. He has a record of 2:19, but he can beat almost any 2:16 horse on a sleigh." By and by came along the first horse that ever beat 2:18, an old sway backed brown gelding with a bald face and four white feet. My companion pointed to him and said: "There is Mr Bonner and dear old Dexter." It was even so, and the gallant old ... though in his twenty-third year, seemed proud of his veteran driver, who had done more to elevate the breeding of trotting horses than any other ten newspaper men in America, and his name is Robert Bonner. His son, Alby Bonner, came along with a magnificent chestnut gelding shortly afterwards, and they told me the horse could go in 2:25, and yet had no public record. At half the feature of the road came along, a pair of bright red chestnuts—driven by a man with an unmistakably Semitic countenance. The nigh animal of the team was a mare called Nettie Medium, and the off horse, a stallion, with a narrow strip in his face. He held his head straight out like a running horse as the pair flew over the ground and a cheer went up all along the line for Maxey Cobb. The dark faced driver was Isidor Cobnfeld. Vanderbilt's team was not out that day, but Cobnfeld's put it all over them.

The city covers, in its legitimate limits, about three times the space of Portland and East Portland together, and this with buildings averaging five stories in height for over one-third of the way, for the remaining two-thirds it would average two and a half stories high. Now the buildings in Portland do not average two stories in height and if you reduced the buildings in New York to the average of Portland you would have a city about eleven miles long by eight miles wide—to say nothing of what is included in Harlem. In the near future it will stretch northward and absorb Fordham and before many more years we shall hear that Jerome Park has become so valuable for building purposes that they cannot afford to keep it up for a race-course. Already the whole road is lined with suburban residences, and a few roadside hotels where choice lunches and late table d'hôtes are served. There is not a foot of the ground between Fordham and New York. One day I was out there the snow was not so deep but that the trainers at the park could exercise their horses over for a snowing bee. I saw General Monroe, a magnificent dark bay horse with a long and narrow stripe down his face, and Pampero, a beautiful red chestnut with two white legs and a blaze face. But the horse that most took my eye was a sorrel gelding called Postguard, formerly owned in Texas, where he ran under the name of General Phil-... In the past two years he has continued his way to steeple chasing. He is by Gitnelg, out of La Palka by Lexington, and is therefore a half brother to Glen Dudley, owned by "Tongue of Washington county. There is a half-brother to him called Little Minch, sixteen hands high, that I would have for a saddle horse, and yet they tell me he is little rat once lent him Lowes as a weal-sourced

Words failed to tell what I felt after listening to ... Harrigan & Hart in the play of "The Major," which is a sketch of local character. Harrigan is in the title role of a Tombs lawyer, who, after following all sorts of rascally tricks finally gets caught and is put in alongside of his former clients. There is a scene on the beach at Coney Island and an explosion of a pyrotechnist's shop in Church street, but funniest of all is a scene in a lottery policy shop on Thompson street where there are some fifteen or twenty "sports" assembled. John Wild is the leading feature in this scene, and Jim Tiernan, who came up here in 1881 with Hattie Moore, personates the lottery keeper. They lead a walk around entitled "...," and I never laughed as hard at anything as I did at John Wild in that act. Tony Hart, who was an English valet named Fitz Higgins, but has very hard work to make his "missus" understand that he is betrothed to a young lady in England by the name of Henrietta Pyet. He is a great artist, and so is Ned Harrigan, who is now married to Miss Gertie Granville, well known in this city. Harrigan was a sort of off color minstrel in California about seventeen years ago, and played at rather queer places of amusement. But there was always a vein of quiet dignity within the man which asserted itself as soon as he reached New York, where he struck a new streak of humor in the "corner grocery" Irishman, whom he has worked up to some purpose. I have watched him carefully, and can safely say that between Tyrone Power and Ned Harrigan there is fifty years of space that no other figure has ever essayed to fill.

Down Fourteenth street toward the East river, between Broadway and Fourth avenue, is another place that has about the same run of clientage as Harrigan & Hart's, for while the feminines in the dress circle may be and doubtless are quite reputable, they have a sort of fast look, and the sporting element predominates among the sterner sex. This house is Tony Pastor's variety theater, where the show lasts for three hours and a half. I merely dropped in to see two noted characters in the black art, both of whom are popular on the Pacific coast—Bob Slaven and Billy Birch. The former is considered the greatest ... ... key on the stage, and like Eph Horn, ... approaches nearer than any other ... former, he is wholly illiterate, and is ... consequence, check-n-block with ... Birch played very much to ... a man that was very tired. ... in San Francisco twenty years ago, the funniest man I ever saw blacked up, and as a "rough nigger" the minstrel stage never saw his equal. Now he is old and poor, having lost about $60,000 in Wall street and twice as much against "the tiger" in the past eighteen years. Just below Fourteenth street on Broadway is Augustin Daly's theater, the home of American comedy. They ran "7-20-8" for more than half the past year, and withdrew it finally to make room for a new comedy entitled "A Night Off." They will present these two pieces during their coming engagement in San Francisco, and I hope to see them go home by the way of Portland, so that our people can see what constitutes a live comedy actress such as Ada Rehan. She is splendidly supported, too.

One day I buttoned up my coat to the eyes and took in the east side wharves. Starting in at the south ferry I found about a mile of docking devoted to canal barges and grain lighters, about which were puffing no end of tugs. Full sized. Above the big bridge were several low pressure steamers that ply to Norwalk, New Haven, Guilford, Bridgeport and other lesser sound ports and a sorrier looking lot of boats I can never remember to have seen, not even the Central Pacific's river boats on the Sacramento. The old bluff-bowed Liverpool sailing packets of my boyhood days were all gone—the old Mount Washington, now lying at East Portland, being about the last of the bunch. Their place is filled by steamers, one of which does the work of three sailing ships, and all those steamers are built in England. From Roosevelt street up to Houston you see lots of these long and lean hulled vessels, and a dirtier lot of ships I never saw. I thought of the Columbia and the "State" and wondered what Bolles or Debney would say if ordered to go to sea in some of these wretched-looking old traps. It is a generally conceded fact among nautical men that, for the sake of speed they have long since left comfort to one side and have nearly lost sight of safety. Some of these ships are run almost under water from the time they leave Sandy Hook until they reach Tuskar light on the coast of Ireland, and the man whose travel has been confined to our Pacific coast lines will find out the difference whenever he gets aboard one of these transatlantic diving bells.

I went on board the Aurania of the Cunard line, the Arizona of the Guion line, the America of the National line, and the St Laurent of the French line. Not one of these ships equaled the Queen of the Pacific for joiner work, or the Columbia for roominess and comfort. The America was the greatest success of any of these ships, for while she did not beat the Oregon, she made the fastest first voyage ever made by any steamer. She is the first British steamship ever built upon an American model, and her name is, therefore, all the more appropriate. She belongs to Hurst's line, the same as the Spain, Egypt and other reliable ships that have been crossing the western ocean for the past ten years without accident. It is the firm belief of experienced nautical men that the America will be a good ship when the Alaska and Oregon are both worn out and sent into a scrap-pile. She has more beam for her length than many English steamers now afloat, and for that reason does not please the British marine architects. The Umbria, the new ship of the Cunard line, is 84 feet longer than the America, and just the same width. She cannot carry within 800 tons of enough freight to fill her, on account of the draft of water in the channel at Sandy Hook. This will lead to a new deal, eventually. The big ships, instead of coming into Sandy Hood, will make a straight chute for Block island and come down Long Island sound, and whenever they do that the water front about 120th street is going to be worth something, for then the ship will dock at Harlem and the cars run right alongside of her, as is now done at San Francisco.

This will bring all the European shipping to Harlem, and depreciate the value of dock property in Brooklyn and Jersey City in like ratio. It will relieve the western shipper of the burdensome tax of lighterage on his inward bound merchandise and his outward bound grain, which now goes from forty to fifty cents per ton on everything that goes from railway to steamship or vice versa. Of course it will take some time to bring this about, but it has got to come. The first ships of two will be small, say 800 or 1000 tons, but the pilots will soon get used to handling them quickly, and only the very longest ones—the Oregon, Umbria and City of Rome—will have to wait for slack water to get through Hell Gate. Every few years will be some new work done toward deepening this channel, by congress and New York can afford to pay as much more out of her own pocket toward establishing a new route that will be sixty miles shorter than the old one and a good deal smoother water. It has got to come, for Sandy Hook has been steadily shoaling for the past twenty years and there is no sign of any new channel breaking out of the bay on the Coney Island side and the garbage of the city has much to do with this gradual shoaling of New York harbor. Of course, insurance companies are very conservative and will not now allow large steamers to be piloted through Hell Gate without extra premium that no one is yet willing to pay. But some day a vessel will take the initiative and then all the rest will follow, and then will come a movement that will shorten the voyage to Europe at least four hours. And to every steamship company this is an object.

I had been in New York nine days and on only three of them had I been out of doors. In there was an ounce of pneumonia in every breath of wind you could inhale. The tall buildings cut off every bit of sunshine and there was no life in the dreary air. I went over to Newark one day and caught a few rays of fugitive sunbeams, in company with a schoolfellow of thirty years ago. This once over, the great city held no charms for me, for I was a close prisoner in my hotel every night. Day after day rolled by and still no signs of a break in the Arctic rigor of the climate. One night I sat down and figured it over just ... What was the use of staying there to freeze to death. I packed a bag ... and sent my trunks to the Grand Central depot, jumped in the elevated train at the Battery at 11 P. M. ... flying through a whirling snow storm up the Hudson, but I ... for Oregon all the same. Saturday I spent in Seneca Falls with the relatives of a kindly soul at Canyon City who took care of me once when I was laid up with a broken shoulder. That night I crossed the suspension bridge and saw Niagara by moonlight. Next day was Sunday, and I had the coldest day in Detroit of all the long and weary days that I have spent in the last ten years; this was the longest and most irksome. I walked up and down those broad and bleak streets until I thought my legs would drop from under me. At last the time came, and I went out to the first train that left for Chicago ... at the ... hotel.

Four days more were spent in the house of my dear friend and one night a bevy of lovely children were following to the front door a man who was muffled in a big overcoat for a long journey. There were kisses from sweet little lips, and with their fond cry of "Good bye, Uncle Tom," I was whirled away to the St Paul depot. A day of sightseeing in the twin metropolis of Minnesota and I got ready to start home again. Just as I was in doubt as to whether I would come back by the Northern Pacific or Short Line, along came Alex Chalfant and John Byrne and that settled it. I couldn't afford to lose any such company as they were, and so the Northern Pacific sleeper saw me on board at 8 P. M. Then the monotonous call of the portly depot master, who can string out his vowels longer than any man in America, and is his cry of Portland ... ... pulled out for the plains and home. Four nights in the dreary wastes of Dakota and Montana, and on the morning of the fourth day we were flying down the Columbia past orchards that were white with apple blossoms and the robins caroling in the hedgerows. How bright that April morning seemed as every turn of the wheels brought me nearer home. Even the monotonous clank of the car wheels had usurped ... ... seemed to say, "There is some one awaiting you." At last came a long drawn shrill shriek as the train lengthened through Sullivan's gulch and drew up at East Portland depot, where a carriage picked me up and dropped me at my own door, just gone six weeks to a day. I entered my slippers pulled off my boots to put on my slippers, lit my pipe, and as the merry and varied scenes came back before me in rapid succession, I ejaculated in an undertone the very thought with which I began this series of letters—"Well it was a great ride." T. B. M.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Attorney General Garland, of the president's cabinet, is a devout Roman Catholic.

John B. Gough and Francis Murphy have been working together in temperance meetings in Pittsburg.

Queen Marguerite of Italy is a fine linguist, and is usually able to address every person presented to her in his or her own tongue.

Dr. Moses Gunn of Chicago, was elected president of the American Surgical Association at its recent annual session at Washington.

Mr Charles Longfellow, the son of the poet, will shortly go to China. His sister, Miss Longfellow, is at the Robinson cottage, Newport.

Sir Thomas Gladstone, the premier's brother, is hale and hearty in his 81st year, and was lately in London to see his son off with the army to Egypt.

St John, who ran for president, and helped to elect Cleveland, has become a professional temperance lecturer, at so much a night. He is about to invade Illinois.

Sir Justin Aylmer, the heir to an ancient English baronetcy, having a rent-roll of $4000 a year, young, handsome, and engaged, fell from a bicycle the other day and broke his neck.

Governor Leon Abbett of New Jersey, who is an invalid, preserves his digestive faculties by drinking a glass of orange juice every morning at breakfast, and lunching at noon on milk.

Mrs Garfield is worth about $450,000, which nets her an income of 4 per cent., or $16,000 per year. Her pension from congress is $5000 annually, making her entire resources $21,000 a year.

General Grant's salary as retired general of the army, is paid to him monthly in installments of $1,125 each. It dates from May 1, 1885, and is sent to him by the army paymaster at New York city.

Dr H. E. Stockbridge, son of ex-President Stockbridge of Amherst college, sailed from Boston for Japan Tuesday, to assume the position of chemist and geologist to the Japanese government, to which he was lately appointed.

The Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry, of Battenberg will be married on July 22d or 23d, at Whippingham, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The daughters of the Prince of Wales will be the bridesmaids. The couple will spend their honeymoon at Quor Abbey.

Paul de Cassagnac, with characteristic emphasis, declares M Brisson, the new French premier, to be a "bamboo painted to resemble iron, and a man who will drift about at the mercy of the popular tide until he grounds stupidly on the first sand bank."

The Earl of Selkirk, whose title has become extinct by his death lately at St Mary's Isle, Scotland, was a son of the founder of the Selkirk settlement in Canada. Paul Jones once dropped down on St. Mary's Isle, and carried off the family plate while the earl was away. It was recovered, and the family have it to day.

King Edward VII will be the title borne by the prince of Wales should he live to ascend England's throne, and Albert Victor Christian Edward, his son, sharing in the parental preference for a name which recalls some of the glories and some of the tragedies of English history, will in his title be known as King Edward VIII.

Judge M. J. McCafferty, of the Boston municipal court, who died last Tuesday, was a Butler partisan, and got the people's nomination for governor of Massachusetts last year, but he was a man much respected. He began life as a worker in a Lowell mill, and worked at his trade as a machinist while he was studying law. He was a brave soldier in the ... army.

The Princess ..., who lately figured in a social sensation in Biarritz, is the daughter of an English man and a Siamese woman. She was expelled from Siam by the king and collected ... damages from him therefor by the aid of English influence. Having run through with that sum she sold herself to the king of Cambodia as a slave for $1000.

Opinions vary as to Mr Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, but there is no variance in the appreciation of Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, his sister, now the presiding lady in the White house. All agree that she is bright and intelligent in conversation, unaffected and unpretentious in manner, well informed on all subjects, and altogether a most charming and agreeable woman.—New York Sun.

Randolph Rogers, the distinguished sculptor of Detroit, is now preparing and will soon send to the University of Michigan the whole collection of the casts of his works, more than sixty in number. These added to the collection of about 70 pictures which the late H. C. Lewis of Coldwater, Mich., bequeathed to the university, will make the art gallery of that institution much the finest possessed by any American university.

The Times correspondent of the United Planet ... writes that Mr ... Fox, the ventriloquist of the Lane Fox incandescent lamp, has "gone over" to Buddhism and Theosophy, thanks to the influence of Mme Blavatsky. A short time ago he was a keen politician, anxious for a seat in the house of commons, but happening to pay a visit to Madras, he came under the "influence" and got so interested in occultism that he has given up all idea of a parliamentary career and gone in for communion with the Mahatmas.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

The Romance of Mrs Ellen Terry's Late Husband

The ... Merits of Henry Irving, and Wilson Barrett. An Afternoon at the Former's Home

[Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.]

LONDON, April ... The first news that greeted Miss Ellen Terry on her arrival in London was the illness and death of her second husband, Mr Charles Kelly. Although they had been separated for some years, she went straightway to his bedside, but only in time to be informed that he had passed away. His ... were ... Kelly ... She ... the ... arrange the funeral ... they should ... ... their views in their management touching the honor and credit of the ... she had ... held in sincere and affectionate esteem. Ellen Terry's life has been a record of courage, industry and misfortune. Her first marriage, when a girl, with a famous painter, old enough to be her father, turned out unhappily, as such marriages generally do, and her union with Kelly brought together two natures so violent in opposition that everybody predicted the trouble that soon ensued to separate them. Mr Kelly left the stage to go upon the stage, and he had many chances of distinguishing himself; but he never had grit enough to utilize them. He had a good many ... to work up, as may be judged from the fact that he made his first distinct success as Richard Arkwright in Tom Taylor's striking play of "Arkwright's Wife." He reached the height of his popularity in the hero of "New Men and Old Acres." Miss Ellen Terry was playing the heroine, and it was during their engagements at the Court Theatre that Charles Kelly fell desperately in love with the leading lady, won her and married her. It was quite a stage romance in its way. Kelly's successful courtship was spoken of among people who knew both persons as the triumph of a strong persistent nature over a gentle and an impulsive one—the old story of the bold and persevering wooer. The honeymoon however, soon waned, the impulsive woman was disenchanted, and it is not for us to publish even such details of incompatibility of temper as are generally known. It is only fair, perhaps, to say that Mr and Mrs Charles Kelly shared their purses up to the last, and that the benefit given a year or so ago for Kelly was a compliment and not a necessity. Mr Kelly (the son of a clergyman of the Church of England) was born at Newcastle-on-Tyne in 18.... He entered the army and held her Majesty's commission in the Sixty-sixth Regiment, which he resigned fifteen years ago. I knew Kelly well and during my acquaintance with him he was a pleasant, agreeable gentleman like man. Charles Reade had a great opinion of him as an actor, and was delighted with him in "Dora," a realistic play of which Reade was very proud, as a piece of dramatic construction.

CHARLES READE, KELLY AND ELLEN TERRY

"That young man Charles Kelly," Reade once said to me, "is a great card before him in this kind of part: the honest manly bigheartd young yeoman, a son of the soil."

Oddly enough some years later it was Charles Reade who gave Ellen Terry her first important appearance when she returned to the stage after several years of retirement, and it was in the same stage as that in which Kelly had made his artistic mark in "Dora."

The play was "The Wandering Heir." Mrs John Wood had charmed the town with her performance of Reade's interesting heroine. She retired from the piece and was succeeded by Ellen Terry. London had missed this remarkable actress, and was glad to welcome her back again. Her reading of "Phillippa" was different from that of Mrs John Wood, but it was full of the suggestiveness of those womanly, tender and natural graces, which have developed so perfectly within the past dozen years.

"Ellen Terry is a genius who is not understood," said Reade to me, "and she wants experience, but she is a born actress."

Strange that a few years later these two artists should have met in characters particularly suitable to each other, and that courting and marrying in the pay of "New Men and Old Acres" they should have carried the fictitious romance of the footlights into the real world and become man and wife.

HENRY IRVING AND WILSON BARRETT

From your experience of Henry Irving as an author, an orator, and a courtier, your interest in him goes beyond the range of his claims to distinction as an actor. Therefore, because I am his friend, I make no apology for writing about his doings and his work. I am told that the manager of Mr Wilson Barrett has hinted that I unduly favor Mr Irving in these columns and run down Mr Barrett. My correspondent has probably mixed me up by some mistake as the writer to whom Mr Barrett's manager is supposed to refer. It may interest my correspondent to learn that I have never written a line in any provincial correspondence about Mr Barrett's recent production that anything I have written concerning him in America bears my name, that my criticism of his Hamlet I sent to him with my own hand, and I need not add that my master is the public, under whose inspiration these letters are written, and whose good opinion and confidence I value above rubies and gold.

Years ago I told America that Irving was the greatest English actor and the best stage manager of our time. Years ago I predicted that whenever he should visit America he would be a tremendous success, artistically and socially, and I rejoiced in the opportunity of witnessing the fulfillment of my forecast. Because he is my friend, a dear old friend, shall the courage of my opinions ooze out of my heart? Because I am his friend shall I refrain from giving you as I can do authoritatively, interesting news of his work, his doings, his ambition?

When Mr Wilson Barrett, with the unmistakable purpose of taking up as much of Irving's vacant ground as he could annex, produced "Hamlet," I told you the Shakespearean ... was misconceived, and that Mr Barrett's classic departure was a mistake and would not be successful. To break his fall, when "Hamlet" was withdrawn Barrett produced Lytton's "Junius, or The Household Gods." It was played for a very short time to very bad business. Mr Barrett has in preparation ... ... these experiments ... ... the Silver King, in which he had previously been successful, because I am a friend of Irving, am I not to speak the truth about Barrett, who tried to leap into his vacant throne and goes about with a limp in consequence? It is my good fortune to know many distinguished men and women in every walk of life—social, artistic, literary, and political. I regard this as an advantage in my journalistic profession. It takes a lifetime to know London and its leading people, but a short experience should teach the most obtuse person that no pen is strong enough to force mediocrity into a leading place, or to obstruct the triumphal career of genius. As for myself I am a servant of the public and the public pays me so well and places so much confidence in my work that pride and gratitude would keep me straight, even if I were weak enough for any man to ... so that I should be ... If Wilson Barrett had been strong enough to take Irving's place I should have bowed to the force of events. Had he fought his way into the recognition of the same audiences, had he leaped into Irving's vacant throne and kept it, I should have given you of his success. I might have lamented it, but I should not have despaired, and in their place extenuated the situation nor set aught down in malice. I do not make events. I am only a journalistic chronicler of them, and you are as equally entitled to know that Barrett has failed as you would have been to know that he had succeeded. He went for that Lyceum throne, and like the ambitious gentleman in the play he now goes about with a limp that will last him his life.

"I think it is a pity," said a nervous but distinguished friend on the eve of his departure for America last year, "that Irving should leave the ground open to Barrett for eight months—Barrett's a pushing fellow, is going to spend an enormous sum on "Hamlet," and the "Hamlet" is very fickle.

If during all these years Mr Irving has not struck the roots of his popularity deep enough in the soil to hold him there, it does not need even the opposition of a rival to break him. I said, "and if he isn't the giant we all think him, why the sooner the real giant comes the better, the real giant of the ... If our ... ... Barrett is the man he will prove it whether Irving goes or stays."

Irving is back again bigger than ever in public estimation, and Barrett is where the ... to ... ... imitated the frog in the fable.

HENRY IRVING AT HOME

We ... ... to know how Irving spent the first few days of his return to England. He arrived at Liverpool on ..., ... The ... ... was ... ... the ... water ... the Mersey ... ... the ... of flowers ... ... the friends that had been ... ... She ... to the Grand Hotel ... were ... crowd ... them ... ... They afterwards caught the ... Sunday train to London were ... ... Mr Terry and Mr ... ... then ... ... The report was ... ... in King street. There were only but a dozen close and intimate friends of Irving present, and the talk was mostly about America.

"I can say to you honestly what I feel about America, because you will not suspect me of ... ... The most kindly, generous, hospitable people they are the true friends of England. They are great now, but the future ... ... You cannot conceive the boundlessness of their kindness to me and I can never sufficiently express my gratitude to them—a great hearted intelligent cultured people." And in regard to acting there is this to be remembered, they have all seen the great actors, French, German, Italian, English and their own. They are in ... ... good ... ... perhaps better, to make comparisons between the various schools and individual comparisons. The fact is enough to put any actor who goes there on his mettle, and their indorsement of him and his art is all the more valuable. Moreover, they are a highly going people, and I think their audiences are more in earnest than ours—that they are more unsophisticated as to the mechanism of the art that they throw themselves into the stage story with more abandon than our people do. If there is any difference between the audiences on this side and the other, that is the difference. But the human heart is very much the same thing all the world over. A friend told me at parting that whether I ever returned to America or not, all good Americans going to Europe would consider it a duty as well as a pleasure to come and see me at the Lyceum theater—true friendship that, eh?"

We agreed that it was, and when we drank "Welcome home!" we did not forget to toast "America—Our Kith and Kin beyond the Sea."

On the next day after his return Irving spent the morning in answering letters and responding to telegraphic greetings, and the afternoon in finishing his arrangements for introducing into the seating arrangements of his theater a reform which has been heralded with acclamation by all the newspapers. He has decided to give the pit and gallery half a dollar and dollar seats the same privileges of booking them in advance as are possessed by the aristocratic habitués of stalls and boxes and dress circle. A special office will be opened for this purpose, and an end will thus be put to the crowding and pushing at the pit and gallery doors and also to the necessity for poor people to wait for hours outside the theater in order to be sure of a seat. Mr Irving makes a considerable money sacrifice to do this, seeing that he abolishes "standing room" and limits the space in pit and gallery by giving every person a comfortable seat, but he has made a democratic innovation which must spread to all the other theaters, so that in the history of the stage his improvement of the front of the house will be quite as memorable as his work behind the footlights.

Saturday was "Primrose Day," and several baskets of the Beaconsfield flower were left at Irving's rooms. He spent most of the day at Brook Green, the pretty suburban house which is mentioned in the first chapter of "Impressions of America." It is still unfurnished. It is in charge of a housekeeper, who lives in the little lodge, and with a gardener takes care of the place and a pair of favorite bloodhounds. It is a thoroughly characteristic, red tiled, low roofed English house, full of nooks and corners and wainscoted rooms. The library and dining rooms are partially furnished. They contain some curios and books and pictures, which the owner purchased in America, notably a wonderful Japanese basin for a fountain, a landscape by Wyllie, and some Oriental ware. The snow of Liverpool—the maiden of half an hour—was forgotten in the sunshine of Brook Green. It was a lovely spring day. The lawn was velvety and rivaled the emerald in color. Apple trees were in blossom. Fresh rows of peas lined the home garth. Fowls were crowing in a little aviary and pigeons cooing in a dove cote. The question uppermost in Irving's mind was, Will the dog know me?

They did know him, his favorite "Vesta" jumping upon him, licking his face, taking his hands into her mouth, and he was just as satisfied with her affectionate remembrance of him as she was to manifest it. Thousands of my readers would have been glad to look upon the picture of Hamlet at home, for somehow in tender moments one is apt to think of him as Hamlet. Presently he sat in the shadow of the ancient ivy that climbs the southern facade of the house, with the dog's head in his lap, and said, "See, it is pleasant to get home." Poor Charlie, the little Scotch terrier that accompanied him in both his American tours, had to be locked away during Vesta's reception of his master, but Charlie was released in due time to profess his contempt for all other members of the dog world. ..., the mate of Vesta, was interviewed in his own quarters, and his memory proved to be as keen as Vesta's.

A cup of tea in the half furnished library, a chat with the gardener, and a general report from the housekeeper, ended the visit to Brook Green. One or two calls followed, and then to the Garrick club for dinner. His guests here were a few friends who had been invited by telegraph on the spur of the moment. And on Sunday night (which ends my chronicle) I met Mr Irving at a reception given in his honor at Chester Terrace, Regent's Park, by Mr Edward Ledger, the proprietor of the Era. It was essentially a professional gathering and on that account would no doubt be all the more acceptable to Mr Irving. The hostess began to receive at 10, and was engaged in this hospitable occupation until the morning. There were many notable people present, including Mr and Mrs Hodman ... the ..., Mr and Mrs Coghlan Carr of the English ..., ... Gallery, Mr and Mrs David James, Opera Comique, Mr and Mrs Bancroft, Haymarket theatre, Mr Mapleson and Miss Marie Roze, Mr and Mrs Arthur Stirling, Mr Clarke, member of Parliament, Mr and Mrs George Grossmith, Savoy theatre, Mr and Mrs George ..., Mr, Mrs and Miss Toole (Toole's theater), Mr and Mrs H. ... ... Mr ... ... and Miss ... Mr ... Mr and Mrs ... ... Mr and Mrs ... ... fresh from conducting ... ... in Paris. Mrs ... and the Misses ... ... Mr Wilson Barrett ... ... which his manager is trying to ... ... How much better it is for ... ... knowledge ... ... the blame that they are not this or that or ... others. We rise ... ... to better things upon our dead selves. It is a big world and there is room enough for individualism ... ... stand upon his own feet and work out his own destiny. There is consolation even in failure if you can honestly feel that you have deserved success.

JOSEPH HATTON

"I can me," said a lady on Fifth avenue the other evening, "How the china craze is growing! Here's a New York club that is paying $2000 for a pitcher."

PIONEER DAYS.

How the Snake River Country was Opened to Trade

Some Reminiscences of the Immigration of 1840—Sharp Trading at Fort Hall. Incidents of the Way

ARTICLE VI.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

ANOTHER CHAPTER OF INDIAN HISTORY

We have already alluded to Mr Alex Ross' adventures as connected with the Astor Company and the Northwest Company, and find in his interesting narrative much that is worth preserving as showing the condition of the Indians in early in the pioneer era. The reader of the next century will demand some knowledge of the natives of this region, and ask why some more authoritative record has not been kept of their existence. We have shown, in foregoing papers, somewhat of the native tribes and their customs. We find constant tales of murder and robbery, and that idea is generally associated with the history of the aborigines of America. But fair minded writers claim something more for these sons of the wilderness than that they were fierce and wild, murderous and ... ... They claim that this may have been ... phase of their character under excitement and desire for revenge, but that they were, as Mr Ross described the Okanagan, mild and kindly when at peace, and often imbued with sentiments of religious feeling and true morality. I have found much to interest in the accounts writers of that period give of Indian life and character. It is plain that natives had to be industrious to carry out their necessary work. We have seen that in the case of the tribes both east and west of the Cascades, they pursued systematic industries and carried on a thrifty commerce. Theirs was a patriarchal government, and the hereditary chief governed by sanction, rather than by force or law. Their peace was beautiful, and kindly but they imitated Shakespeare's injunction with regard to both peace and war. In the latter it was their idea to imitate the actions of the tiger. Humanity had no place in their hearts in time of war. When we consider how much provocation they received, how wisely they often acted, how uniformly humane and considerate they were toward the whites until aggravated by injury, we must concede that the Indian character well rewards investigation. That we owe it to the aboriginal proprietors of this soil to hand down to posterity a record of their virtues and honorable traits, as well as of their warlike acts, and murderous deeds that, without exception, seem to have been committed under provocation. They failed too often to wreak their vengeance on the actual aggressor, but thought all white men answerable for each other's crimes.

It may seem paradoxical to claim that Indians possessed mild natures and happy traits of character when the history of this region and especially of the fur companies, when they were here the only whites, shows murder and rapine and the enormous condition of the tribes seemed to be war, but we can quote the Nez Perces as proof that Indians are virtuous and can be trusted and believed. For the whole of this century since Lewis and Clarke visited them in 1806 they have shown the noblest friendship for Americans. Circumstances may have favored that result, but it is fully probable that equally favoring circumstances would have secured equal truth and confidence on the part of all the tribes. It is true that human nature is alike everywhere, and all races possess vices as well as virtues. The Indian was simple, ignorant, superstitious, and when imposed on—as he often was, or ill-treated—as he was too often, or made victims of savage slaughter—on slight pretext—as was continually the case at the hands of the worst of the white race, he sought revenge and all whites were subjects for his vengeance.

A few years ago the various tribes were rapidly fading away from the reservations where they were placed. Their misery, vice and degradation was a disgrace to our nation. The government assumed a wiser and far better course, under the advice of Indian fighting generals, who knew Indian character well—Miles and Crook and Howard—and to-day the improvement of that race in the limits of the Pacific northwest, exceed all that was hoped for them. The Indian school lately removed to near Salem, the well attended schools on all the reservations, the neat homes and well kept farms—all these show that the Indian can be a civilized human being. Disease has passed away from them, and as a race they commence to multiply. They are now influenced by the best class of civilized men, whereas until of late, they have been left to the tutelage only of the worst. If civilization had influenced them from the first, they might have been in different condition now. It is only right to credit them with such virtues as they possessed and wish they could have been better cultivated.

Mr Ross describes the Grand Coulee of the Columbia in a very graphic way. He says: "The sides or banks of the Grand Coulee are for the most part formed of basalt rocks, in some places as high as 150 feet with shelving steps, formed like stairs, to ascend and descend, and not unfrequently vaults or excavated tombs, as if cut through the solid rock like the dark and ... catacombs of Kief. The bottom, or bed, ... and broad, consists of a conglomerate of sand or clay, hard and smooth, where not interrupted by rocks. The whole presents in every respect, the appearance of the deep bed of a great river or lake, now dry, scooped out of the level and barren plain. The sight in many places is truly magnificent. While in one place the solemn gloom forbids the wanderer to advance, in another the prospect is lively and inviting, the ground being thickly studded with ranges of columns, pillars, battlements, turrets and steps above steps, in every variety of shade and color. Here and there endless vistas and subterraneous labyrinths add to the beauty of the scene, and what is more singular, in this arid and sandy region cold springs are frequent. Yet there is never any water in the chasm unless after recent rains. Thunder and lightning are known to be more frequent here than in other parts, and a rumbling of the earth is sometimes heard. According to Indian tradition it is the abode of evil spirits. In the neighborhood there is neither hill nor dale, lake nor mountain, creek or rivulet to give variety to the surrounding aspect. Altogether it is a charming assemblage of picturesque objects for the lover of nature. It is the wonder of Oregon."

One curious episode in Ross' book is about white wolves. An Okanagan chief came to him with a fearful story that his son, just from the ..., heard a report that a great band of strange wolves, as big as buffaloes, were coming up the ... They were so strong and hairy that neither arrows nor balls could kill them, and so terrible ... could approach them. "They have already killed thousands of horses and we shall be ruined. You," said he, "will lose all ..." Ross told him the white's had balls to kill anything, and if they attack our horses we shall certainly kill them. A few days after wolves did come and killed five horses, so Ross set a dozen steel traps around one carcase and removed the others. He caught four wolves and a large white wolf, very ferocious. Another trap held a foot gnawed off by its owner. The white one in the trap tried to fly at them, and that, too, while the foot in the trap was broken, and held only by sinews. It was killed and weighed 127 pounds. Though not as big as a buffalo, it was a monster. The skin was kept by the chief as very valuable, the white wolf's skin being the Indian emblem of royalty. One trap was carried off, and by following it they slew another large one. It seems that a whole army of small wolves will follow the lead of two or three of the great white wolves and do an immense deal of damage. They destroyed three or four ringleaders and had no more trouble. Their success made the Indians have faith in the white man's capacity and courage. A description is given of the manner in which a wolf will outwit a horse. It was done by a system of frolicsome gambols performed by two wolves that interest the horse. By this means a wolf will get near enough to catch the horse by the ham-string. With a hold once gained and never let go, the rest come to his assistance. The horse is ham-strung in a moment and then they eat him at their leisure. The wit and strategy displayed equals anything told of brute intellect the world over.

Ross says of the natives of the interior: "The natives cover the earth in swarms." "War is their chief occupation." "The warlike natives of the Columbia move about in such unexpected multitudes as to surprise the unwary trader." This he says when showing what dangers and hardships the Indian trader encountered through all that region, when many tribes were at war and much tact was required in passing from one tribe to another in case they were engaged in hostilities.

Ross gives an amusing account of an Indian feast given in winter time at the Cascades. The banqueting hall was large with a fire in the middle, round which are laid the eatables with the guests in a close ring around the whole. Picture one of the honored white guests squatted among the notables in the first row, the common people in the next and the canines—most eager of all—on the outside. Our friend has his bark platter between his legs filled, too-heavy, with a *melange* of bear's grease, dog's flesh, wapatoes, berries, roots and a profusion of choice native viands. Each uses his fingers to help himself and one knife is passed around as needed. It is not easy to keep the howling pack in the rear, the daring ones will rush in and seize the food from the guests dishes. Conversation is varied by cudgeling of the dogs that commit these thefts. The fleas, too, become as excited as the canines, and leap in squadrons around the festive board. Such was the case no doubt, and the white guest knew no escape from the honor thrust upon him. His ability to mingle as if "to the manor born" among natives, and share their fare and fun generally, was the measure of his success as a trader. These highly educated gentlemen partook of Indian feasts and lived at times among them with all possible grace and apparent satisfaction.

McKenzie once broke a boat loaded with goods of value, and placed the ninety packages in the hands of a Cascade chief who had always been of uncertain friendship. On his return he received all unharmed, and the confidence shown resulted in winning the friendship of the tribe. Such proofs of confidence were appreciated, and no record is made that such a trust ever was abused by the Indians, whatever may have been their previous sentiments.

The Cascades in summer was a famous resort of many tribes, and each seemed willing to make trouble to whoever passed up or down. There and at The Dalles they attempted to exact tribute, and the fur company as earnestly determined not to pay it, or by any concession allow the Indians to have a right to supremacy. About 1818 the Dalles Indians made a great effort to establish a permanent tribute. When attempting to go up the river on the way to the various upper Columbia stations, that year, they found a thousand warriors gathered there to oppose their passage. There was a united effort among the tribes, both on the Willamette and Columbia, to exact tribute. They had great respect for McKenzie, who commanded the H. B. Co's forces. His manner pleased them, and he succeeded where others failed. It was by the most courageous front and prudent management that they succeeded in making The Dalles portage and launching their boats above it. Thousands of warriors surrounded them. Three leaders were stationed to give the rest the signal for attack at the upper landing. McKenzie sardonically gave these three a stone on which to whet their arrowpoints, an act that showed his fearless contempt. He kept two-thirds of his force with guns in hand on guard, and a loaded cannon was pointed at the throng of savages from one of the batteaux.

They succeeded in making the portage and leaving the Dalles, as they thought, by the kind interposition of providence. Our fur hunters were devout and God-fearing men, often. As they proceeded up the Columbia they saw throngs of warriors in war paint passing down the river trail, and were thankful that they made their escape before all the malcontents had reached there. They owed much to a friendly Cascade Indian—one of the chief men there—who accompanied them, and who went home in a new suit of English clothes as a reward for his courage, fidelity and skill as interpreter, for he succeeded in explaining whatever was not understood.

One of the institutions of those early times was Spokane house, a great gathering place and the winter residence of the chief in charge of that district, also the point from which many expeditions were fitted out. It was a heaven upon earth for half-breeds and trappers. Great revelry was carried on there, and nowhere else this side of Red river was there such jovial life as at Spokane house. This we have caught from Mr Ross' reflections on the chief traders in charge, who enjoyed the revelry of that elysium in preference to roughing it in wilder regions. It would be agreeable to learn more of this blessed spot in the sage-brush wilds. Perhaps Dr McKay can furnish the readers of THE OREGONIAN with some definite facts concerning Spokane house and the joyous nature of existence there. We ask information from any who can do the subject justice.

In the summer of 1818 the head managers of Red river, on Lake Superior, having superseded the greatness of Spokane house, ordered a fort and trading station erected near the Columbia on the Walla Walla river. Ross was engaged building the post called Fort Nez Perces then and for some years, but finally called Fort Walla Walla, now known as the site of Wallula. Thenceforth Spokane house played a lesser part in the destinies of the fur trade. He says of the new fort at Walla Walla: "Groups of Indian huts with their little spiral columns of smoke, and herds of animals, gave animation, natives in social crowds vied in coursing their steeds, racing, swimming and other feats, wild horses in droves sported and grazed along the plains; wild fowl in flocks filled the air; salmon and sturgeon, incessantly leaping, ruffled the waters."

Yet they were not happy, for the tribes began to gather rapidly and an immense multitude surrounded the workers. Their conduct was alarming. They demanded pay for everything that was used, and prohibited hunting and fishing. So all progress stopped, and for five days they were idle. As they depended on the natives for supplies, they went hungry to bed the fifth day. They had some sort of protection up, though not a fort. The chiefs came forward to make terms the sixth day. When they made known their demands it was the very moderate and easily to be fulfilled request that every one of the surrounding thousands should receive a present.

Of course this was refused for their stock was not large enough if they had tried to do it. The demands grew lower and less, as in the case of Jackson's office seeker, until they made permanent peace on such terms as McKenzie and Ross proposed.

Trade now set in and work went on. After awhile they called the chiefs together to see what likelihood there was to establish peace among the many tribes south of the Columbia and Snake rivers. Their chronic condition was war and that was detrimental to gathering and selling furs. The chief they hoped most from was off on the war path, and when he finally returned it was in a frenzy of triumph, for he brought back a band of slaves, a group of prisoners of war all bloody and faint from wounds and, worst of all, a lot of scalps that they waved in exultant triumph. It was not easy to talk peace to a savage gloating over his bloody triumphs. This great warrior and his 480 braves made an imposing appearance. Hideous yells, mangled prisoners and bloody scalps and barbarous gestures to signify their triumph, made the scene. They rode round the fort yelling like fiends, then smoked hundreds of pipes of tobacco. Then the chief talked about peace, stopping now and then to recite his own exploits. The query was, "What will my young men do if peace rules? They delight in war. Besides, our enemies the Snakes never observe peace. Shall I throw all these trophies away? Shall Sum-a-tip-am forget his forefathers? How and

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"become a woman?" Then, would we promise not to give the Snakes guns and balls?

At last the chiefs were all of one mind and came with great ostentation, dressed in full war costume and in their war paint. But they came to accept peace on the terms we had proposed. There were fifty-six head men.

Each one recited his opinion with dignity and one after another gave consent for peace to be inaugurated and for the whites to pass to and fro through their country to trade with the Snakes. They threw down their war garments in the midst of the circle as if to signify that war was over. Viewed from a more practical standpoint it was a broad hint for a new suit all round. The affair was a piece of hypocrisy all through. The Indians never intended to observe peace longer than suited their interests and the whites took this way as the most convenient to get the liberty to pass through unharmed.

Ross in his second volume gives an account of adventures in what he terms the Snake country. This included the region of upper Snake river and all of what is now middle and southern Idaho. A country that is very mountainous except the plains or valley of Snake river. He describes a winter camp and trapping ground on Salmon river, a region that has since been mined exclusively for gold. The plenty of game there was wonderful. In one place no less than nine black and grizzly bears were at work, deer were seen in numerous herds in another so tame they shot them from their saddles. further down Salmon river he met an immense herd of buffalo, flocks of wild fowl were in another place, and, to cap the climax, he once found his camp surrounded by grazing herds of buffalo, deer, elk and moose, besides grouse, pheasants and rabbits—a very paradise for sportsmen.

The Snake country was very rich in furs and Fort Hall was a point for large trade. McKenzie went south with an expedition to prospect there, and Ross, with a small force, kept business alive at Walla Walla. During this year the reckless Iroquois brought great trouble on the company on the Cowlitz and in the Umpqua country. In each place twelve to fourteen friendly Indians were murdered because they opposed interference with their women. This was a constant cause of trouble, and the leaders of the fur company could not make their ruthless employes keep the peace.

McKenzie succeeded in opening up a trade with the Snake country and found furs there in abundance. The Snakes were not so savage as his Iroquois, and his adventures, hardships and perils were beyond description. The Snakes proved not to be so bad as asserted, and some of their chiefs were remarkable men worth a page in history. Some idea of the great number of Indians in the country can be gathered from the statement Ross makes, that in the Snake country at that time the Indian population was 35,000. In July, 1821, McKenzie returned from his second expedition to the Snake country with an increase of returns and without the loss of a man. The Indians became friendly and peaceable, and he proved himself a great manager among them. The first expedition was fatal to many and contained many painful incidents.

THE CANOE ROUTE ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

The dominion of the Hudson's Bay Company extended across the continent for four thousand miles, and over a great portion of this immense territory there was no other rule than the laws it established. The perfection of system was attained in all its business, and the management of great Indian tribes was conducted with not only skill but such good faith and stern discipline that they met with few of the disasters and murders that marked the career of the other companies. The Hudson Bay Company had a long route to travel from Montreal to the Columbia that was done almost entirely by canoes. This was the highway for carrying their goods. By this the furs were sent to market and supplies were furnished to the most distant posts. Dr McKay returned home by this route when he had finished his educational course in 1842. Mr Goes closes his career in the far west and returns by this route in the last pages of his interesting books. Sir George Simpson, governor of the Hudson Bay Company, published a minute account of his voyage around the world about the same time, leaving London in March, 1841. The Ottawa river empties into the St Lawrence at or near Montreal. The overland journey begins at Montreal, and ascends the Ottawa river a long distance in birch bark canoes that required fifteen men to handle them. These canoes are forced over many rapids, and they and their contents, all packed in convenient size, are often carried around portages. It is a voyage of several hundred miles from Montreal to Lake Nipissing, where they turn down to Lake Huron. Skirting the shores of Lake Huron and through the straits of Machinach, the canoe then crosses Lake Superior, stopping at islands, the great Manatoulin and others. Fort George is the starting point for a change of travel. They change to lighter canoes, for the travel will be more changeable, and canoes must be light to handle. Following the outlets of the chain of lakes and traversing the lakes themselves, they skirt the shores of Rainy lake, Lake of the Woods and Winnipeg, and finally reach the valley of the Saskatchewan, the great Red river of the North. For two long months they went on an on, westward ever, and far north always, for the Red river is north of the fiftieth parallel of latitude. They made patient headway as they could, paddling, poling, towing, sometimes sailing with a fair wind. Two months of this brings them to Fort Edmondton. There they took horses for seven days to cross a mountain divide and come down on the waters of the McKenzie river, the great river of the north that puts into the Arctic ocean. Up the McKenzie they went, poling and paddling for twenty-two days more, until they reached Fort Jasper. Another seven days journey with horses took them from Fort Jasper over the Rocky mountains to a place where the party going east the season before had left their boat. This place they called Boat encampment. It was at the foot of the mountains at the farthest point possible for a boat to ascend. Here they had first tarred the bottom of the boat and then covered it over with care so as to not attract attention. The voyage down the head waters of the Columbia then commenced. Rapids were frequent and many portages had to be made. A month was put in beating from the far northern waters of the river, in British Columbia, to Vancouver. They left Montreal in May and reached Vancouver in November, expending six months of toil in a journey which can now be made in six days of comparative luxury, from one point to the other.

The foregoing was the regular route for travel across the continent by the Hudson's Bay company. From this great line of travel there diverged trails and water courses to other ports for the great northern wilderness, and the savage tribes inhabiting it were under the influence of that company, and learned all they knew of civilization through their association with its members. The singular fact about the great canoe route above described is that they were able to make a water way, by a few land connections. The great river Saskatchewan is traversed six or seven hundred miles by longitude, and following the rivers course it must have been over a thousand miles.

THE IMMIGRATION OF 1840.

Among the old and greatly respected settlers of Washington county is Alvin T Smith, who has grown gray there, [illegible] the hearts of all who know him by the happy manner of his honorable old age. A few days ago I made a visit to that beautiful rural neighborhood that is called Forest Grove. This place is a large neighborhood of pleasant homes, bowered in by forest and orchard trees that surround a knoll, on which is built one of the best educational institutions of Oregon—Pacific university. Here, a lovely spot amidst lovely surroundings, is the home of Alvin T Smith, a pioneer of 1840. We gave lately the journey of Joseph Holman, who left Peoria, Illinois, in 1839, and reached Oregon in 1840. Mr Alvin Smith represents another small company of that epoch.

In March, 1840, Mr Smith started with a few others from Quincy, Illinois, for the shores of the far Pacific. The idea was new, for never before had immigration started for that remote region. When I asked what motive induced them to make this move his reply was that he had heard Theron Baldwin lecture at Quincy on the American Indian and ask "What can be done for the distant Flatheads?" In this lecture Mr. Baldwin told the pathetic story of the four Flatheads who made their way over mountains and plains to St. Louis to try and "find Jesus Christ's man." They had heard among the rude trappers—the free lances of the American wilderness—something about the Christian religion and that there were men consecrated to teach that blessed gospel to the world. This was talked over by the tribe and those children of nature became anxious to know more than the rude trappers had told them—to become acquainted personally with "Jesus Christ's man." That lecture was in the fall of 1839.

At Quincy Dr Nelson had started a mission institute, which was attended by Dr Geiger. Mr. Smith was working at carpentering at Quincy, and there met with the several persons who composed the little company that started for Oregon in March, 1840. There were Harvey Clark and P. B. Littlejohn, both of whom were ordained clergymen. Mr Clark had started for Persia, but failed in that and changed willingly to Oregon. He tried to start in 1839, but could not overtake the brigade of the American Fur Company and turned back. Late in the winter he came back to Quincy and induced Mr Smith to become one of the company in a mission to the Oregon Indians. They talked first of going to southern California, but as no company as escort could be found in that direction they changed their course to Oregon. It seems that the American board was short of funds to outfit and support them, so they went as independent Protestant missionaries. They rather foolishly thought they could sustain themselves and also labor among the Indians—a scheme that did not work well.

There started from Quincy in March, 1840, Rev Harvey Clark, Rev P B Littlejohn and Alvin T Smith and their wives, for each one was young in life and newly married. They went to Independence, Missouri,—then the frontier—with two wagons. Smith owned one and the other two had one between them. At Independence they traded off the horses and bought four mules for each wagon. About the last of April they started, but as grass had not grown then on the plains, they took along corn to feed the mules awhile. At Hickory Grove, fifteen miles from Independence, they were joined by Henry Black, who came through to Oregon with them. Black had heard that such a small company was going across the plains and started to overtake it. At Hickory Grove he found them preparing to unhitch and make camp, and took hold as if he belonged to the outfit, helping them to unharness and staking out the animals as if he had an undoubted right there.

Black was a typical frontiersman and went on this long journey from motives of the purest curiosity. He had no missionary spirit and hadn't lost any wandering Flatheads. He proved to be a good and serviceable man, and they were satisfied with him and kept him all the way to Whitman's, where he stopped awhile, then came to this valley and took land. Later in life he sold out here and moved to the upper country, where he did well. About 1841 he went to California, where he bought horses and cattle that he drove back in 1842. He made a good start early, and without being a famous man was fairly successful. This paragraph disposes of Mr. Henry Black.

At Hickory Grove they joined forces with the spring brigade of the American Fur Company and other hunters and trappers, called mountain men, and traveled with them for safety. These people had twelve carts, drawn by two mules to each, rigged tandem. One Dripps was leader of a part that had four carts, and Bridger and Trapp had eight carts and men to correspond. Pecarre, a Frenchman, who had a man with him, went independent, he had several riding and pack animals. There were in all thirty-nine males who stood guard.

The following-named persons came through to Oregon: Joel Walker, who overtook them on them on the road. Pleasant Armstrong, who joined their company at Hickory Grove. George Davis found them at Laramie. At Horseshoe creek, this side of Laramie, they were joined by Robert Moore, of Linn City afterward. Joel Walker came to Oregon to settle, and took his claim in Yamhill county. He went to California, and came back here afterward. He had with him his wife and sons aged 6 and 11, and a little girl, younger still, also his wife's sister, older than his wife, so he had six in the family. He had a double and single wagon, three horses, and a cow he traded off at Laramie. Joel Walker was known to Mr Harvey Clark, and was expected to overtake us. Mr. Smith says: We had very little patriotic fervor, as we knew nothing of British occupancy. Clark must have known it for he procured a government passport. We never doubted it would be American territory and intended to help make it so if necessary. Armstrong came with Walker and had similar notions. George Davis was anxious to get lots of land. He had no family and had drifted to the frontier. We found him—or he us—at Laramie, where he was hunting and trapping. He staid in Oregon and finally went to California. He was Irish and the British claimed him as a subject. He was not very harmonious and had some trouble with Armstrong after he got here, but was all right on the road here. Moore had no family. He started the preceding year and had wintered at Bent's fort. He meant to make a permanent home here and did so.

Following in the wake of the fur-trading caravan or brigade our little company made steady progress towards the great American rendezvous on Green river. We stood guard with regularity and met with no accidents or misfortunes. Arrived at the rendezvous we found a gathering of whites and Indians, Canadian French and half-breeds, the conglomeration of races usual to the fur trade and nowhere else. We met there with several independent mountain men, who made us an escort to Fort Hall. One was Robert Newell, called Dr Newell or "Bob" Newell. Another was Caleb Wilkins. From Green river to Fort Hall Mr Smith was quite unwell from eating fresh buffalo meat. It could easily have been dried had they thought of it. As it was, he never had been able to eat fresh beef, and buffalo meat proved even worse. During this while Black drove team for him, and they pushed along on good time. When he could get antelope meat and dried buffalo meat to eat, Mr. Smith recovered and was well again.

There was no disagreement on the journey, and except the prolonged weariness of it all went pleasantly. The fur company men and hunters had not the same idea of keeping the Sabbath as our party had, and they could not induce them to lie by and rest on that day, but when we were by ourselves, this side of Fort Hall, we concluded to live up to our principles. So the Sabbath we neared Fort Boise we determined to rest. We did so, and those who did not take that view of matters went on and left us. Wilkins, Moore, Armstrong, Davis and Walker went ahead, leaving the missionary party to act for itself.

Near Fort Hall we got less anxious concerning stock, as we thought we were out of the wild Indian country. One morning we found two of my horses missing, with some others. Wilkins could talk the language somewhat and understood Indian ways well. Several Indians had been traveling with us and camping close by, turning their stock out near ours. Wilkins talked to one of these and intimated that he could find the horses if he wished to. The Indian was saucy for reply and Wilkins knocked him down, and when he got up told him to go and find our horses. He went off and very soon returned with them. He evidently imagined that Wilkins had some way of knowing, and yielded to this superstition. When Wilkins demanded to know why he drove off the nags and hid them, when we had been so good to him, he very innocently confessed that he wanted a new shirt and thought he could earn one of us by pretending to find the lost horses. They had given some wornout things to the natives, but Caleb Wilkins had told them that unless they quit doing so they would lose everything they had, as the more the Indians could have the more they would want.

We brought their wagons through to Fort Hall and left them there. One wagon and double harness we gave to Bob Newell to pay for piloting us from Green river to Fort Hall. From this place to Fort Boise we packed our baggage and supplies and rode on horseback ourselves. There had been no open road on the plains, but from Boise in there was a plain trail made by Indians and the fur company men. Occasionally Indians would travel with us until the horses disappeared. After that they left us. The ladies had side saddles and easy riding ponies, and made the journey very comfortably. They had two tents to sleep in, and so were protected from severe weather of all kinds. Mrs Smith and Mrs Littlejohn had horses that paced easily, but usually they traveled on a walk. The company became rather short of provisions at Green river, but there [illegible] a moderate supply [illegible] dried buffalo meat. These they purchased from the Indians with some trinkets they brought along for that purpose. At Fort Hall we exchanged something to the Hudson's Bay Company agent for a supply of flour. We killed very little game on the plains, but up to reaching Green river hunters were always out to kill what they could.

We met with a few Indians at Grande Ronde valley. A man was with three women who were digging camas. It was not in shape to eat so we didn't get any. When well prepared it is very pleasant to taste and nutritious. There were so many different trails at Grand Ronde that we got lost in them. We wasted almost a whole day and had to camp without water. The next morning we saw the Indians referred to, and made signs to them that we wanted to go to Dr Whitman's. When we spoke his name they knew it. The man signed for us to camp at the foot of the mountain that night. We did so, and found a very beautiful camping place where he pointed. There were springs of clear, cold water and abundant grass and wood. So we remained there, and the next morning early the man left his women behind and started on horseback with us. It is not often an Indian will do that, but white men were not common there, and he saw that we were tired and needed help. He told us the night before it would take two days of hard driving to reach Dr Whitman's, and we found it true. He showed us the shortest route, and we did not stop to unpack at noon the first day. We let the animals feed as they were awhile. That night we went down a fearfully long hill to the Walla Walla river. There we camped and hobbled the horses. At daybreak the next morning we were on the road again, and were two hours ascending the long hill. We mounted briefly and pushed on all the rest of the day, crowding our jaded animals all they could bear. The only mule we had left was a favorite riding animal belonging to Mr. Clark. This animal gave out in the afternoon, almost in sight of rest. He crossed the continent and did his work up to that closing day. Littlejohn got off and took it afoot with the mule and so got through all right.

It was late in the afternoon on the 11th day of August, 1840, that our jaded cavalcade came in sight of Whitman's station, the goal of our hopes for many a weary march.

Spring had gone and summer was waning. During that time we had left the east behind us and were now on the waters of the Pacific. Our coming was not known and there was no one expectant of our arrival. Thousands of miles we had passed over deserts and plains, without seeing a trace of civilized life, and here was a germ of civilization growing and blooming among the sage plains of the upper Columbia. To our Indian guide the scene was familiar, and he stood and looked at us as we gazed for a moment from the adjoining hillside on the gardens of Waiilatpu.

Never a spot of earth has bloomed and been fragrant to captivate the senses with greater effect than this waste spot, so lately redeemed from a wilderness, produced on us. We were hungry for something more akin to our [illegible] than the savage horde we had met. We had been glad to meet the independent trapper and claim him for our friend and bulwark of defense, but he was only a waif lost in the wilderness, while here was a home, a spot consecrated to higher uses than mere life and existence. Dr Whitman made us heartily welcome. His adobe houses did not afford much surplus room but we had our tents with us and those we pitched near by and prepared to rest.

Arrived at the Columbia our company separated. Mr Clarke went to Kamia with Rev A. B. Smith for awhile. Littlejohn remained with Whitman. I wintered and summered with Spaulding. I helped him grow a crop of corn and fix up his sawmill and gristmill, that were out of repair. Mrs Smith taught school. I made a loom for Mrs Spaulding, and a reel, so she could teach the Indian girls to weave. They had some sheep and having saved the wool made it into nice checked cloth.

In September, 1841, I left Lapwai and came down to Tualatin plains and located the farm I now have, where I made my home forty four years ago. Mr Harvey Clark also came down to the Willamette and we located our claims together. Littlejohn also came here and located on the Cornelius plain, but he eventually returned east.

The first camp west of the Platte was on the Fishhawk's Nest. There ten Cheyenne Indians came and camped with us and, Walker traded horses to them for a mule. Walker had been to California before this trip, but not by this road. He went by Taos and Santa Fe.

We met on the plains Jo Walker, an independent hunter and trapper, and we had a Joel Walker in our company. When Dripps left Missouri he had no wife. when we got to Montana Jo Walker's camp, there Dripps was pleased to find his Indian wife, who was waiting for his brigade to come along. Most of the mountain men (or plains men as they were also called) had Indian wives. Mrs Elkanah Walker says the Indian women were surprised when they saw white women for the first time. They thought they were very beautiful—angelic. One of them asked her mountain man one day how it came they could marry Indian women when their own women were so beautiful.

Mr Smith's journey across the continent seems very uneventful, no doubt for the reason that they were a pleasant company with no disturbing element. Crossing the Platte they met with a mishap by breaking the wagon hounds. Mr Smith was a mechanic, and fortunately they found green ash growing there to use. It was considered remarkable that the accident occurred at the last place where good timber grew.

Also, when crossing, Joel Walker's sister-in-law drove their team, and it mired down. Naturally the stream rushed through the carriage, and the lady screamed for help. She took a queer view of the matter, for she called out "Do come and help me, for *I'm going up stream*." This illusion served for a good-humored jest for a long time.

When they overtook Joel Walker, on the plains, he had killed a buffalo and was curing the meat, hunter's fashion. We had never seen buffalo meat dried in the sun, and were much interested. Walker had so large a company with him (his own family was six) that it stood him in hand to kill a buffalo frequently to keep up the supplies to suit the nomadic appetite of the plains.

Joel Walker and Alvan Smith stood guard together all the journey. The fund of anecdote and incident that Walker had laid away in his memory was never exhausted. His adventures and those of others lasted all the journey, and those who stood guard with him had no chance to go to sleep.

Independence rock, near the Sweetwater is a remarkable natural curiosity. It stands out on the prairie, several miles from any hill. Mr Smith judged it to be at least ninety feet high. He climbed on the north end and paced the top lengthwise, and made it out to be half a mile long and very narrow.

They brought through seventeen head of cattle from Westport, Mo. Three of them they left at Laramie. All the rest got foot-sore and were left at Fort Hall. Ermatinger, the Hudson Bay Company's agent at Fort Hall, took these cattle in exchange for others to be delivered to them in the Willamette valley. He made a good trade, getting choice American cows in exchange for long-horned Mexicans but the emigrants couldn't very well help themselves, and Spanish cattle were better than nothing.

Ermatinger made several good trades for the Hudson Bay Company from emigrants in 1840. Mr. Smith's company had eight excellent mules. One pair was especially large and valuable. He told them that as their mules were badly fagged, and also as horses were worth much more than mules in the Willamette valley, they would do best to let him exchange horses for their long-eared friends. He appeared so sincere and disinterested in all his acts that they felt under obligations to him for kindness rendered. They procured good ponies in exchange for seven mules. Mr. Clark was so attached to his riding mule that he would not let it go. Afterwards they saw their big driving mules brought down and used in the Willamette valley, where Ermatinger had told them mules were not wanted.

We have claimed for Mr. Holman that his immigration was the first that ever came with a view to permanent settlement. He also arrived in 1840, but early in the year, having wintered at Brown's Hole. Mr Smith and his friends came through the same year, and did not come as settlers originally, but as missionaries of the independent stamp. However, they soon made their way down into the Willamette valley and became settlers. So they can justly claim to belong to that immigration.

SAMUEL A. CLARKE.

LAUGHS AND SMILES.

Mrs Yeast would like to know if a whisky straight is any relation to a spirit-level, and if not, why not?—*Yonkers Statesman.*

When an Afghan is tanned by the sun he really doesn't care, but when he is tanned by a Russian it is more than he can bear.—New York Journal.

"I am out to-day," said the editor, "and to prove that I am out," he continued to himself, "I will lock myself in," and he did.—Burlington Hawkeye.

"Papa, what is Wall street?" "Wall street is a place where they raise lambs in the spring, shear them in the fall, and then turn them loose to hustle for themselves in the winter."—Evansville Argus.

Inquiring youngster: "Uncle, why do the hippopotamuses always have their mouths open in the show-bills?" Uncle: [illegible] joke. To take in the public my boy [illegible] and play [illegible]

Riel, the rebel, won't permit himself to be called general, colonel, captain, or even lieutenant, but if he fails to tumble to "Prof" or "Judge," we'll admit that his cause is just.—Detroit Free Press.

"Where shall I be buried?" sighs a poet. Isn't a graveyard good enough for you? Do you want to be buried in the top of a tree? Just name the place, though, and we'll see that you are put there.—Oil City Derrick.

An exchange states that Wisconsin furnishes more poetry and pine lumber than any other state in the Union. Why say poetry and pine lumber? Why not say kindling, and kill two birds with one stone.—Through Mail.

In making his official report of a death to the clerk of a city near Boston the other day a physician handed in the following: "Primary cause, Bright's disease, secondary cause Christian scientists."—Springfield Republican.

"Look here, boy," said the pompous Deacon Trulygood to a newsboy whom he found dancing a jig on the pavement last Sunday, "do you know whose day this is?" "I may be a little off," answered the arab, squinting up [illegible] through one eye to his questioner, "but I guess you don't carry it around in your vest pocket."—Washington Hatchet.

There are 50,000 skating rinks in this country. On an average there are six falls a day in each rink. This makes a total of 300,000 falls a day throughout the country, or 1,800,000 falls a week. In the face of this showing the fall of Adam dwindles into insignificance. But the true American is by no means dismayed by these statistics. On the contrary, he exclaims "O my country, with all thy falls, I love thee still."—*Boston Post.*

St. Louis wants its police force largely increased. In one case a policeman's beat is so large that it takes him a whole working day to walk over it, and this doesn't give him much time for sleep. It is not known whether the mayor will appoint additional policemen or councils will enact a law compelling lawbreakers to commit all their crimes within twenty feet of a policeman.—*Norristown Herald.*

LEIPZIC AND DRESDEN.

The Various Features of Two of Germany's Most Famous Cities.

Life in the Army not a Pleasant One. The Publishing Houses of Leipzic and Art Galleries of Dresden.

Written for the Sunday Oregonian.

We had been on the Spree the greater part of four months, and the time had come when we must bid farewell to the capital of Kaiser Wilhelm. We had taken leave of dear friends, packed our trunks and risen with the customary "Mahlzeit" from our last dinner at Berlin. A pretty usage prevails in most German families of polite society of mutually wishing a blessed repast when rising from the table. Originally it was "Ich wunsche gesegnete mahlzeit" (I wish you a blessed repast), then it was shortened to "gesegnete mahlzeit" (blessed repast), and now, in the double quick march of modern times, it is reduced to the last word, "Mahlzeit." Even at cafes and hotels and restaurants the waiters will politely step up as you rise from your meal, and with smirk and bow say "Mahlzeit." We had taken and said our last "Mahlzeit" in Berlin, and were at last off for the sunny south, and after a few hours' ride reached Leipzic, the central German metropolis. A couple of huge Pomeranian grenadiers, on a furlough, occupied a coupe with us, and the frank sociability of the travelling public of the Fatherland soon brought about conversation and exchange of ideas. They were intelligent and well educated. These stalwart, broad-shouldered sons of Mars, I could not help thinking, would make such splendid targets to shoot at. It seems hardly fair to pitch them against the diminutive [illegible] to fix the number of shots allowed a small man against the shots of the large man, in order that a great injustice be removed. As it is now these giants are decidedly at a disadvantage in mortal combat. This is a grave question and should receive speedy attention. One of the grenadiers had nearly served his three years and he was tired of it. He was of good family and well educated, but had to act as his captain's body servant. The government furnishes servants from the ranks for the officers. He could not complain of his captain, who recognized in him an equal and a friend when at his rooms and alone, but in the presence of other officers a deep, impassable gulf yawned between them. The life of the German soldier, he said, was not an enviable one. His duties were not easy, indeed often quite severe, and for this the government clothed him, furnished him with very plain and coarse food, and paid him five cents per day in cash, out of which he had to defray the expenses of repairs on his uniforms, arms, etc. A healthy young man, with a keen appetite and a sound stomach lined with sheet iron could barely stand it, but a great many would suffer if it were not for kind mothers, sisters and sweethearts, who occasionally sent them love, sympathy, sausage, ham and *pumpernickel* (coarse rye bread). To send money was inconvenient, as it had to pass through the hand of an officer, and here it would remain on deposit, allowing the soldier to draw small sums when needed. The paternal solicitude of the government does not permit a private soldier to carry more than 10 marks ($2 50) I think, in his purse. For some evident reason the officers are exempt from this regulation, as it was found unnecessary to apply it to them. The officers had the right to investigate the cash contents of a soldier's purse at any time. Of course all kinds of ingenious and ridiculous devices were resorted to in order to avoid this annoying scrutiny. A mark, a good slice of ham or a fat sausage always had a soothing effect on the poorly paid subaltern guardians of grim martial law, and showers [illegible] gold or silver coin in greasy sausage or bulky loaves of rye bread, [illegible] boys. There seems to be money in the sausage and bread business, even in the garrisons.

The universal compulsion of serving in the army, although a heavy, constant drain on the national resources, is not without beneficial results. The barracks are splendid schools for most of the young men. As a rule, public life abroad, especially in rural districts, is very dull. Newspapers and good books do not readily find their way to the peasant's cottage, and the young man, after he quits his village school with a good fund of information, begins to retrograde at once, and would drudge, plod and trudge along to the grave without mental or physical improvement if it were not for the government's call to follow the nation's flag. The three years make a new man of him. The drill, the gymnastic training, the instructions, the association with superiors, the contact with the agencies of civilization, and the proud consciousness of manhood fostered by arms and uniform brighten his faculties, broaden his understanding, discipline his habits and dignify his bearing. Considered as a tuition the expenses of the army may not be money thrown away. This universal obligation to serve, without regard to rank and wealth, looks well at a distance, like most things, but upon closer inspection still shows the old disagreeable features of class distinction and privileges. The scions of the nobility, looking upon war as their trade, enter as officers and every wealthy parent of some social pretension endeavors to have his son pass the requisite examination, so that he may enter the army as a "one year volunteer." These volunteers, in consideration of a higher education and of supporting themselves, are required to serve only one year. They are privates when on duty, but otherwise rank as commissioned officers, and so demonstrate the fact that the boasted equality of the German army where princes, counts, millionaires, professors, mechanics and peasants stand shoulder to shoulder, shows an ugly gap. The titled and the wealthy enjoy great privileges, and those less discreet or fortunate in the selection of their ancestors still are mere drudges.

Leipzic is one of the most important commercial, railroad, political, intellectual and art centers of Germany, and with its numerous suburbs contains in the vicinity of 225,000 people. The lines of traffic between the east and the west, the north and the south, intersect each other here, and it was a misfortune that Saxony had no princes of ability and energy sufficient to make it the leading state and plant the future political capital in this neighborhood. Berlin is too close to Russia. The interior town, surrounded by broad, charming promenades on the site of the old walls and moats, is composed of the usual narrow, crooked streets and high gable houses of former centuries. Here is the business center. Here are the markets, the stores, the quaint old town hall, the famous university with [illegible] professors and 4000 students, the theater, museum, conservatory of music, one of the best in Europe, founded by Mendelssohn Bartholdi, and not to be forgotten Auerbach's cellar, where Goethe located one scene of "Faust." Quaint old wine vaults they are, in the style of medieval ages, and well preserved mural paintings over 300 years old, represent scenes from the old Faust legend. Gounod has incorporated many of them in his celebrated opera of "Faust" or "Marguerite." An atmosphere laden with elements of science, art and literature, pervades this old city. Professors, teachers, authors, artists, students and publishers take the lead, and crowd the military to the background. This is quite refreshing after coming from Berlin. Statues erected to the memory of men of science adorn the public places. Sebastian Bach, the composer, Gellert, the poet, Hahnemann the founder of homeopathy, Thaer, the benefactor of agriculture, Hiller and Mueller are honored in marble or bronze, while the military is only represented by the heroic Poniatowsky, who found a watery grave in the little Elster river on Napoleon's retreat from Leipzic.

The Leipzic [illegible] fair, for over five centuries the most noted in Europe, still maintains its important position in trade and commerce. Modern postal service, telegraphs and steam have turned commerce into new channels and revolutionized the methods of business, so that these old fairs, which during medieval times were flourishing institutions, now wear the emaciated look of a consumptive. Inevitable decay has marked these representatives of an extinct race, but at Leipzic these fairs still linger and show remarkable vitality, like the last European bison on the northern slopes of the Carpathians. Three fairs are held here annually, one at Easter, one at Michaelmas and one at New Year's. The Easter *messe* is the most important, and this one we visited. The population of the city was nearly doubled, hotels and boarding houses were crowded, and it was only through a young friend of ours, a student from Halifax, whom we had met on the steamer from New York, and who kindly gave up his room to us, that we were enabled to find shelter. Dense promiscuous crowds thronged all the thoroughfares and public squares. Merchants, manufacturers, and agents from China, Central Asia, the Caspian, the Ural, the Black sea, from Asia Minor, the Nile, the Po, the Seine the Thames, the Rhine and Elbe met here on perfect equality to settle accounts and exchange the products of the different people on the different continents. Turbaned orientals in rich, loose garments of bright colors, Jews in long caftans, from Poland and Russia, Magyars in wide trousers, bearded Russians in heavy furs, and Greeks in airy petticoats mingled with the prosaic styles and sober color of the Occident. Bargaining in all languages and attended by unique ceremonies was briskly carried on. All available space in the sides of the promenades, the markets and especially the splendid Augustus Platz, enclosed by the university buildings, the new theater, the postoffice and the museum, all were occupied by long rows of wooden or canvas booths separated by narrow lanes. The productions of the world were exhibited here and offered for sale. There were furs and hides from America, leather from Russia, silks from France and Italy, rugs, carpets and fezes from Turkey and Persia, shawls from India, porcelain from Sevres and Meissen, glassware from Bohemia, wood carvings from the Black forest, etc., etc. The motley crowd swayed up and down in front of the booths, scrutinizing, gesticulating and bartering, and bright maidens in the picturesque costumes of the country, donned for the occasion, perhaps, extolled the merit of their wares and invited purchasers in their soft, melodious Saxon dialect.

As a publishing and book-selling center, Leipzic leads the world, and even surpasses London and Paris. Nearly 400 firms of the city devote themselves to this industry, and over 3000 firms from other parts of Europe have their agents stationed here. Seventy printing offices publish upwards of 2500 books here. Tauchnitz, who has gained quite a reputation as publisher of a collection of British authors, of which he has issued about 1500 volumes, possesses the largest publishing house in the world, with the possible exception of Harper Bros., of New York. Besides the books there are about 200 newspapers and periodicals published here. The periodicals of Europe for matter, style and illustrations surpass those of our country, but in journalism, especially daily journalism, we have greatly distanced them all. The chief cities of England have good newspapers, but the daily press of the continent is miserable. Some good writers are on the editorial staff of papers in the leading cities but take them for terse, epigrammatic local matter, extent of telegraphic news and clearness, directness and variety of editorial matter, there is not [illegible] of the English channel a single paper published either at Paris, Berlin, Vienna or Rome, the equal of THE DAILY OREGONIAN. I do not believe that a single paper issued at those capitals contains more than two-thirds the reading matter of THE OREGONIAN. If the daily journal is to be a true mirror in which the world in all its transactions, great and small, noble and wicked, is reflected, then the journalists of the continent have yet important lessons to learn from their transatlantic cousins. Before the press of the continent can become the great force for good or evil as we see it in England and the United States, the demand for reading must increase. We knew several families in Berlin, the members of which were quite intelligent, and not poor, who kept but one daily paper among them, one reading it and passing it on to another. As long as such conditions prevail generally the great moral force for popular rights remains paralyzed. I know of no truer test of a people's intellectual and moral standing than its newspapers. The taste, moral and mental status and social conditions of the readers are correctly reflected in the editorial, local and even advertising columns of the journal.

The fertile, gently sloping plains around Leipzic have witnessed many sanguinary struggles between contending armies. Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden in 1631 defeated here the cruel, savage imperial General Tilly, and on the same spot, eleven years later, the Saxons were beaten by the Swedish general Torstenson. The memorable days of October 16-19, 1813, saw Napoleon and exhausted France lose the first great battle for almost a score of years. Had premature decay, the result of an extraordinary strain on the system, begun its insidious attack on the physical constitution and mental faculties of Napoleon? It seemed so. His [illegible] and nuptials marked the zenith of his career. From that period he was on the decline. The generalship he evinced in the campaigns of 1812, '13 and 15, the one ending on the Beresina, the other at Leipzic and the third at Waterloo, would have disgraced any other general. He had lost that supreme confidence in himself that wrote "manifest destiny" on his banners. The conception, plan and execution of the Russian campaign and the panicky flight from the icy graves of the north speak of an unsound mind. Europe, cowed and awed, as if in the presence of an invincible demigod, lay prostrate at his feet, but when it saw the conqueror, with those impassive, marble features return a solitary fugitive from the charred ruins of Moscow, then the magic spell which his marvelous succession of victories exercised over the minds of his contemporaries was broken and the intimidated nations began to lift their bowed heads. Once more the youths and veterans of France flocked to his standard and once more he marched his proud legions into the heart of Germany in defiance of fate and the world. It was in vain. Defeat on the Iberian peninsula, defeat in Bohemia and defeat in Germany sustained by his generals disturbed the Olympian serenity of his mind and marked the steady progress of fate weaving the meshes of his inevitable doom. With almost superhuman effort he gathered an army of 150,000 soldiers, many of them raw recruits, concentrated his forces on the plains of Leipzic and stood face to face with a host of 300,000 Germans, Austrians and Russians to contend for the mastery of Europe. Both armies felt the importance of the impending battle. If victory again perched on the eagles of Napoleon, then Europe was at his feet for a generation to come, if he was defeated all the blood and treasures expended by France in a dozen glorious wars had been wasted. Napoleon had only one soldier to two of his adversaries, but his name, fame and genius were worth an army of 100,000 men. Then rang out the opening shot on that memorable 16th of October, and 450,000 warriors inspired by patriotism, hatred, revenge and love of glory rushed at each other in deadly embrace. The allies had plucked up courage from the victories of Grosbeeren, Katzbach, Kulm and Dennewitz, and now performed deeds of heroic valor under Blucher and Schwarzenberg. Brigades and divisions rushed with loud cheers into the arms of death, destructive showers of leaden hail burst over the field and 2000 cannons incessantly furrowed the plain and opened ghastly gaps in the quivering ranks. Three days the awful spectacle lasted. Upward of 70,000 slain and wounded dotted the slopes when at last the imperial eagle lost his grip, and crestfallen and with drooping plumes sounded the retreat. The collapse was sudden. The tremendous effort sustained for nearly four days broke into a panic, the worst enemy of the defeated French soldier. The bridge in Leipzic, across the Elster, was blown up prematurely, and the retreating rear guard, exhausted and frantic with despair, followed its leader Poniatowsky into the murky floods of the narrow stream to find watery graves. We visited different parts of the battle field. The most noted places are marked by granite monuments. We stood on the Napoleonstein, a little eminence near Stotteritz, about a mile from the city. Here the emperor remained through the first day, when the battle raged hottest, and from here he had a commanding view over the movements of the two armies. A little to the east is the village of Probstheyda, the center of the murderous fight where four fierce, death-dealing waves of Prussians and Russians surged successively, but without avail, against the French position, and where 600 cannons unremittingly for six hours hurled showers of deadly missiles against the storming columns. A cluster of trees and a granite block with inscription marks the spot whence the great conqueror observed the red sunset of his glory. Nearly three quarters of a century has passed over the scene since then. The ravages of the iron rain in cottage, chateau or church had been repaired, the rains had washed away the stains of blood, the plowboy had carried his treasure trove of bombs and balls to the city to be piled up in a unique monument of victory, the wounds seemed all healed. And when the calm evening settled over the landscape, when the hum of factories and the peasants' songs melodiously struck our ears, it seemed like the permanent domain of holy peace that never could have witnessed fierce, sanguinary conflicts.

From Leipzic to Dresden is only a short ride over fertile plains. As we approached Dresden and the Elbe the country grew more picturesque. Vine-clad hills, dotted with smiling villas, lined pleasant, prosperous valleys. We left the train at the Neustadt (new town) and crossed the Elbe on a bridge 600 years old and 1300 feet long, to the Altstadt (old town) where we took rooms in what is called the American quarter. Dresden is charmingly situated on both banks of the Elbe, and, except the old portion, with narrow, gloomy streets, is well built. It is quite an art center, and a place of great attraction to students and tourists. We found friends from California there, who assisted very much in making our stay highly enjoyable. The art collections of Dresden are extensive, choice and finely arranged. In the museum of casts are fine copies of all the noted specimens of plastic art, from the early Egyptian and Assyrian down to the present. One comprehensive view embraces the work of the world's artists for a period of 4000 years, a volume of history condensed in a sentence, as it were. The hard, rigid lines of Egyptian kings and Assyrian warriors, the physical beauty and noble forms of gods, demi-gods, goddesses and heroes of Hellas, the religious ardor of saints and Madonnas, of the revival of civilization in the Occident and the more realistic thought and sentiment expressed in the productions of modern sculptors marked the successive stages through which art had laboriously advanced in its effort to render the evanescent forms of nature more enduring in marble or bronze. The so-called "green vault" in the old palace consists of half a dozen rooms filled with a valuable assortment of curiosities, precious stones and articles of unique workmanship in gold, silver, ivory and stone. There were battle scenes, and the fall of Lucifer and his angels, a group of ninety-two figures carved out of solid pieces of ivory. There were superb mosaics and pictures of enamel, vessels of gold, silver, ruby, agate, jasper, topaz and cut stones in rich profusion. There were the court and courtiers of the grand mogul, consisting of 132 figures in gold and enamel, an elaborate masterpiece of its kind, and a thousand other works of art, highly interesting and all worth a visit.

The picture gallery of Dresden is the pride of its citizens. It is a rare collection of choice works of art from the easels of celebrated masters, both ancient and modern. There are hundreds of admirable paintings by the brush of Raphael, Correggio, Paolo Veronese, Titian, Guido Reni, Murillo, Rubens, Rembrandt, Van Dyk, Holbein, Cranach, Teniers, Claude Lorrain and others. The richness of the material overwhelms and bewilders the mind. Such a gallery must be visited daily for months to enable the untutored mind to grasp the fundamental doctrines of art. Acres of canvas, one might say, covers these walls, which require long and severe training of the mind before they will reveal their beauties. The gem of the gallery, and perhaps of all galleries, is the Madonna di San Sisto, by Raphael Santi. We had seen Madonnas and saints by the hundred, Castilian Madonnas with a Moorish tinge, Madonnas with the noble cast of features, the bronzed complexion and the large, dark, dreamy eyes of Italian maids, Madonnas like the clumsy, heavy, brown milkmaids of Flanders, and a few of Jewish type. We had a surfeit of them, but here was one so grand, so striking, that the eye never wearied with beholding it. Religious art culminated in Raphael, and this Madonna marks the zenith of the short, but brilliant career, of this inspired artist. As seems eminently proper it should have, this painting has a room all to itself, and from morning until night the chairs, divans and tabourets are filled with admiring multitudes. A deep sentiment of awe and veneration overcomes every one, as he steps over the threshold into the presence of this picture of the mother of Christ, queen of heaven. Sacred stillness reigns in this chamber, and men involuntarily walk on their toes, and converse in an almost inaudible whisper. It is a picture of overwhelming force and once looked upon its image is ineffaceably burned into the memory. The majestic figure, draped in rich, flowing garments and surrounded by an aureola of charming angels heads peeping admiringly from the blue ether, steps gracefully along on a path of fleecy clouds. Maternal pride and joy illumines the beautiful features, and the dark eyes seem to ponder over the secret of the treasure she holds lovingly in her arms. The child has a wonderful, almost supernatural expression in its face. The calm, steady gaze of the eyes seems to have pierced the future and to rest on its noble mission, on homeless wanderings through deserts, on gloomy Gethsemane and on the painful scenes of Calvary. Were these portraits of living beings? Could Raphael's imagination rise above the clay and bring down forms from a world of more perfect organizations? It almost seems so. Such pathetic expression of benevolence, patience and calm resignation as are almost unearthly and to some extent are only found on the faces of precocious children doomed to early death. On the sides of the central figures are Pope Sixtus kneeling in deep devotion, and Santa Barbara full of humility and veneration. At the foot of the picture are two chubby little cherubs looking admiringly above, with a slight, almost imperceptible touch of innocent mischief in their beaming eyes.

Dresden has a beautiful park with splendid drives and walks through dark woods, fine gardens and [illegible] lovely lakes filled with fish and waterfowl, but the favorite resort of the citizens is the Belvedere garden and Bruehl's terrace, a promenade on the high banks of the Elbe in front of the city. Crowds of people of all classes congregate here when the cooling zephyrs of the evening blow over the river's surface. Their evening's repast of coffee, tea, beer, cake, ice-cream or sandwiches is taken around rustic tables under towering trees, while bands furnish superior music and darkness gradually gathers over the river and the terraced heights beyond. That country is filled with opportunities of cheap, wholesome and ennobling enjoyments. Happy, healthy faces, beaming with contentment, everywhere, and nowhere that hard, careworn, anxious, reserved expression so frequently found in American crowds. A change is slowly working there, too. Greater opportunities for advancement and improvement bring restlessness and discontent, and Gretchen and Hans, with images of independent American homes, with log cabins and cornfields flitting through their brains, become restless, disobedient and disloyal as servants. Heretofore the almost insurmountable boundaries between the different classes of the old world kept them strictly apart. Aristocrat, peasant, merchant, mechanic or day laborer knew and respected these divisions and contentedly made themselves useful within their respective spheres. But the levelling doctrines of this century are constantly at work. Envy toward the more favored, and hope, ambition, and desire to better their lot creep into the hearts of the poorer, servile classes, and make them less tractable. The day may come to Europe, too, as it has come to us, when young boys and girls, however poor and needy their parents may be, will deem it a dishonor to fill the place of menial servants or earn their bread by manual labor.

One day we went on the hurricane deck of a street-car to the suburban village of Loschwitz, situated on the right bank of the Elbe a short distance from the city. Here, as the guest of Koerner, Schiller spent a happy and very productive period of his life. We ascended a narrow country lane, lined with orchards, gardens and hedges, up to the bluffs overlooking the river, and there, in a pretty little garden, we found the cozy pavilion where the immortal poet loved to dwell and weave his noble sentiments into stirring drama or ballad. Here "Don Carlos" was finished, and much of his best literary work was planned and attempted under the kind paternal guidance of Koerner. The interior arrangements of the pavilion are kept in the way the poet left them. The deep solitude of the place, the fine views it afforded over the broad river, the city, the broad fields and the blue mountains in the distance, and the quiet, steady friendship of Koerner, had a wholesome effect on Schiller's nature, and gave to the world some of the noblest words uttered in the German language. Here Theodore Koerner was born, the young Tyrtaeus of Germany, a young poet of greatest promise, who, when yet a boy, wrote volumes of spirited songs, odes and dramas, and who died a soldier's death in the Napoleonic wars ere he had grown to full manhood. Returning, we passed through Blasewitz, a village on the opposite bank. A large linden tree is shown here, under whose shade Schiller loved to rest and ponder. Ernst Litfass, of Berlin, has erected a stone monument under the tree with the following inscription:

"Wanderer, arrest your feet
You stand on consecrated soil
He who once walked here
Is one of the immortals
None sang to the heart of the nation
With such force as Schiller
Enrapturing souls, and his spirit
Shines through the world like a beacon."

Another more practical admirer has formed pleasure grounds and a summer garden around the "holy place," so that while the soul takes wing and soars to the lofty regions of the poets the grosser, inner man may refresh himself with such worldly things as coffee, tea, sausage and lager beer. On the top of a street car we returned to the city. These cars and omnibuses of Europe generally have two stories, of which the lower is for more genteel folk and the upper for plebs. There is no more convenient place for observation than the hurricane deck of these vehicles. They do not rush at such a tremendous pace, and the throngs on sidewalks, the stores, public buildings and a hundred other things can be contemplated and studied at leisure from this elevated position.

The mountains of Meissen, now generally called the Saxon Switzerland, are only about an hour's ride on the cars from Dresden. For a number of miles we passed through a rich agricultural district, where stalwart peasants swung their glittering scythes in the rye fields, and buxom, sunburnt maidens bound the golden sheaves. At Pirna, a pretty town at the foot of a hill crowned with a massive fortress, now converted into a lunatic asylum, we touch the river again and follow its winding course to the village of Poszcha. The steep bluffs have gradually risen to an altitude of from four to five hundred feet, and we were now fairly within the hills. On a rickety ferry we crossed over to Whelen, pleasantly ensconced among rocks and orchards on the right bank. Our objective point was the Bastie (Bastion) about one mile and a half distant, and really the choice spot in the mountain range. The path led up the "*Zscherre Grund*," a deep, gloomy gorge. Fantastic and grotesque formations of sandstone such as caves, columns, towers, turrets, etc., appear on our right and left. Seats for weary wanderers [illegible] only short distances apart [illegible] group of trees, some moss [illegible] wall, some murmuring [illegible] grotto offers special attractions.

A pretty custom, which at some [illegible] will find advantageous to imitate, [illegible] over Germany. Everywhere societies [illegible] for the purpose of making picturesque [illegible] cessible, opening roads and paths [illegible] mantic ravines, supplying the country [illegible] posts calling attention to remarkable [illegible] providing rustic seats and stone [illegible] most convenient and loveliest spots [illegible] weary tourist. These little things [illegible] preciated and in some shape rewarded [illegible] traveling public.

At last we reached the top of the [illegible] truly magnificent panorama was [illegible] fore us. Seven hundred feet below [illegible] broad Elbe in two wide sweeping [illegible] Schandau to Whelen. Numerous [illegible] steamboats, sailing boats and [illegible] plow the murky waters. Extensive [illegible] covered with dark, green meadows, [illegible] and golden fields of waving grain [illegible] ous villages and towns of a [illegible] between the clean, pebbly banks and [illegible] itous, craggy bluffs to the rear. [illegible] wooded plateau, deeply furrowed [illegible] turesque gorges and ravines, rise [illegible] formed truncated cones of Hohenstein, [illegible] stein, Lilienstein, Konigstein and [illegible] altitude of from 1200 to 1500 feet. [illegible] range of hills is composed of [illegible] with its horizontal stratifications [illegible] pendicular breaks which make it [illegible] columnar structure of basalt on a [illegible] The waters of the Elbe coming down [illegible] mountains and plateaus [illegible] forced a passage through [illegible] tion in their way [illegible] all formations of like structure [illegible] yons in the rocks and left the [illegible] compact, and less exposed portions [illegible] as large truncated cones, massive [illegible] tall slender pillars. Some of these [illegible] mile or more in circumference, [illegible] summits are adorned by castles, [illegible] towns and villages. The view [illegible] spiring grandeur of Switzerland [illegible] coloring and idyllic beauty of [illegible] scenery, but it possesses a striking [illegible] entirely its own. The usual [illegible] places in Germany, inns, restaurants, [illegible] flower girls, peddlers of photographs [illegible] carvings, lace-makers, ubiquitous [illegible] were here fully represented. [illegible] the magnificent picture from the [illegible] jecting cliffs and then through [illegible] picturesque towering columns [illegible] sandstone, through romantic [illegible] quaint old villages and fields of [illegible] we descended to Rathen, on the [illegible] ently the steamboat for Dresden [illegible] and soon we were silently gliding [illegible] river. The steep crags of the [illegible] the puffing of the steamboat, [illegible] ed in vineyards and orchards, [illegible] proud Sonnenstein swept [illegible] right and left, and then we [illegible] again in the broad, [illegible] stretching far away to the [illegible] the North sea. A beautiful sunset [illegible] deep glow o'er the landscape and [illegible] ture in a holiday attire. Dusk had [illegible] we passed Pillnitz, a royal chateau [illegible] Italian and Japanese gardens [illegible] waves of the river. A village [illegible] where Weber composed his [illegible] his "Oberon" was barely discernible [illegible] black shadows of night [illegible] scene as we approached Dresden [illegible] by the rows of gas jets [illegible] the distant city like a [illegible] sheaves of colored light [illegible] resorts on the banks of the river. [illegible] became weird and animated. [illegible] and excursion steamers ran [illegible] across the dark mirror, [illegible] gardens on shore. Laughter, [illegible] music from festive crowds [illegible] ers under the red, blue and green [illegible] nese lanterns were wafted [illegible] placid stream. It seemed as though [illegible] dreamily gliding along the shores [illegible] chanted happy land. The union [illegible] the war of 1870-71 held its [illegible] Dresden during our stay. All parts [illegible] were represented, and [illegible] in the procession, four abreast, [illegible] style, with innumerable banners [illegible] air, they made a fine impression. [illegible] his suite stood on a balcony of [illegible] view the procession, and [illegible] graciously. He is an ordinary-looking [illegible] not much esteemed by [illegible] the people, who look [illegible] upon a man below [illegible] week or two previous to our visit [illegible] escaped with his life from [illegible] mine. A patriotic and enterprising [illegible] popular summer-garden arranged [illegible] ing at his resort, for the [illegible] of the monarch. A dense crowd [illegible] Loads of wine, beer, coffee, [illegible] wiches were patriotically [illegible] treme delight of the high [illegible] ants behind the bar. [illegible] providence for the [illegible] kind and patriotic king [illegible] did their best and the Liedertafel, [illegible] ing society, sang famous songs [illegible] At last trumpets gave the signal [illegible] finale." Nearly all present [illegible] and the Liedertafel stepped [illegible] the national anthem sung [illegible] vibrated through the silent [illegible] strange blending of [illegible] beer, but they all [illegible] haved, and we did not [illegible] first stone at them.

No one visiting Dresden [illegible] trip to Meissen, a short distance [illegible] This is the birthplace of the [illegible] porcelain. Bottger, who [illegible] queer genius, in accordance with [illegible] notion of his time labored [illegible] and furnace to find the process [illegible] He did succeed, but [illegible] pated. He discovered the process [illegible] turing porcelain. The rooms [illegible] of Albrechtsburg overlooking [illegible] son were assigned him [illegible] perfect his process, and [illegible] factory of Europe was established. [illegible] twenty years ago new buildings [illegible] the suburbs, the factory removed [illegible] old chateau externally and [illegible] all its pristine glory. Seven [illegible] many of whom are ladies, [illegible] porcelain manufactory. [illegible] ligent, skillful and well paid. [illegible] address show visitors around [illegible] thing to them, and the receipts [illegible] fees, *trinkgeld*, etc., flow [illegible] created for the physical, moral [illegible] improvement of the employes. [illegible] clay is brought from a distance, [illegible] dust and then mixed with [illegible] Norway. It is then worked [illegible] substance, and in this condition [illegible] different shapes and forms. [illegible] it the requisite hardness [illegible] although yet quite fragile. [illegible] painted, and here the [illegible] artistic work is applied [illegible] subsequent intense heat to which [illegible] is submitted the colors are [illegible] The ware is then dipped into [illegible] glazing, and when dry [illegible] the colors reappear. The best [illegible] three to four times. There are six [illegible] three stories high, so that the heat [illegible] economically. In the lower [illegible] is subjected to a heat of 2900 [illegible] tigrade, in the middle oven [illegible] reduced to about 1200 degrees [illegible] it is still considerably lower. [illegible] manufactured are subjected [illegible] tiny, and the least flaw [illegible] so that none but the most perfect [illegible] with the mark of the factory [illegible] demned goods are offered [illegible] rates, and as the blemishes [illegible] slight that none but connoisseurs [illegible] good bargains may be made [illegible] dealers find a fine, smooth road [illegible] can buy the condemned articles [illegible] sell them at regular prices, [illegible] ever discover the difference.

Theaters and operas flourish in [illegible] all the leading towns of Germany. [illegible] going to church, singing hymns [illegible] to a sermon, the people [illegible] temple of the muses, [illegible] music of Wagner, Mozart, Meyerbeer, [illegible] to see the masterpieces of Schiller, [illegible] Shakespeare. The great [illegible] spearian place on the German [illegible] tonishing. There are no dramas [illegible] than those of the great English [illegible] thanks to the skill and painstaking [illegible] lators comparatively little is lost [illegible] tion. Shakespeare is fully [illegible] appreciated in Germany [illegible] America. Booth traveled through [illegible] delineating Shakespearian characters [illegible] were abroad. We saw him [illegible] Hamlet and King Lear. He [illegible] while all the others spoke German [illegible] as smoothly as possible. [illegible] by storm. Journalists declared [illegible] acting and fine interpretation [illegible] on the German stage and [illegible] surround the ticket offices [illegible] opened. It was an ovation [illegible] had received before him. [illegible] stand good acting and [illegible] sooner put up with bad [illegible] governments than with [illegible]

H. F. [illegible]

Washington Republican [illegible] "offensive partisans" [illegible] good offices in [illegible] democratic reformers [illegible]

MYSTERY OF 15,000 GUERRERRO S[illegible]

A STORY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian.]

I am an excessively nervous person and su[illegible] ject to impressions. Not weak—oh! certain[illegible] not that! Have I not shown how I can cling [illegible] a purpose? But I am susceptible to surrou[illegible] ing influences, and so sensitive that an atmo[illegible] phere has power to inspire or depress, a perso[illegible] ality to charm or antagonize me, and an id[illegible] suggested with sufficient force, to control [illegible] whole being. Lenore and I were perfec[illegible] happy together, though no one had wanted h[illegible] to marry me.

"He has strange ways," her friends said, a[illegible] Lenore had told me this and thrown back h[illegible] pretty head and laughed at them as she clung [illegible] my neck. She loved me always. I could he[illegible] it in her voice and see it in her great soft eyes [illegible] Until there was, toward the last, in her e[illegible] that look I could not bear to see. It was alm[illegible] a horror, I could have said, had I seen it in a[illegible] eyes but hers. But Lenore could never ha[illegible] felt that for me. It must have been the pa[illegible] she suffered—in spite of what she had done. Well, it h[illegible] would have liked to spare her that. It is the only thing that has d[illegible] troubled me [illegible] satisfied me with what I have done.

We had been married about six months wh[illegible] we began to look for a house. It was gre[illegible] fun, Lenore said, to tramp around together a[illegible] plan and discuss but it was a long time befo[illegible] we found anything at all satisfactory. We e[illegible] hausted the lists offered by real estate offic[illegible] and one afternoon were walking in from Hay[illegible] valley to our hotel, somewhat discouraged, wh[illegible] we passed a pretty little place, marked consp[illegible] uously, "For Rent." The gate leading into t[illegible] really large garden swung open at a touch, a[illegible] we walked around the house examining as w[illegible] as we might from outside its walls. It was o[illegible] a modern house. It was rather low, of o[illegible] story, but well finished, with wide porches a[illegible] big square windows. The blinds of one of the[illegible] were half opened, and Lenore pushed th[illegible] apart and we peered into a small room w[illegible] shelves running along one wall.

"There is my library," I said, but Lenore e[illegible] claimed:

"Why, there is no door to the room!"

"You are mistaken," I cried, looking in aga[illegible] but though we could see every point of t[illegible] room clearly, there was no egress apparent b[illegible] the window through which we gazed.

"It is surely strange," Lenore whispered, a[illegible] her form trembled. "It rather frightens m[illegible] Basil," she added, half apologetically.

I laughed at her foolish terror, and soon sh[illegible] laughed herself, and by the time we reached t[illegible] Palace we had decided to get the keys from t[illegible] agent whose address was given on the bills, a[illegible] if the interior pleased us, take the house.

I went alone to see this man the next da[illegible] He was a gentlemanly person, who[illegible] occupation was not determined by a[illegible] evidences thereof about his office. [illegible] looked curiously at me, as I spoke with so[illegible] enthusiasm of the house, and upon my qu[illegible] tioning him, he replied that it was his ow[illegible] property. He would go with me, he said, [illegible] look over it. The entrance was exceptional[illegible] good, and the hall running directly through t[illegible] center of the house, wide, handsomely pane[illegible] in oak and lighted from the roo[illegible] There were pretty drawing rooms, dini[illegible] room and bedrooms and no evidence anywhe[illegible] of the small apartment which we had [illegible] pected from the garden. I spoke of this i[illegible] mediately and the landlord seemed embarrass[illegible] and anxious to avoid my questions. We we[illegible] just leaving the house and with some little he[illegible] itation he finally asked me to go back to [illegible] office, he would tell me there, he said, abo[illegible] the room.

"The price at which I offer you this house" he began, "is singularly low, and, frank[illegible] there is good reason for it. I have never e[illegible] plained the peculiarity of that room to anyo[illegible] because in itself it has always proved sufficie[illegible] grounds for tenants to reject the house at a[illegible] price. But the place pleases you and"—he spoke slowly—"you do not seem a person easily frightened. That room has been t[illegible] scene of several murders."

Naturally I started, but before I could spe[illegible] he repeated harshly:

"Several murders. This was of course gen[illegible] known at one time. But the house h[illegible] been unoccupied for years, the neig[illegible] borhood has changed and the stor[illegible] about it have gradually been [illegible] gotten. For the last tenant I h[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] II.

We moved into No. 15,000 Guerrerro street, a[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] sometimes exceeded even th[illegible]

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weary wanderers to rest are found
rt distances apart whenever some
trees, some moss and fern covered
ne murmuring spring or some dark
ers special attractions.
y custom, which at some future day we
advantageous to imitate, prevails all
many Everywhere societies are formed
urpose of making picturesque spots ac-
opening roads and paths through ro-
vines, supplying the country with guide
ing attention to remarkable spots and
rustic seats and stone benches at the
venient and loveliest spots to rest the
urist. These little things are fully ap-
and in some shape rewarded by the
public.

we reached the top of the Bastei, and a
gnificent panorama was spread out be-
Seven hundred feet below us flows the
e in two wide sweeping bends from
to Whelen Numerous light, airy
ts, sailing boats and clumsy barges
murky waters Extensive bottoms,
with dark, green meadows, pale-green
en fields of waving grain and number-
ves and towns of a dull red, stretched
the clean, pebbly banks and the precip-
aggy bluffs to the rear. Above the
plateau, deeply furrowed by dark, pic-
gorges and ravines, rise the peculiarly
runcated cones of Hohnstein, Papst-
ienstein, Konigstein and others to an
of from 1200 to 1500 feet. This small
hills is composed of sandstone, which
horizontal stratifications has also per-
breaks which make it resemble the
structure of basalt on a larger scale.
ers of the Elbe coming down from the
ns and plateaus of Bohemia,
a passage through this obstruc-
n their way and as in
tions of like structure wore deep can-
he rocks and left the more solid and
and less exposed portions of the rocks
truncated cones, massive turrets and
ler pillars Some of these cones are a
more in circumference, and their level
are adorned by castles, fortresses,
d villages The view lacks the awe-in-
grandeur of Switzerland and the rich
and idylic beauty of south German
but it possesses a striking physiognomy
is own The usual adjuncts of such
Germany, inns, restaurants, saloons,
ris, ped lars of photographs and wood
lace-makers, ubiquitous guides, etc.,
e fully represented One more look at
nificent picture from the top of the pro-
liffs and then through serried ranks of
que towering columns of yellowish
e, through romantic gulches, through
d villages and fields of luxuriant clover
ended to Rathen, on the Elbe. Pres-
steamboat for Dresden came along,
we were silently gliding down the
he steep crags of the Bastisreechviny,
ng of the steamboat, Wehlen embower-
neyards and orchards, and Pirna with
omenstein swept rapidly by on our
nd left, and then we were back
in the broad fertile plains
g far away to the Baltic and
h sea. A beautiful sunset spread its
w o'er the landscape and wrapped na-
holiday attire. Dusk had set in when
d Pillnitz, a royal chateau with fine
nd Japanese gardens lapped by the
the river A village on the bluffs
eber composed his "Freischutz" and
eron" was barely discernible. The
adows of night enwrapt the whole
we approached Dresden, relieved only
ows of gas jets encircling the brow of
nt city like a diadem of stars and
of colored light beaming from summer
n the banks of the river The scene
weird and animated. Pleasure boats
rsion steamers ran hither and thither
e dark mirror, reflecting illuminated
on shore. Laughter, song and superb
om festive crowds sitting in dark bow-
r the red, blue and green lights of Chi-
terns were wafted toward us across the
ream It seemed as though we were
gliding along the shores of some en-
happy land. The union of veterans of
of 1870-71 held its annual reunion at
during our stay All parts of Saxony
epresented, and as they marched along
ocession, four abreast, in strict military
th innumerable banners waving in the
made a fine impression. The king with
stood on a balcony of the Schloss to re-
procession, and as they cheered he bowed
ly He is an ordinary-looking man and
ich esteemed by the mass of
ople, who look upon him as
a man below mediocrity A
two previous to our visit he had barely
with his life from an accident in the
A patriotic and enterprising owner of a
summer-garden arranged a thanksgiv-
s resort, for the providential protection
onarch. A dense crowd was present.
of wine, beer, coffee, cake and sand-
were patriotically sacrificed, to the ex-
elight of the high priest and his assist-
ind the bar. Some speeches thanking
ce for the preservation of this wise,
patriotic king were made, the bands
best and the Liedertafel, a noted sing-
ety, sang famous songs in splendid style.
rumpets gave the signal for the "grand
Nearly all present uncovered, the band
Liedertafel stepped into the center and
onal anthem sung by 2000 trained voices
through the silent midnight. It was a
blending of bretzel, religion and lager-
t they all seemed happy and well-be
and we did not feel like throwing the
he at them.

e visiting Dresden will fail to take a
Meissen, a short distance down the river,
the birthplace of the manufacture of
n. Bottger, who seems to have been a
enius, in accordance with the prevailing
of his time labored with pestel, retort
nace to find the process of making gold.
succeed, but not in the manner antici-
He discovered the process of manufac-
porcelain The rooms of the old chateau
chtsburg overlooking the town of Meis-
e assigned him as a kind of prison to
this process, and here in 1710 the first
of Europe was established. About
years ago new buildings were erected in
urbs, the factory removed there, and the
eau externally and internally restored in
ristine glory Seven hundred persons,
whom are ladies, are employed in the
n manufactory The laborers are intel-
killful and well paid. Foremen of good
show vis tors around and explain every-
them, and the receipts from admission
ukgeld, etc., flow into a general fund
for the physical, moral and intellectual
ement of the employes. The porcelain
rought from a distance, ground to a fine
d then mixed with some mineral from
It is then worked into a putty-like
ce, and in this condition worked into the
t shapes and forms. One burning gives
requisite hardness for handling,
h yet quite fragile. It is then
and here the finest and most
work is applied as in the
ent intense heat to which the porcelain
itted the colors are subject to change,
re is then dipped into a liquid, milky
and when dry put into the oven, when
rs reappear The best porcelain is burned
four times. There are six ovens, each
ories high, so that the heat can be used
ically In the lower oven the porcelain
cted to a heat of 2300—2400 degrees cen-
in the middle oven the temperature is
to about 1200 degrees and in the upper
ill considerably lower All the goods
ctured are subjected to the closest scru-
d the least flaw or blemish condemns it,
none but the most perfect leave the shops
s mark of the factory upon it. The con-
goods are offered at much reduced
d as the blemishes are frequently so
at none but connoisseurs can detect them,
rgains may be made and unscrupulous
find a fine, smooth road to fraud. Thus
the condemned articles at low rates,
n at regular prices, and very few will
cover the difference
ers and operas flourish in Dresden, as in
eading towns of Germany Instead of
o church, singing hymns and listening
sermon, the people flock to the
of the muses, to listen to the
of Wagner, Mozart, Meyerbeer, etc, or
he masterpieces of Schiller, Goethe and
of Shakespeare The great proportion of Shake-
speare is quite as-
n place on the German stage is more popular
g There are no dramas more popular
ose of the great English poet, and
to the skill and painstaking of the trans-
omparatively little is lost in the transla-
hakespeare is fully as well known and
ated in Germany as in England and
a. Booth traveled through the country
ing Shakespearian characters while we
broad. We saw him in Hamburg as
and King Lear He spoke in English
ll the others spoke German, but all want
thily as possible. He took the country
Journalists declared that such classic
nd fine interpretation had not been seen
erman stage and dense crowds would
d the ticket offices for hours before they
It was an ovation such as few actors
elved before him The people under-
ood acting and will have it. They will
put up with bad princes and miserable
nents than with poor acting or singing.
H. F. SUKSDORF.

ington Republican. Decidedly the most
ve partisans" are republicans holding
ices in plain sight of lean and hungry
atic reformers.

MYSTERY OF 15,000 GUERRERRO ST.

A STORY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian]

I am an excessively nervous person and sub-
ject to impressions. Not weak—oh! certainly
not that! Have I not shown how I can cling to
a purpose? But I am susceptible to surround-
ing influences, and so sensitive that an atmos-
phere has power to inspire or depress, a person-
ality to charm or antagonize me, and an idea,
suggested with sufficient force, to control my
whole being. Lenore and I were perfectly
happy together, though no one had wanted her
to marry me.

"He has strange ways," her friends said, and
Lenore had told me this and thrown back her
pretty head and laughed at them as she clung to
my neck. She loved me always. I could hear
it in her voice and see it in her great soft eyes—
and there was, toward the last, in her eyes
that look I could not bear to see. It was almost
a terror, I could have said, had I seen it in any
eyes but hers. But Lenore could never have
felt that for me. It must have been the pain
she suffered—in spite of what she had done. I
would have liked to spare her that. Well, it has
troubled me. It is the only thing that has dis-
satisfied me with what I have done.

We had been married about six months when
we began to look for a house It was great
fun, Lenore said, to tramp around together and
plan and discuss; but it was a long time before
we found anything at all satisfactory. We ex-
amined the lists offered by real estate offices,
and one afternoon were walking in from Hayes
valley to our hotel, somewhat discouraged, when
we passed a pretty little place, marked conspic-
uously, "For Rent." The gate leading into the
really large garden swung open at a touch, and
we walked around the house examining as well
as we might from outside its walls. It was not
a modern house. It was rather low, of one
story, but well finished, with wide porches and
big square windows. The blinds of one of them
were half opened, and Lenore pushed them
apart and we peered into a small room with
shelves running along one wall.

"There is my library," I said, but Lenore ex-
claimed

"Why, there is no door in the room"'

"You are mistaken," I cried, looking in again,
but though we could see every point of the
room clearly, there was no egress apparent but
the window through which we gazed.

"It is surely strange," Lenore whispered, and
her form trembled. "It rather frightens me,
Basil," she added, half apologetically

I laughed at her foolish terror, and soon she
laughed herself, and by the time we reached the
Palace we had decided to get the keys from the
agent whose address was given on the bills, and,
if the interior pleased us, take the house.

I went alone to see this man the next day.
He was a gentlemanly person, whose
occupation was not determined by any
evidences thereof about his office. He
looked curiously at me, as I spoke with some
enthusiasm of the house, and upon my ques-
tioning him, he replied that it was his own
property. He would go with me, he said, to
look over it. The entrance was exceptionally
good, and the hall running directly through the
center of the house, wide, handsomely paneled
in oak and lighted from the roof.
There were pretty drawing rooms, dining
room and bedrooms and no evidence anywhere
of the small apartment which we had in-
spected from the garden. I spoke of this im-
mediately and the landlord seemed embarrassed
and anxious to avoid my questions. We were
just leaving the house and with some little hesi-
tation he finally asked me to go back to his
office, he would tell me there, he said, about
the room.

"The price at which I offer you this house,"
he began, "is singularly low, and, frankly,
there is a good reason for it. I have never ex-
plained the peculiarity of that room to anyone,
because in itself it has always proved sufficient
grounds for tenants to reject the house at any
price. But the place pleases you and"—here
he spoke slowly—"you do not seem a person to
be easily frightened That room has been the
scene of several murders "

Naturally I started, but before I could speak
he repeated harshly

"Several murders. This was of course gen [illegible]
ally known at one time. But the house has
been unoccupied for years, the neigh-
borhood has changed and the stories
about it have gradually been for-
gotten For the last tenant I had
the room walled up under the circumstances
he did not care to use it. There was something
strange about him, too—"

He stopped abruptly putting the key of the
house in my hand, and in spite of what I had
heard I accepted it, and promising an answer
that day, went slowly back to the hotel

My desire for the place had somewhat cooled,
though I said to myself that I was not superstiti-
ous. I should not tell Lenore its strange story —
she was so easily disturbed It was a charm-
ing house, and very reasonable Why not
make some excuse to my wife for the sealed
room, and asserting my strength of character
move into the place and build over this grave of
many tragedies, the happiest of homes

The sun was bright—the world looked gay
Lenore met me with an expectant face, and I be-
gan

"Now, Basil, do not say the rent was too
high," and smiling at her eagerness, I felt my
last doubt melt away before the brightness of
her manner and that afternoon I took from the
landlord a lease of the house for twelve months.
I told Lenore that the last tenant had been a
sort of crank, who having some association
with this library, had walled it up

"There is room enough for our present [illegible]
my little wife," I said—my conscience pricking
me for this first deception—and I added, kissing
her "We will open this room up, and even [illegible]
more rooms to the house if necessity demands

Lenore blushed, and dimpled and hid her face [illegible]
on my shoulder

CHAPTER II

We moved into No 15,000 Guerrerro street, and
a week a delightful labor made of it a home [illegible]
far as if no black history were hidden beneath
its decorations

"And now," said Lenore, "after the hall we
have nothing more to do to this house but to
live in it."

We had left the hall until the very last, as one
eats a dainty for dessert. It had possibilities,
with its fine panelling, its big fire-place, and
roof of stained glass, and we had some curios in
the shape of arms to hang above the mantel
shelf, and one or two bits of rare pottery for the
panels on either side the drawing room door

I went out late in the day and met Bronson,
an old chum "Come home to dinner [illegible]
boy" I cried. "Come and see the house [illegible]
[illegible]"

He put me off gravely and said

"Basil I must speak to you of something [illegible]
this very housekeeping, in fact. Come to my
rooms, where we can have a word alone." I
followed him startled and disturbed He [illegible]
directly to the point—he is always direct, Bron
son is.

"Have you heard any queer stories about
your house?" he asked, and I answered [illegible]
tatingly, "Yes, though I remember I tried [illegible]
seem him"

"And are you indifferent?" he asked again,
anxiously

I determined to be quite frank with him His
friendship for me deserved this and I told him
Lenore was ignorant of every thing, and that I
thought prejudice of this sort absurd

He interrupted me quickly "Supposing it
were but that" [illegible] the circumstances [illegible]
tected with the death of the last tenant w[illegible]
foundation for something more than [illegible]
Only that no direct proof [illegible] against him could [illegible]
found the man who owns the property would
have swung for it and even [illegible] after [illegible]
years, a large reward is offered for any clue to
the affair"

He must have seen the effect [illegible] with [illegible]
my face, for he continued rapidly

"The strange room your house has always
been sealed yet the last tenant was found in [illegible]
dead. The body was removed through the window.
The man had been murdered, but by [illegible]
by whom, for what purpose, has never been discovered."

My heart sank What mystery had I with
brought into my daily associations Why, [illegible]
all, had my hall stood hidden unto about the [illegible]
of this room? And yet, even at this moment I
felt an undefinable reluctance to giving up [illegible]
house. I could see Lenore flitting through [illegible]
pretty rooms, the little conservatory with its
delicate ferns and miniature fountain She was
waiting for me now, perhaps, in the hall we
were to put the last proud touch upon this very
evening. With a sigh of laugh I broke off my
fancies.

"Bronson," I cried "no more ghost stories.
It is not like you to be childish Let us give the
house a fair trial June enough to move when
suspicious occurs"

He looked at me sadly, and suddenly putting
his hand on mine he said "Do not risk
Lenore"

I shook my arm and said, coldly, "I shall not
risk my wife, certainly"

Dear Bronson sometimes exceeded even the
limits of our intimacy. He refused to go home
with me, and Lenore and I dined alone Im-
mediately afterward we began to work. I fast-
ened a bracket securely in one of the panels,
and changing the position of my ladder I held
out my hand for some Japanese weapons

"Let us cross them here," I said

"They are in the other room," replied Lenore,
running to get them, and absently I tapped the
panel before me with the hammer At first I
did not notice that it moved, but suddenly I be-
came aware that with the jar it was gradually
slipping aside. Greatly excited, I pushed it,
and, as I had suspected, it disclosed the dark in-
terior of the sealed library Lenore was com-
ing and, yielding to a sudden impulse to conceal
from her my discovery, I slipped the panel back
in place. Taking the swords from her I held
them against the wall. Fearing to fasten them
there, I said "Stiff, rather, isn't it? The panel
is quite handsome enough without them And
Lenore, who thought always as I thought,
agreed readily

CHAPTER III

That night while my wife slept I went softly
from her side and down the hall. Lighting a
lamp I made my investigation as quietly as pos-
sible, found the movable panel, and in a few
moments stood in the room where the murders
had been committed Except for its associa-
tions the room was commonplace enough
papered in a cheap paper of continental design
and otherwise of a design that compared unfa-
vorably with the rest of the house. It looked,
too, as if it had been roughly used

I placed the lamp in my hand upon the
shelves which were moved aside with the panel
They concealed the entrance to the room, I sup-
posed, when in place, and mechanically I
pushed them back.

Instantly I realized the folly of what I had
done I remembered the mystery surrounding
the room—the number of murders committed
there—the fact that no motive had been discov-
ered for the last murder Bronson had said that
the body bore no marks of violence

If it had been but a supposed murder? Others
might have found this room, incarcerated them-
selves, died by starvation by shutting off all
exit as I had done! In the frenzy which seized
upon me, I forgot the window near at hand,
forgot that a cry would easily bring assistance
I threw myself violently against the shelves,
which slid beneath my weight so rapidly that
the lamp was knocked from its place and fell
with a crash, fortunately extinguished by the
swiftness of descent. Breathless and terrified
I sprang into the hall Closing the panel I hur-
ried to my room and bent over my wife's bed
She moved restlessly, unclosed her eyes, and
seeing my face near her own, smiled and fell
asleep again

I lay down beside her and tried, myself, to
sleep Impossible! The memory of my
terror possessed me still though its
cause had been but a shadow and
I trembled and shivered with the dread that had
been upon me. Then I began to ponder over
the murders What had been the mysterious
history of the last? Why had they all been
committed in this one room? And so I tor-
mented myself with futile questioning until the
dawn, when I arose, haggard and wearied and
went out into the garden before Lenore had
awakened.

Even there the fascination held me, and I
spent the hour before breakfast pacing back-
ward and forward before the window which
opened from the library, pausing occasionally
to look through it, wondering ever how and why
the murders had been committed there

Suddenly a thought came to me, and though
at first I put it away, it returned and forced
other thoughts aside until at last I gave it place,
and before I had left my home that day it had
grown into a determination

I was a lawyer and had already won some dis-
tinction in my profession Why not make it my
business to find the clue to this mysterious mur-
der? Who could have a better opportunity than
I, beneath the very roof—in possession of a se-
cret entrance to the room evidently unknown to
others—with good reason to suspect the landlord
who had purposely deceived me The reward
was a large one—such a case meant a reputa-
tion I would do this, I said to myself, very
quietly Time for the world to know when I
could tell it everything

All day I questioned widely but cautiously,
and by night I was in possession of all facts
known to the general public They convinced
me that whatever key to the mystery existed lay
in that room I must examine it thoroughly
and this must be done at night, when Lenore
was asleep, as I wished her to remain in ignor-
ance of the whole matter With this in view, I
discouraged the visits of all friends lest they
speak of the mystery connected with our house
and Lenore, who cared only to please me, gave
everyone up for my sake

I also discontinued all newspapers, fearing
that even at this late day some allusion to the
murder might appear in one of them

Lenore rarely went out now except into the
garden and to day, in spite of my sorrow, I can
smile and congratulate myself on the way in
which I made everything subservient to what
I saw to the great purpose of my life

CHAPTER IV

We retired early Lenore slept at all times
like a tired child, and I was enabled to begin
my work of investigation in good season Be-
tween 11 and 12 o'clock at the latest I had
lost all terror of the room itself by this time, re-
garding it of course, in a professional light as
a part of the business in hand

My one fear was of being discovered at work
or even suspected of it I had the blinds nailed
closely shut, I prevent curious prying I
explained to Lenore, and clinging fondly to me,
she had said that she was glad, she thought [illegible]
the room troubled her

"I would like our home to be free and open
as it is happy Basil," she said, free, open and
happy as our lives and I, who had long ago
become reconciled to the daily deception of her,
hugged myself in delight at this proof of her
perfect trust in the safety of my secret I had
carried into the room a heavy blanket which I
fastened by strong pins over the window in
order to conceal all light within the room from
the garden I had determined to examine
closely every bit of wood work about the library
as the movable panel suggested [illegible] the
probability of further peculiarities [illegible]
[illegible] and I naturally began with the shelves
On the first two I found nothing [illegible]
[illegible] to the necessity [illegible]
silence, I worked but slowly, and I had now
wasted fully a week I did not permit myself
to be discouraged I have never been that
[illegible]

It was as I bent down to examine the third
shelf that I became suddenly conscious of a
sensation. That eyes were upon me I was at
first hardly sure but for some strange reason I
could not determine from what part of the
room I was being observed I dreaded to make
the first effort at detection for fear of giving a
glance in a false direction and so affording time
for the spy to withdraw

How they seemed to burn into me They
were moving now —they were coming nearer
I could feel their position change Ah, why
could I not detect and suddenly I felt they
were all over me and I knew then, too, that they
were Lenore's. I sprang erect to face her
[illegible] she stood [illegible] She was not there

I fled into the hall. [illegible] and the empty
room [illegible] half [illegible] I began to [illegible]
[illegible] of my project I had been so foolishly cer-
tain—that my wife of all others should have
dared to spy upon me The thought was mad-
dening the more so that she had so easily
escaped my just punishment. She must have
gone as she had come, through the panel How
had she opened it while I was at work upon the
shelves How had she closed it so quickly, so
softly

I hastened to my room I found my wife ly-
ing, just as I had left her, on the bed [illegible]
arm flung carelessly above her head Such
slender delicate arms. One [illegible] A little
smile was on her lips What could I think
[illegible] capable of deception [illegible]
was obliged to persuade myself that after all
I had been quite mistaken But I went [illegible]
for work that night, and until the [illegible]
I threw aside the dressing gown which I
worked, and went to bed

All night I lay awake thinking of my great
scheme and the fruit it would bring me and
yet, tired to check it, again and again but
Lenore took possession of [illegible]
self that nothing could be more annoying than
such an interruption Suppose I had been on
the point of discovering something of great
importance in the case, and [illegible]
way in [illegible] at my vexation I clinched my
hands and tossed angrily [illegible]
ceed in waking my wife

As she unclosed her large eyes I bent over her
[illegible] Why are you awake [illegible]
[illegible]"

She seemed for a moment bewildered, and
then nestling to my side, she said, "Basil you
are [illegible]

Whether she was deceiving me or not, I felt
sure [illegible] lost and putting her from me for
the first time in our life together I turned my
face away, and, after a long time fell into a
broken and troubled sleep

[illegible] I dreamed of [illegible] engaged in some
secret study of vast importance Among the
[illegible] terrupted and the [illegible]
[illegible] who disturbed me [illegible]
[illegible] I became so infuriated by their per-
secution that I determined to rid myself of my
tormentor at any cost

Gradually, throughout the dream, my identity
changed I became the owner of the house in
which I lived, the spy, who so persistently an-
noyed me, was the murdered tenant His mur-
der suggested itself as the only way of freeing
myself from him—it seemed excusable, even
justifiable, and the work which before had en-
grossed me for itself became now the means by
which I might detect this person in his infamy
and punish him.

My opportunity came At last I saw him I
had him in my grasp he struggled my fingers
closed about his throat —

I awoke shrieking, "I have found the clue"

It was broad day, my wife stood beside me
and passed her hand across my eyes

"You are ill, dear," she said, gently

It was with difficulty I replied, the impression
of my dream was so strong upon me It more-
over suggested a line of thought which seemed
to me reasonable, and I longed to be alone to
follow it out to what I was sure would be the
true solution of the mystery of the murder. I
reassured Lenore I had only had a bad dream,
I said, and she hung over me with pretty fond-
ness as I ate my late breakfast and I could show
no anger toward her But from that moment I
suspected her, and she was never the same to
me afterward.

As I walked down Market street I summoned
up my thoughts in this way The landlord of
Guerrerro street had some occupation which he
carried out in private This I had learned from
Bronson. I also learned that the last tenant,
having no family, had rented a room to the
owner of the property—which fact had led to
his being suspected of having something to do
with the murder There was now no doubt in
my mind but that he had made use of the sealed
library for purposes known only to himself
that the tenant had discovered this and the
entrance to the room Being curious, he had
probably watched the man at work, who be-
came conscious as I had done, of the disturbing
influence. He had doubtless been goaded, as I
in my dream, into committing the murder of
his persecutor The whole case appeared clear
to me Now to find out what object carried the
man into the library

So engrossed had I become in this process of
investigation that my daily business became im-
possible and I found it necessary to close my
offices. My days were spent in making re-
searches into cases of a mysterious character
People began to look at me askance I reveled
in their bewilderment How they would fawn
and cringe when I published my solution of a
mystery that had confounded the wisest lawyers
of my day

I now passed nearly the entire night in the
library. I had conceived the idea that some-
thing was buried beneath it and examining the
floor by the aid of a strong glass I had de
ciphered the marks 7 x 19

This greatly elated me It is true they may
have been figures left there by builders, but in-
stinct whispered they were of importance. I
secured the necessary tools and began to take
up the floor at the point where I saw the fig-
ures Again I felt that I was being closely ob-
served I raised my eyes They fell upon the
shelves pushed aside, leaving a wide opening
into the hall I could never have been so for-
getful—someone had passed through it.

With a furious cry I bounded into the hall It
was empty and dim Vanishing through the
door of my sleeping room I fancied I saw the
edge of a white gown—a woman's night dress
I stood within the bedroom Lenore lay quietly
sleeping My brain boiled at her duplicity
Seizing her by the arm I shook her roughly
"Where have you been," I cried, as she started
up in the bed So dead with sleep she feigned
to be that she did not know what question I had
put to her, but she seemed very frightened and
began to cry nervously I swore to myself that
she should not outdo me in cunning and I
soothed her tenderly, saying that she had called
out in her sleep and alarmed me.

She was thoroughly aroused now and lay
talking to me for an hour of a great happiness
that soon would be ours. A thought which
though at one time had engrossed my mind,
rarely entered it now, and then to be put away
with impatience. What was a small human life,
even a part of my own, compared with the
great project which was to illumine my future
Lenore's innocent joy was wearisome to me,
her persistent wakefulness interfering fatally
with my work, maddened me and I was obliged
to be silent in order to check angry words, and
finally I feigned sleep

That she was awake long afterward I could
tell by the restless play of her fingers on the
coverlet, her half-smothered sighs and restless
turning I felt as if I could kill her, and at last
sleep mercifully soothed me into unconscious-
ness

CHAPTER [illegible]

I succeeded the next night, in removing quite
a portion of the floor In obedience to what
the figures suggested to my mind, I cut seven
inches in one direction and ten in the other

The night was oppressively hot and my stoop
ing posture wearisome to a painful degree I
was obliged to pause repeatedly because of a
peculiar sensation in my head This had, at
about this time, given me great annoyance It
was not a pain It was a sort of rushing, blind-
ing feeling a feeling of being suffocated by
great pressure on the brain It has never left
me I might it has been even worse than
usual [illegible]

On the evening of which I am speaking I
suffering [illegible] from this trouble and was also
[illegible] by the fear of observation My
previous experiences had made me nervous I
made strenuous efforts to conquer such a condi-
tion as it seriously interfered with my work I
cannot tell you the number of times I started
up, glancing in every direction expecting to
see my wife's dark eyes upon me I had
[illegible] the look in them, though it was
full of tenderness [illegible] I think I would have
[illegible] I sure

At length nearly perishing with fatigue, I
lifted the piece of flooring and to my intense
excitement I saw imbedded in the earth be-
neath a small piece of iron It might have
been the corner of a box buried there or a por-
tion of some iron instrument. I could not wait,
and forgetful of the exhaustion which a mo-
ment before had overpowered me, I rapidly be-
gan sawing the wood around where the bit of
[illegible] I could scarcely control my fingers
they [illegible] with nervousness Several times I
laughed aloud in delight, forgetting that I was
not alone in the house that prudence and
silence were one This thought suggested itself
[illegible] and terrible dread came upon me that I
had been overheard

I fancied that Lenore's eyes were once more
fastened upon me I feared to turn my head,
and crouched yet more closely to the floor I
could not rid myself of the idea and with a
great effort, I finally lifted my face and care-
fully surveyed the room behind me

As usual, I saw nothing and I returned to
my work No sooner had I done so than I felt
certain she stood behind me I could feel her
eyes, like coals, burning down into my brain
they were coming nearer—nearer Fainting
with terror of them I yet summoned courage to
confront them and slowly I turned my face to
ward them They were not there

[illegible] this dreadful mockery [illegible]
[illegible] I was wild with rage and [illegible]
[illegible] Great drops of perspiration
[illegible] from my face my hands were shak-
ing so that I could not hold the saw In des-
peration [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] with both my hands creak
ing and tearing from its [illegible]

[illegible] I heard a sound behind me My
[illegible] and knees, I waited It
was pushing aside and it was, I knew, the panel
being opened It was followed by a rustling
[illegible] and then
my wife's awful eyes were there eating into my
very soul I could not rise to my feet the rage
which took possession of me made me pow r
less and [illegible] of this feeling [illegible]
[illegible] I should have succeeded better

[illegible] I already discovered the
[illegible] I attracted
[illegible] my cherished plans thus
[illegible] I feel

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] and in
[illegible] the weight

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] I
[illegible]
[illegible] I
was still in terror And I felt with all
my strength crush it at It was the work I
had her on the floor, I turned her face
down [illegible] longer, and
then I secured to know how it was placing
down into the earth, to hide my secret which lay
buried there

And now I am kept here, in this small cage,
where I see [illegible] surly person who
brings me very indifferent food and leaves my
questions unanswered

I am very patient patient and quiet I am
only waiting a little while until they shall have
taken Lenore away from that room, and then I
can go back to the proofs that are waiting there
for me, and justice waits, too, for my bidding

There is only this man now to annoy me I
hate him. He never takes his eyes from me—he
is watching always watching, and there is
something in his look that reminds me of Le-
nore.

MADGE.

AN ALCALDE DEPOSED.

How a Southern Oregon Official Lost his Position.

A Scrap of History from the Jackson Creek Mines—The Celebrated Case of Sim vs Sprenger.

From Charles Howard Shinn's new book, "Mining Camps," the following interesting sketch is taken as relating to the early history of a portion of our state. The author says

"We have said that in the mines here always was a tacit recognition of the power vested in the people of the camp to depose an 'alcalde' from his high office One of the best known instances of the exercise of this power occurred in the southern Oregon mines as late as the autumn of 1852, and its history throws more light upon the ideas of justice and law which underlie these frontier courts, than could be obtained by pages of barren generalization It is not our purpose to describe the beginnings of local government in Oregon, the famous "Wolf meeting of the settlers of the beautiful Willamette valley in 1843, and those earlier local organizations in that region in 1838 and 1839, which preceded and made possible that notable assembly The Spanish-American and gold seeker elements were entirely foreign to the struggle that organized Oregon under a legislative committee and supreme judge while the ownership of her territory was as yet undetermined That interesting struggle of Americans to gain control in the northwest must be studied elsewhere

But in southwestern Oregon there were placer mines, and to the narrow gulches, clad with spruce and fir, California miners went, bearing with them the organization perfected through fierce struggles and dire necessity in the camps of 1848 and 1849 They governed their Oregonian camps on the plans adopted in Siskiyou and Shasta, in Amador and Fresno, in Touloume and Nevada. North of the Calapooia mountains the pioneer Oregonians were, and always remained, totally unacquainted with that famous Spanish office, the alcaldeship south of these mountains there were several alcaldes chosen by the settlers, and given the extensive powers of the office as known in California camps Before January, 1852, there were no county organizations in the southwestern fourth of Oregon, and for a year later the alcaldes continued to rule supreme in that region Returned Oregonians, who had determined to prospect nearer home after one or two seasons in California, were influential forces in all the earlier Oregon camps.

The miners of Jackson creek camp, Rogue river valley, had an alcalde named Rogers. He was not a all popular, but was thought to be honest and capable until events showed him in an unexpected light. His election had occurred before the camp had "boomed," the few early miners on the creek had chosen him, and the crowds that came later had accepted his authority.

It happened that there were two mining partners named Sim and Sprenger, who worked a claim together, and were unnoticed and unknown in the busy mass of workers until a sudden difficulty brought them into prominence.

Sim took money from the funds of the concern, and went to Portland to lay in their winter's stock of provisions. During his absence his partner, Sprenger, met with an accident, and was crippled, helpless and sick in the cabin, nursed by a few sympathizing friends, when he returned The real nature of Sim revealed itself. Without any compunctions, he at once ejected Sprenger from their cabin and their claim Of what use was a sick and crippled partner

The wronged and unfortunate miner secured the services of a young man named Kinney as his lawyer, and took his complaint to Alcalde Rogers. But Sim, as events proved, had forestalled him by arguments of another sort. Putting little trust in his claim of a verbal sale and his extremely doubtful witnesses, he bribed the unworthy alcalde, who disregarding local custom, mining law, and the plain dictates of reason and justice, rendered his verdict against Sprenger. The plaintiff, in sad destitution and misery, and urged as a forlorn hope by one of his friends begged the alcalde for a rehearing of the case, which was promptly refused A judge could not be expected to overrule his own decisions Nor would he grant a jury trial. Restitution and reinstatement in his possession of one undivided half of cabin, tools, provisions and claim appeared hopeless for poor Sprenger

The story was told throughout the camp and it was openly said that there had been bribery of the witnesses, perhaps of the alcalde, but the camp, though populous, was a scattered settlement and men did not want to meddle [illegible] was a significant talk but the men [illegible] had not yet arrived Sprenger found shelter in a friendly cabin and Sim [illegible] took at it [illegible]
[illegible] Both [illegible] desired the [illegible]
[illegible] such a man

Matters were in this condition when Sprenger, still brooding over his wrongs, still urged by sympathizing friends, heard that a young man named Prim was a first rate lawyer, a graduate of some law school, and a man of considerable experience Hoping against hope that this new mode of procedure might yet be devised, Sprenger hobbled to Prim's claim and begged for his assistance At first this was refused and Prim even said he was no lawyer, and could not leave his work But Sprenger's penniless and piteous condition, and an appeal that could not be disregarded, the miner threw down his tools, [illegible] in Sprenger's favor Kinney [illegible]
[illegible] conference

Further appeal to the alcalde was clearly useless. Tell him proposed to reach the territorial courts north of the Calapooia mountains—to go, [illegible] to Portland itself and there obtain power to organize a district court with appellate powers over the entire region There was constant need, he argued, for a more complete court system They could not continue the rule of uncontrolled, irresponsible alcaldes without a higher court to check its action. The practical difficulty in the way was that this would take months, and then an attendant would probably arrive long [illegible] the close of the approaching winter. [illegible] the value of the interest he owned in the claim from which he had been ousted was steadily diminishing, as Sim worked there from daylight to dark And if Sim should sudden[ly] find a partner, a new element of difficulty would be added

At last Kinney is reported to have exclaimed "Who but the people made the damned scoundrel alcalde, anyhow We can organize our own court of appeals

[illegible] the idea. There was at [illegible] to call extreme forms of the history of the alcalde Rogers [illegible] them [illegible] but [illegible]
[illegible] There was no attempt to [illegible]
[illegible] Each miner
[illegible] of pers [illegible] brought
[illegible] that [illegible] was de
[illegible] the [illegible] with a [illegible]
[illegible] or reversing the
[illegible] is the evidence [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Every
[illegible] close [illegible] his lives
[illegible] would
[illegible] perhaps fifty
[illegible] But the miners of Jackson creek were
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] they elected a committee
[illegible] well known miners to wait on Alcalde
[illegible] respectfully request him, in the
name [illegible] the authority of the citizens of
[illegible] to reopen his court and
[illegible] of Sim vs Sprenger a new trial
[illegible] asked [illegible] a jury be allowed Rogers
[illegible] and refused grimly defiant
[illegible] of his [illegible] In
[illegible] turned and made a report [illegible]
[illegible] was then [illegible] and the last
[illegible] closed

[illegible] course was left for the miners [illegible]
[illegible] organize their higher court and [illegible]
[illegible] review any and all [illegible]
[illegible] the court below This [illegible] have
[illegible] that it might have been [illegible]
[illegible] hang [illegible] expedient [illegible]
[illegible] to Sprenger [illegible]
[illegible] to possess [illegible]
[illegible] minds of those [illegible] ask
[illegible] winding Oregonian way, that the
[illegible] for a higher [illegible]
With strong good sense and sturdy tode
[illegible] they grappled with the problem

[illegible] a miner named Hayden, one of the
[illegible] and intelligent men in the entire
[illegible] was nominated and elected to serve
[illegible] judge of the district. He declined the
[illegible] position, begging them to choose
[illegible] else but the duties of the office were
urged upon him until he was forced to accept.

Judge Hayden displayed the greatest prompti-
tude, dignity and good sense in his proceedings
He at once asked for a sheriff and a clerk, who
were immediately elected and reported them-
selves ready for duty Within an hour after
Hayden's acceptance, a writ of *certiorari* com-
manding Alcalde Rogers to appear in the new
and duly established court, before Judge Hay-
den, and submit the record of his proceedings,
was served upon that officer by the newly in-
stalled sheriff of Jackson Creek. To the sur-
prise of all concerned the stubborn alcalde re-
fused to yield, and proceeded to impugn the
motives of certain leaders, and deny the legal
existence of the court. History has failed to
keep an exact record of his language, but be-
yond a doubt, it was profanely belligerent.

The crowd of miners were by this time tired
and angry It was suggested to batter down
Rogers' cabin, take possession of his records
and lay them before the newly chosen superior
judge But to this Judge Hayden objected, as
defeating the ends of justice. He called the
sheriff and issued new writs, ordering both par-
ties in the original controversy to appear before
him at once for a trial, in other words, he ig-
nored all former proceedings, and asserted or-
iginal as well as appellate jurisdiction over the
camp The impressiveness of the scene had
now become indescribable Those hundreds of
brawny, bare-armed, red-shirted men, grouped
in the open air, under giant oaks, were moving
without noise or excitement to the full accomp-
lishment of their appointed task.

Plaintiff and defendant came before the new
court and were assured of a full and fair trial
Witnesses were summoned; a jury impaneled,
sworn to do their duty, and lawyers appointed
for each side. Tradition reports that Sim's
lawyer was able and courageous, but that his
witnesses weakened under the severe cross-
questioning of his opponent. Both lawyers
made appeals to the jury, and the case was sub-
mitted No one can doubt, from the dignity
and earnestness which had hitherto prevailed,
that a verdict for the defendant, though con-
trary to the general expectation, would have
been accepted by the assemblage. By the ver-
dict of that jury those freemen who had left
their claims lying idle for miles were placidly
pledged to abide and Prim, Kinney and Hay-
den would have been the first to acquiesce, the
last to propose any "new deal"

The court in his charge to the jury said that
they must strip the case of technicalities, re-
garding no law but right and wrong, no test
but common sense. They listened with approv-
al, and at once proceeded to disagree on a vital
point some wanted to hang Sim, who had been
proven guilty of bribery, while several wanted
to hang Alcalde Rogers This dangerous phase
soon passed away, the jury found a verdict for
the plaintiff, and left the sentence with the
court, where it evidently belonged. Judge Hay-
den then amid breathless silence, announced
his decision—Sprenger was to be reinstated in
all his former rights, as half owner of the cabin,
tools, provisions and claim, and Sim was ordered
to pay the costs of his partner's sickness The
court then adjourned.

But some of the evidence offered had revealed
so much rascality and malfeasance on the part
of Alcalde Rogers that none of the miners were
satisfied to let him longer hold the office he had
so disgraced Who could any more put confi-
dence in so untrustworthy an official How
could a thousand men, some of them living five
miles from the central camp, be expected to save
their claims and administer justice by newly
organized courts each time there was need
thereof? The crowd proceeded to Rogers' cab-
in, growing angrier and more tumultuous each
moment A cry that he should be hung swelled
like a mountain torrent in time of flood but
Hayden, Prim, Kinney and Jacobs—who had
been Sim's lawyers—made speeches, and reason
again prevailed One thing, however, was cer-
tain—Alcalde Rogers must resign, and this he
did without a demur Judge Hayden's court
was then reassembled, and it levied an instant
execution upon some mining property which
Alcalde Rogers had illegally and unjustly ob-
tained, it being part of the Sim-Sprenger claim,
given to him by Sim as a retainer at the time of
the first trial

The Hayden court lasted until county organi-
zation, a few months later, but no other case of
any importance was brought before it. The
lesson taught by the sight of those assembled
pioneers had proved sufficient.

The typical nature of this remarkable case is
best shown by the facts that Sim's lawyer Mr
Jacobs, has since become chief justice of Wash-
ington territory that Mr Prim has been chief
justice of Oregon that Judge Hayden for many
years has been one of the leading citizens of
southern Oregon that the full records of the
case are on file in the archives of Jackson
county Oregon, and that variants of the story
can be heard in mining camps hundreds of
miles from Jacksonville Years ago, in Doug-
las city camp, Trinity county, California, the
writer first heard of "Judge Hayden's appellate
court" to day perhaps the story is told in the
Kootenai passes, and under the [illegible] peaks

AN OREGON BOY IN EUROPE

The following extracts from a letter of Clyde B. Cooke, of Salem who is now traveling and studying in Europe, will be of interest to the young friends many friends

PARIS, FRANCE, April 11, 1885.

[illegible] I was so very busy before leaving Munich that I delayed writing longer than I would have done otherwise I had many visits to make and receive, and I move and pack my things, etc I left Munich on last Tuesday in the evening, came through Lindau, traveling all night, reaching Basle at noon, and stopping [illegible] till [illegible] P. M., as I had a chance to see the minister and the collection again

After traveling all night I reached Paris at 6 A M The country about Paris looks very different [illegible] Germany It is slightly rolling with [illegible] tall ash trees Everything is green a [illegible] different atmosphere from Germany The [illegible] here is the most delightful thing about Paris [illegible] It is ... everything except the people's voices—and things about Germany The uniform warm [illegible] everything is particularly pleas[ing] after the [illegible] at [illegible] the lows of Munich I think climate has a great deal to do with it In Munich art is well as the cli[mate] [illegible] light and delicate Now we [illegible] disliked the renaissance for Munich [illegible] I am quite reconciled to it and realize that it is the best style of architecture for Paris Perhaps the universal use of classic [illegible] to do with it You who [illegible] styles One can easily find his way about the city Driving down the Rue [illegible] I saw the tower of St [illegible] the [illegible] de Ville, the [illegible] the [illegible] market, and many other things [illegible] remember them The evening [illegible] shining, women singing [illegible] together [illegible] which sounded harsh, [illegible] great deal [illegible]

[illegible] people here [illegible] and two ladies and a young fellow from Australia and New Zealand, who [illegible] of the Eng[lish] [illegible] the [illegible] of the day [illegible] I saw a [illegible] wonderful and beautiful [illegible] The [illegible] Louvre [illegible] the immense [illegible] collections The next day I went at the Louvre, and saw the old masters The "Mona Lisa" the "Mar[riage] of Cana," many fine Titians and Guidos and some unusual Raphaels, Rubens and Van Dykes and three new pictures by Frantz Hals, [illegible] Egyptian and Assyrian antiquities and [illegible] I went to [illegible] the church of St [illegible] This evening I saw [illegible] work [illegible] Much of the work reminds me of American work and really I think that [illegible] have borrowed some of their ideas from the Americans, or perhaps the same influences have developed the same ideas

In comparing the modern paintings and drawings with the old masters [illegible] that I would rather have the [illegible] [illegible] ministers were so [illegible] and their treatment of them [illegible] is nature [illegible] work would [illegible] the modern public The antique statuary of [illegible] I was neither surprised nor disappointed in the Venus of Melos

All the old masters are [illegible] less than the [illegible] of the Renaissance [illegible] more I think [illegible] I believe I ought to have been either a sculptor or an architect, but perhaps if I had been I would wish to be a painter. In the evenings after tea I usually take a short walk on the boulevards, but cannot say that I enjoy it very much. The shops all seem arranged for show and the people [illegible] more [illegible] than [illegible] I expect now to leave for London, via Calais and Dover, in the morning, but do not know when I shall arrive

With much love to all and kind regards to friends, am yours, CLYDE B COOKE

"Do you know that there is a great difference between the country owl and the Bos on owl?" "No" "Well, there is, the uncultured bird, you know, says, 'Tu whit, tu who,' but the cultured one says, 'Tu whit, tu whom.'"

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DAIRY FARM FOR SALE A DAIRY FARM containing all of what is known as Lady's Island consisting of five hundred and thirty (530) acres a part of which is under cultivation has on the premises a comfortable house and barn 25 good cows horses sheep hogs and farming implements said property is located opposite the city of La Camas W T A rare bargain one of the best dairy farms in Washington territory [illegible] particulars call on or address R T Cowan La Camas W T or A J Welch [illegible] 2[illegible]

A SUMMER COUNTRY SEAT CONSISTING of [illegible] is a dairy [illegible] [illegible] the view of the surrounding scenery cannot be surpassed [illegible] an abundance of small fruits situated [illegible] and only thirty minutes drive from the [illegible] of residence this desirable place will be sold very low and on terms [illegible] For further information apply to PARRISH WATKINS & [illegible] Washington st 10mtf

[illegible] THE PROPERTY WHERE I RE[side] [illegible] the SW cor 11th and Morrison sts. the ground [illegible] feet square with beautiful surroundings [illegible] house with [illegible] French roof [illegible] with modern improvements [illegible] rooms and numerous [illegible] [illegible] For further particulars [illegible] W M STRONG

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE ONE NEW [illegible] WITH A [illegible] [illegible] one new open [illegible] with good [illegible] I O [illegible] 16mtw

FOR SALE A GOOD RIDING OR DRIVING [illegible] W [illegible] VAN SCHUYVER & [illegible] 1mtf

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS [illegible] AND S[illegible] [illegible]

F[illegible] FRENCH [illegible] THE [illegible] [illegible]

TWO ENGINES A SAWYER AND HOBBY [illegible] with Tripod complete of the best make [illegible] almost new For sale by GILMAN & CO [illegible] First [illegible] 11m8 21

BUSINESS CHANCES

BUSINESS INTEREST FOR SALE—AN ACT[ive] [illegible] with a few hundred do[llars] [illegible]

F[illegible] FOR SALE IN THE CENTER OF [illegible]

$1000 [illegible] WANT [illegible] [illegible]

FOR SALE A CHOICE [illegible] AND GOOD [illegible]

CIRCULAR SAW

[illegible] & LOWE SAN FRANCISCO AND 81 [illegible] for the origin [illegible] which [illegible] it far in the [illegible] 140

MACHINISTS

TRENKMAN & WOLFF MACHINISTS, CORNER F and Third sts.—Housework, doors, railings, iron shutters, and machinery of all descriptions planing and moulding tools to order

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

HERBERT BRADLEY & CO, SUCCESSORS TO Bradley & Doheny 109 Front, bet. Washington and Stark sts. Leather and Findings, Shoe Store Supplies,

MERCHANDISE BROKERAGE

FRANK WOOLSEY COMMISSION AND MERchandise broker [illegible] cor First and A Portland

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SNELL HEITSHU & WOODARD ESTABLISHED 1861 Portland Or

[illegible]

Enclose 10 cents and the address of an eastern friend by this office for a copy. The best medium [illegible] in the east.

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

BALDWIN LODGING HOUSE—PERSONS IN want of airy, comfortable lodgings, call at 27½ Second st, Baldwin Lodging House. Terms reasonable.

STORE TO LET—51 WASHINGTON ST, BET. Second and Third, brick building; fixtures, show-cases, etc., for sale. Inquire at premises. 25atf

TO RENT—THE MOST COMPLETE $25 PER month house in Portland. F W GILLETTE, Stark st. 2m

WILL RENT FOR THREE MONTHS FROM June 1, furnished cottage of 5 rooms and bath Address "H T J" care Oregonian. 16m3

HOUSE TO LET—SEVEN ROOMS, HARD FINished; on Columbia st., bet First and Front; $[illegible] per month. Inquire at D SIMONS, No. 181 Yamhill and Pacific sts. 16m5

HOUSE OF 8 ROOMS TO RENT IN GOOD LOcality. Apply next door to premises. 84 Eighth street, between Stark and B mltf

SIX ROOMED COTTAGE FOR RENT—ONE OF the best arranged and best located cottages in the city Apply at office of MERRILL & HEALD, No. 25 Washington st 13m3

FOR RENT FURNISHED—A LARGE ROOMY cottage in a desirable location, with seven well furnished rooms, will be rented to a desirable tenant for the months of June, July and August. Inquire at the office of STRONG & STRONG, room 8 Dekum building cor First and Washington sts. 23atf

HOTEL FOR RENT—THE WELL KNOWN COSmopolitan hotel at The Dalles is offered for rent; the house is in good repair and doing a fine business. Address Cosmopolitan Hotel, The Dalles.

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

TWO NICE ROOMS TO RENT AT NO. 173 TAYlor st. 1mtf

ROOM AND BOARD FOR TWO YOUNG MEN; price, $25 each. 149 Fourth Set. Morrison and Alder sts. 16m7

$10—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM, FIRST floor for one or two persons; rooms clean and pleasant on second floor; price, from $6 up; will give first-class table board after May 24; a large shady yard for roomers. 153 Washington st., opposite McGinn's bakery 16m5

THE RAYMOND HOUSE 208½ FIRST STREET, nearly opposite the St. George Hotel. fire proof brick the most elegantly furnished lodging house in Portland rooms en suite or single. 12m1m

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with bath and gas, at reasonable rates, at 163 West Park st corner Morrison 7m12t

TWO CHOICE ROOMS FOR SINGLE GENTLEmen, to rent reasonable, references required. 347 First st 1lm

FOR RENT—SUITES, FURNISHED OR UNFURnished, for office or family use. Multnomah block.

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS, GAS, BATH, etc., convenient to street cars. Inquire at 334 Morrison st., corner Pacific.

TO RENT—ROOMS, WITH BOARD.

PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR without board, at reasonable rates, in a respectable family No. 43 Salmon st., bet Second and Third

BOARD AND ROOM OR DAY BOARD, AT MRS. Jordan s, cor Fourth and L sts., East Portland.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION—NOTICE IS HEREby given that the firm of Kohn & Steinbach has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Arthur Kohn retiring from the firm. All debts and demands due the firm are to be paid to Mr. A. B. Steinbach, who will pay the liabilities of the firm, and will continue the business at the old stand, No. 161 First street. Portland, Or, May 13, 1885. ARTHUR KOHN. 14m6 A. B. STEINBACH.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE UNdersigned at the office of the Ilwaco Steam Navigation Company in Astoria, Oregon, until 2 P. M. Monday, May 18, 1885, for rebuilding the steamer "General Canby" and also proposals for building a new hull either in Astoria or Portland) in accordance with plans and specifications to be seen at this office. The Company hereby reserve the right to reject any or all bids. J. H. D. GRAY, 9mtd Agent I. S. N Company.

PICKED UP IN RIVER—A FLAT-BOTTOM scow, about 30 feet long and 10 feet beam, can be had by applying to Peter Nilson, Oneonta, 1[illegible] miles below Warren's cannery and paying charges. 14m6

ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS—Oregon Railway and Navigation Company—The annual meeting of stockholders of Oregon Railway and Navigation Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Portland Oregon, on Monday June 15 A. D 1885, at 11 o clock A. M., for the purpose of electing directors of said company to serve for the ensuing year, and transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting THEODORE WYGANT Secretary Portland May 15, 1885. 16mtd

ASSIGNEE'S SALE—THE HOTEL BUSINESS, furniture fixtures and stock of the Burton house, Portland Oregon heretofore assigned to me by Lee & Marx insolvent debtors is offered for sale. Must be sold to close up assignment. Inquire of J BAAS Assignee. Or YOCUM & BEEBE, Attorneys. 26alm*2

NOTICE—DURING MY ABSENCE FROM THE state Mr Henry Saxer will act as my agent. AD BURCKHARDT (12m* Portland May 11

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

SUTTON & BEEBE, SHIP CHANDLERY AND naval stores. 18 N Front st. Portland Or

ALLEN & LEWIS, COMMISSION AND PRODUCE Merchants, Front and D Sts., Portland, Or.

H. E BATTIN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERchant and produce dealer 130 Front street.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO, SHIP BROKERS AND Commission Merchants agents for San Juan Archipelago Lime Co. 34 Front street cor Ash st.

MILLER & WEST—(J C. MILLER, W H. WEST,) commission merchants in general and dairy produce, 117 Front st, between Washington and Stark.

J. McCRAKEN & CO IMPORTERS & WHOLEsale grocers and shipping and commission merchants Nos 60, 62 and 64 North Front st. Portland, Or.

GIBSON CHURCH & CO., SHIPPING AND COMmission Merchants specialties—wheat, flour, salmon, grain bags, etc., N W cor Front and Ash sts, Portland, Or

W. S MASON (LATE OF McCRAKEN & MAson and successor to H. Abraham) wholesale grocer and commission merchant, Nos. 2 and 4 North Front st, Portland Or

J. O'CONNOR, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL grocer dealer in ship stores, garden and grass seeds, foreign and domestic fruits, etc., N E cor Front and Alder sts. Portland Or

HERMAN METZGER PURCHASER OF hides pelts, furs wool and tallow and general commission merchant consignments solicited. No. 45 Third street P O box 763 Portland Oregon 13mtf

MARK LEVY, COMMISSION MERCHANT, importer of and dealer in tropical and domestic green dried and canned fruits, nuts, figs, dates and raisins, 122 Front st. Consignments of Oregon and California produce solicited.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LESSONS ON PIANO BY A LADY FROM THE [illegible] satisfaction guaranteed Address or apply 151 Oak s [illegible]m7

SHOWCASE MANUFACTURERS DIXON, Bernstein & Co 102 Front street Portland and 37 Market [illegible] San [illegible] 2atf

GILT EDGE [illegible] LEMONS ORANGES [illegible] imported Swiss cheese [illegible] L. Stone's cor 1st and Ash.

A. I WEILER & CO CIGAR MANUFACTURers N E cor First and Alder streets Portland, Or [illegible] Factory No 24 1st district S F

E. RICHARDS DEALER IN COLUMBIA river salmon and all kinds of fish wholesale and retail country orders solicited. No. 74 Washington street cor Front Portland Or

COLUMBIA SOAP CO COR SEVENTH AND Gratis sts Portland Or J H Wassmann Prop'r [illegible] toilet soap Orders by mail [illegible] West prices

WM GARDNER & CO PRACTICAL PLUMBers, [illegible] Fitters. Hot water heating a specialty Corner Third and Alder sts. Portland.

MILL AND FARM MACHINERY

RUSSEL & CO [illegible] AND 100 FRONT STREET, manufacturers of Threshers, Horse Powers Saw Mills [illegible] Portable Traction and Stationary Engines 5

FRANK BROTHERS' IMPLEMENT COMPANY importer and dealer in farm and mill machinery 68 and 70 Front st. Portland, Or

CHAS H DODD & CO., SOLE AGENTS BUCKEYE Mower and Reaper Canton Pitt's Thresher, Haines Header Schutler Wagons Front, First and Vine sts.

KNAPP BURRELL & CO., WHOLESALE FARM machinery and dealers in agricultural implements, farm and spring wagons, buggies, carriages, etc. portable and stationary engines, saw mills and grist mill machinery a specialty, rubber and leather belting

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

ALLEN & LEWIS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, CORner N Front and D sts, Portland, Or

CORBITT & MACLEAY WHOLESALE GROCER and Commission Merchants, 54 and 56 Front st. Portland

WADHAMS & ELLIOTT WHOLESALE GROCERS, Forwarding and Commission Merchants, Nos. 43 and 45 Front street, Portland, Or

SAWMILL MACHINERY & ENGINES, BOILERS ETC.

TATUM & BOWEN SAN FRANCISCO, AND 31 & Front st. Portland Or We have manufactured the greater part of this class of machinery in use on the [illegible] est and our long experience and valuable patents enable us to fully supply the wants of mill men.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

A. L. FRANCIS—PROFESSIONAL TUNER and action repairer Residence 274 Columbia st Portland Or Leave orders at the music stores.

T. J. MURRAY M. D OFFICE, S.W CORNER First and Yamhill Residence St. Charles hotel.

SADDLERY.

R. SHERLOCK SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARDware 74 Front st Portland Or

MINING MACHINERY.

PARKE & LACY, MILL, RAILWAY & MAchinists supplies a specialty. 86 North Front st.

SAILS, FLAGS AND TENTS.

V. E SMITH, SAIL, FLAG AND TENT MAKER. 24 North Front st. Portland, Or.

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS.

HOOLE CROWELL & CO., IMPORTERS 50 and 52 Front st., Portland, Or

G. GIJSTIN. FISH & OYSTERS fresh every day; game and poultry. 205 First st., wholesale and retail.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MAY 17, 1885.

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

General Joseph E. Johnston, in his interesting article in the *Century*, confirms the view expressed by General Sherman, that the battle of Bull Run was not, as has been popularly supposed, a feebly-fought and foolishly-planned battle in which the green troops of the Union army took to their heels as soon as the fighting became close and bloody. He agrees with Sherman that the tactics and strategy of the Union commander McDowell were excellent, that his attack was a surprise, that the Union troops fought from daylight with great bravery and drove the confederates steadily before them so that at 2 o'clock in the afternoon both Johnston and Beauregard deemed the battle lost. Up to that hour Beauregard had been outgeneraled as well as outfought by the federal commander. At 3 o'clock Kirby Smith arrived with his brigade and burst out of the woods on the federal flank and rear and turned the tide of battle. When both armies were exhausted by long marching and fighting under a July sun the side that would first put in reinforcements of fresh troops would inevitably win. There is no doubt, as the Confederate reports prove, that there was an almost equal demoralization on that side, and that it was a mere matter of priority of panic that sent the Union instead of the rebel forces off the field in disorder.

But in spite of the unexampled panic of the Union troops, which was increased by the presence of hundreds of sight-seers, including congressmen, curious citizens of Washington or sojourners in that city, the Confederate army was so badly crippled that it could only feebly pursue the fleeing troops, and, as Johnston says, it was utterly impossible to force his army into Washington. Johnston says that what saved the day to him was that his men, more accustomed as a rule to the use of firearms than the northern soldiers, fought on the defensive, a position in which green troops, especially, have a great advantage.

General McDowell's failure was the direct result of the incompetency of General Scott, his superior officer. The campaign, which was well planned, received the approval of the president and most of the army officers then in Washington, except General Scott. McDowell had 35,000 men facing Beauregard in front of Washington, while the federal general, Patterson, with 18,000 watched Johnston's army in the Shenandoah valley. McDowell was amply able to defeat Beauregard alone, and only asked to have Gen. Patterson placed under his orders, so as to secure his army from a flank attack by Johnston's forces. But Scott's vanity made him refuse to let McDowell control Patterson, though he promised to see that Johnston's army should not join Beauregard. This promise he did not fulfill. McDowell had a great victory wrested from him, and became paralyzed for the high command of which he was worthy, because General Scott gave to a wealthy old gentleman, with whom he was wont to dine, the command that belonged to a professional soldier like Hunter, Sherman, Hooker, or Sedgwick, who were all present in Washington at that time, and gave him Fitz John Porter for chief of staff.

The views of Sherman and Johnston are confirmed by General Custer's private letters. He says that one good regiment could have stopped the panic and restored the battle, or at least have prevented pursuit and saved all the cannon and prisoners. As Custer said in his sketch of this battle there were engaged in it many of the soldiers who on both sides afterwards rose to great distinction. On the Union side were Burnside, Sherman, Hunter, Heintzleman, Howard, Franklin, Wilcox, Wheaton, Griffin, Ayres, Ricketts, Wright, Richardson, Terry, Slocum, Sykes, Webb Hunt, Averill, Barnard, Whipple and Hooker, while on the confederate side were Johnston, Beauregard, Jackson, Kirby Smith, Longstreet, A P Hill, Stuart, Hampton, Early, Rodes, Kershaw and Ewell. The battle was gallantly fought on both sides, as the losses on both sides prove. The Union army lost 1492 in killed and wounded out of about 20 000 engaged, and the Confederates lost 2500 killed and wounded out of about 18,000 men engaged. The severity of the battle may also be inferred from the recollection that the Confederate generals Bee and Bartow were killed and "Stonewall" Jackson wounded in their desperate efforts to hold their ground, while General Johnston personally led forward the Fourth Alabama regiment. General Sherman closes his narrative of the battle by saying "Bull Run was unavoidable, it was necessary, it was the baptism by fire of the east as Shiloh was of the west." And Joe Johnston agrees with him.

NO INCREASE OF CRIME.

In the *North American Review* for May there is an article in which it is asserted that there has been in recent years a great increase of crime, and in which the writer attempts to assign reasons for it. The article is an acute and plausible one in many respects, but in one particular it is fatally defective. It does not establish the proposition that there is really an increase of crime to be accounted for or explained. The statistics of the article show an increase of arrests, trials and convictions for crime in proportion to the population. But this merely proves that justice is more effectively administered under advanced modern systems of law—not that criminals are more numerous. It is also a tribute to the enterprise and industry of the newspaper press. Greater publicity attends the commission of crime at the present day than in the last generation. The telegraph lines penetrate everywhere. There is an associated press reporter and usually a special newspaper correspondent wherever there is a telegraph station. Crimes which, fifty years ago, simply shocked the neighborhood where they were committed and from which the criminal easily escaped, are now reported the same evening or the next morning in the dispatches of a thousand newspapers. This notoriety sets police officers and detectives on the track. The telegraph, beside giving publicity to the facts of the crime, is used to head off the fugitive by whom it was perpetrated. From the great municipal police agencies to the petty village constabularies every agent of the law is on the alert, and the escape of the fleeing offender is almost impossible. To these causes the greatly increased number of arrests which swell statistics is to be attributed, but the causes give no evidence to show that there has been any increase in crime, or even that crimes are as numerous as they were thirty, fifty or a hundred years ago.

It is not uncommon for superficial thinkers to express surprise at the great increase in the number of sudden deaths, and medical scientists have been besieged by inquirers who wanted an explanation of the phenomenon. The statistics of meteorology and the speculations of weather sages have also been explored for reasons why great tempests, cyclones, hurricanes and tornadoes are more frequent than in old times. The supposed increase in the number of sudden deaths and in the frequency of air-splitting storms may be explained in the same way that we explain the supposed increase of crime. There has been no such increase. Owing to the marvelous activity of the news reporter, who receives from a half dollar upward for each dispatch which he sends to the newspaper by which he is accredited—whose wages depend upon the thoroughness of his reports—no sudden death, no storm of uncommon proportions, occurs without the fact finding its way through the columns of the press to the world of readers throughout all civilized land.

Before the days of the ubiquitous newspaper reporter, the man who died suddenly, unless he was of high standing and of public importance, was buried, mourned according to his merit, and forgotten. Previous to the era of the special correspondent, the cyclone whirled through space, uprooting forests and carrying havoc to human homes, but intelligence of the fact was not spread immediately on the white wings of the press wherever they fanned the multitudinous air. When the associated press existed only as an unknown future possibility, crime, redhanded and defiant, stalked abroad or slunk into darkened hiding places, but reports of its deeds were seldom heard. Now the hand of violent outrage or of secret theft can hardly be lifted without the arrest of the defender and the swift descent of justice on his head. Civilization has advanced. The law visits its vengeance on those by whom it is violated. Crime is ferreted out, exposed and punished, but has not increased.

A TENACIOUS FANATICISM.

A special correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser* says no evidence has yet appeared in Utah to justify the hope that victory of Mormonism is at hand. This strange combination of folly and fraud is no doubt destined to die hard. Nothing is more tenacious of life than religious fanaticism. Polygamy may be given up, but even then the worst of the system will be left untouched. The Mormons are now attempting to show the injustice of their persecutions from the fact that only two per cent. of their marriageable men are in the practice of polygamy. This percentage, the correspondent to whom we have alluded, says, is too small by half. But whether the fraction be large or small, it is true that polygamy is not the essential feature, or the principal evil of the Mormon system. Behind it is the defiant fortress of the system, the entire absorption of the state by the church. The federal government has no standing room in the Mormon scheme. The highest political law is the command of the priesthood. The source of authority is not at Washington, not in congress and the federal courts, but in the revelations of the president of the church. The federal government, so far as it opposes the command of the priesthood, is an enemy, and held in abomination. The essential vice of Mormonism is the nullification of the federal law. These vicegerents of God have so long defied the laws of the United States that it will take time to convince them that the government means to enforce its laws. Their recent visit to Washington and appeal to the president show that they are by no means discouraged, but still cherish the hope of deliverance from their present grave emergency. Their tithing fund yields a round million a year, and it has been favorably placed upon the banks of the Potomac where it has done them much good, and they are not wholly unreasonable in thinking that it may still bring them relief. If they could secure the admission of Utah as a state, they believe that their long strife with the general government would be ended. In the meantime they are indulging the hope that Governor Murray may be removed, or that Dickson or Zane may be succeeded by pliant judges, and the present judicial proceedings be brought to confusion or paralysis. The indications are that the government is in earnest, and that its authority will be enforced. But there must be no temporizing, no parleying with these treasonable fanatics.

BLUNDERING LEGISLATION.

The successful attempt, whether the result of stupidity or deliberate purpose, to make the high license law, passed at the last session of our legislature, substantially worthless, has attracted wide attention. A Boston paper says there seems to be a fatality about anti-liquor bills, and expresses surprise that a national bill maker is not engaged by temperance men throughout the country, who will contract to draw up bills that will hold out water. There was a similar blunder in the passage of an important law by the Iowa legislature to secure the enforcement of the amendment forbidding the sale of liquor. This Iowa law practically gave any citizen the power to close a rumshop by securing an injunction against its keeper—that is to say, the legislature intended to pass such a law, and everybody supposed when it adjourned that it was as binding as any part of the statutes. But in a test case which has just been before the courts counsel for a liquor seller argued and apparently proved that the bill in question never became a law, because the journal of the lower branch of the legislature contains no record of its passage, the original prohibitory amendment a few years ago having been annulled by the supreme court in this very ground.

The New York *Evening Post* says that gross blunders reinforce the arguments, which were already strong enough, for the general adoption of some system, like the appointment of a lawyer as permanent legislative counsel, which Governor Hill of New York recommended last January, to insure the detection of errors and the exposure of weaknesses before it is too late to mend the mischief.

In the absence of such an officer there is a fine opportunity for usefulness open to the voluntary effort of lawyers or other men of knowledge and skill to assist in the preparation of bills to accomplish the ends desired. In some of the states there are bar associations. If these associations had standing committees on legislation they might be consulted by people who wish to secure the passage, amendment or repeal of laws with great advantage. The fault of much of our legislation is just that which has defeated the purpose of these liquor laws. The bills fail to provide for their own enforcement. They are weak or defective in the machinery necessary for their execution, and this results from a lack of that knowledge which only members of the legal profession, or men of special acquaintance with the administration of public affairs possess.

THE CHURCHES AND THE "COMMON PEOPLE."

One of the chief characteristics of the ministry of Jesus was that the "common people" heard him gladly. Ever since that time the religion that has addressed itself specially to the "common people" has shown the most vitality and power. As soon as any form of Christianity has come to be aristocratic, straightway there has sprung up beside it some new Christian school, rough at first and perhaps a little vulgar, but with its roots in the hearts of the people, and with a vitalizing influence that the older form had lost.

The same tendency is observable in this country. All the denominations have been growing in culture and in wealth, and while one can hardly say that any of them have become exclusively aristocratic, the drift has been rather away from the "common people." Even the Methodist church, whose glory it has always been that it knew no distinctions of caste, and addressed itself to people of limited understanding and no wealth, has been developing faster in education, worldly prosperity, and general culture, than in adaptation to the people.

If these things are facts, the first step toward a remedy for the evil is the recognition of its existence. There are not wanting signs in all the churches, that they recognize their failure and are trying to get back the power they have lost. Methodist religious papers are exhorting their brethren, as they advance in wealth and social consideration, not to lose their grip on the masses, and in other denominations there is the same realization of need for new methods—or a return to old methods—of reaching the masses.

For instance, in a recent number of *The Evangelist*, we find an article by Prof E D Morris, of Lane Seminary, in which he asks "whether Presbyterianism has not lost its former power to reach and bless the common people. * * It is feared * * that our methods are proving ineffectual to win and hold the multitude and that our Presbyterianism is consequently growing more and more to be the religion of a class." Dr Morris suggests no remedy but if the existence of a disease be once clearly recognized and acknowledged, the remedy will be found. It is a good sign that our churches are sorrowing over the fact that the "common people" do not hear them so gladly as they once did.

The observance of Memorial day is becoming more general throughout the country from year to year. It is a legal holiday in many of the states, but the lessons it is intended to impress upon the popular mind are of such great value that it ought to be observed, not as a day for merry making, but for the celebration in fitting style of the great act of enthusiasm and faith to which we owe the preservation of our Union. While it is not expected that every class of citizens would take the same sense of its significance that the old soldiers take, it is a source of deep regret to them that churches or Sunday-school associations should so far fail to appreciate the lessons sought to be inculcated by its observance as to select that day as the occasion for excursions or picnics. The old soldiers are dropping off one by one, and they will not trouble the country much longer. But while they remain it is due to them that their feelings should be so far respected as to make their day at least honorable, and wherever there is a post of the Grand Army to conduct the services there should be a disposition on the part of all our citizens to assist in giving effect to their efforts.

"One Who Has Seen Much of War" writes to the *Pall Mall Gazette*: "If you ask nine out of ten of your acquaintances at the present crisis what they would propose to do if the Russians should take Herat, the reply is, 'Why, turn them out, to be sure.' But once the Russians are established there, what does 'turn them out' mean? Why, 50,000 British soldiers, with 50,000 native ones, 300 guns at least, 200,000 baggage animals of all sorts, and 100,000 camp followers, and this force to march from Quetta, 500 miles distant from Herat, through a country very scantily provided with food, and having, on arrival at Herat, to fight a battle with an army which we know can and will fight, and in a carefully selected position and this battle may decide the fate of India for, if lost, where are we to retreat to?"

Judge William D Kelley is in Washington looking up the records to help him in a reply to General McClellan's *Century* story in which Mr Kelley says he has made some misstatements, and has unjustly raked up the bones of Lincoln and Stanton. He quotes Lincoln as saying of McClellan after the Upper Potomac campaign: "That man never had a plan, he never considered a plan, and he will not carry out the plans of his superior officers." He proposes to revise his proof of incompetency of McClellan's part, when he had barges built to be conveyed by canal to the Upper Potomac, but built them so wide that they would not pass through the canal locks. Judge Kelley proposes to print his reply in pamphlet form, with abundant quotations from records.

The Atlanta *Constitution* is of the opinion that the cotton picking machine, which has had some little trial in Georgia, has been so far tested as to prove that in its easy modification it will do substantially the work for which it is intended, and it appears that in its present state it saves a considerable amount of manual labor. If this machine is made useful, it will be, as is other machinery, a benefit not merely to the section where it is employed, but to the country at large. Everything that reduces the cost of the production of the staple articles of life is a national blessing.

NEWS OF THE NORTHWEST.

OREGON

The peach and grape crops of Wenatchee valley were injured but little by the recent frost.

Diphtheria in a malignant form has made its appearance at Helix, Umatilla county.

The aged widow of the late Burrell B Griffin died at her residence on Griffin's creek on the 13th. She was one of the pioneers of southern Oregon and greatly esteemed by all who knew her.

Captain Pratt, of Salem, has a fig tree which has endured the climate of Oregon six years and is now bearing the second crop of figs. The tree is hearty and the figs are large and plump, which fact is sufficient proof that figs will thrive in the Willamette valley.

The Methow, a tributary of the Columbia river, and situated between the Chelan and Okanogan rivers, is now attracting considerable attention. It is said to be a fine climate for early growth of vegetables and fruits. The resident Indians have by treaty stipulations until the 17th of July to make selection of lands, after which the country will be opened to settlement by the whites. The valley, we are told, is fifteen miles wide by thirty long, and well timbered on all sides.

WASHINGTON

Shipments of barley from Walla Walla east have nearly cleaned up the surplus of last year.

A project is in contemplation at Walla Walla of organizing an Upper Columbia Dental Association.

The assessed valuation of King county this year is $6,8[illegible] 110, a decrease of over $3,000,000 from that of 1884.

Frank Frazier, whose sheep are on the Touchet, reports that 1000 of them sheared 11,000 pounds of wool, 2,450 sheep sheared 24,500 pounds of wool. One of his ewes sheared 25 pounds of good wool.

In the canyon near the mouth of Peato creek the heaviest blast on the line of the Cascade branch was made last week. About 5000 pounds of powder was used, and over 300 yards of rock was removed. The blast did greater execution than was anticipated. The contractor got for the job $5000. A tunnel of fifty feet was driven into the solid rock and the powder was so placed as to render effective execution.

IDAHO

A great deal of gold is being taken out in the Salmon river country.

Beaver canyon is attracting many tourists, by reason of its being the nearest point to reach Yellowstone park.

Silver City begins to open up with bright prospects for its rich gold and silver mines, and the output by individual miners is estimated at $500,000 for 1885.

On Saturday last a 15-year-old son of J R Pool, who lives on an island in Snake river near Blackfoot, went with a team to Louisville after some sash and doors. He was accompanied by his little brother, only about 5 years old. Returning home, in crossing the old bed of South Fork, he got into deep water, and the little brother was washed off the seat of the wagon, and only by holding to the lines did he save himself, as the team finally made their way to shore. At last accounts the body had not been recovered. On the same day Mr R Wright lost a team and load of goods. He managed to save one span of horses and a wagon.

A CRITICISM ANSWERED

MT TABOR May 15

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

In your issue of the 13th inst. appears a communication in regard to the Methodists of Mt. Tabor, in which the author shows a very unkind as well as unfriendly spirit. Though he professes to be in accord and sympathy with the work of the M E church work here (and I think he is) he does himself and us a great wrong in exhibiting our short comings so glaringly to the critical gaze of an unfeeling world. It is true we had a festival for the benefit of the Sunday school which netted us $95. It is also true that the Sunday school includes among its attendants and supporters many who are not Methodists and they, with the young men of the place and a goodly number of our East Portland friends, patronized the festival and contributed largely to its success.

But in raising money for the support of our pastor we rely almost entirely upon ourselves receiving but little outside help. Thus we are not so rich as our very impartial judge would have people believe.

Again, Mt. Tabor is but one point at which our pastor labors, and from which he is to receive his support. The parsonage is not unpleasantly located, though it is not so convenient to us as we wish. It is roomy and comfortable. While we regret that brother M (who is a diligent and faithful pastor) has not all the luxuries of the season, yet we can truthfully say that the Mt. Tabor class is paying its share of the salary as agreed on at the beginning of the year.

A METHODIST

Filling up the Places.

WASHINGTON, May 10. About the last of March Secretary Manning announced with a flourish of trumpets that he was going to reform the special agents department by cutting down the number of agents by eight. It now turns out, as hinted at the time, that these discharges were made solely to make room for new appointments, so as to get around civil service rules. As an instance of this, the appointment of Mr John J Mahon of Baltimore is cited. There was no vacancy, but he was given one of the places of the eight discharged men. During April and the first ten days of May he has been learning "the ropes" under the tutorship of treasury officials. So apt and quick was he, and he promised to be so good an official, that a permanent place was made for him by removing Colonel Chamberlain, and hence yesterday his appointment was made public. It is said that already the places of the eight discharged agents have been replaced by men who are not known as special agents, except on books of the department.

Gladys, Lady Lonsdale, one of the famous English beauties, is to be married to the Earl de Grey, eldest son of the Marquis of Ripon. She marries him purely for his fortune, which will be immense, as he is an only child and the two houses of the Earl de Grey and Earl Ripon were merged in his father, and she is of boundless extravagance. He has been twice in this country and is very well known as Viscount Goderich both at Long Branch, where he passed a summer, and at Washington, where he accompanied his father when presiding over the commission on Alabama claims.

AMONG THE BOOKS.

Some of the Late Productions of our Publishing Houses.

Personal Gossip and Literary Notes Extracts and Information of Interest to all Book-Lovers and Buyers

CHINA. By Professor R K Douglas, of the British museum. Published by D Lothrop & Co, Boston.

This volume comes just at a time when there is a strong demand for something brief, exact and authoritative in the way of Chinese history. The author of the volume before us had exceptional advantages for making such a book as just now the public demand and need. He was for several years a resident of China in an official capacity, and studied the people and their mode of life from actual observation. In preparing the book he also freely availed himself of the labors of others where they seemed capable of adding value to the narrative. The various chapters of the work deal with the history of the empire in brief, its government, religious, its educational system, the nurture of the young, superstitions, funeral and wedding rites, the language, food and dress, honors, architecture, music, medicine and other subjects. It has been critically read by the young Chinese scholar, Mr Yan Phou Lee, of Yale college, who has suggested a few notes. Its completeness is added to by an analytic table of contents and an index. The illustrations are numerous but poorly executed, and typographically the book is not what it should be.

A BOOK OF POEMS. By John D Steell. Published by the Author, San Francisco.

Many of our readers will remember Mr Steell as a resident of Portland during the past winter and spring. Since his removal to San Francisco he has gathered what he considers his best specimens of verse into a little volume of about 100 pages and now submits them to the judgment of the reading public. Several have already seen the light in THE OREGONIAN, but nearly all are now made public for the first time. It is not hard to find among the collection evidences of true poetic genius, although at times the rythm is somewhat marred by slight defects that will be remedied by time. The poem on Burns is perhaps the best of the collection, and is a lyric gem worthy of the Scottish bard himself. Genuine bits of poesy may be found scattered here and there, by any lover of verse who chooses to scan the volume. There is no lack of admiration for poetical skill, at the present day, despite the vast number of collections annually put forth by ambitious bards, and many will place Mr Steell's unpretentious little volume on their shelves with a feeling that it is as worthy a place there as some whose authors have received the world's praise in greater measure. A young man yet, Mr Steell's career is all before him, and it is not unreasonable to believe from what he has already done its possibilities may be of a high order.

NEW ENGLAND AND MORMONISM. By Mrs Ellen E Dickinson. Published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

Mrs. Dickinson is a relative of the Solomon Spaulding from whose stolen manuscript the "Book of Mormon" was constructed. Her book is a history of this most wonderful social, political and religious development of modern times, from its inception to the present time. One of its marked features is the particular and trustworthy account of its origin and early history never before so accurately given. Another is the interviews had with some of the chief actors concerned in the fraudulent obtaining of Spaulding's MS. from which Joe Smith made the Mormon Bible. These interviews are intensely interesting and serve to illustrate the spirit of Mormonism in a most vivid light. The author's brief, graphic history does in truth bring "New Light" on this cunningly devised and stupendous system of deception, fraud and iniquity, which in the full glare of the nineteenth century and in spite of all that legal enactment and Christian protest and influence have done, has firmly entrenched itself in our land, and is gathering proselytes by the thousand from every part of the civilized world, and spreading its blighting influence into several states and territories of the union. The book will be sure to attract many readers and deepen the disgust and horror already existing in the public mind in respect to Mormonism.

WITHIN THE CAPES. By Howard Pyle. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Mr Pyle has won renown as an artist, and his next volume for children, written and illustrated by himself, the "Life and Adventures of Robin Hood," added to the reputation already won by its literary, as well as artistic charm. He has now entered a new field—that of fiction—and in the above volume has written a vigorous, interesting novel. It is a tale of sea life largely, with plenty of incident and a fairly developed plot, reminding one of W Clark Russell's best stories. It is not sensational, and it can be recommended as a good old fashioned story, well worth buying and reading.

LITERARY NOTES

Byron's original MS of his poem, "Fare thee well and if forever," was lately sold in London for about $88.

Mrs Anagnos, one of the daughters of Mrs Julia Ward Howe, is now engaged in writing a novel. This is third of Mrs Howe's daughters who have entered the literary ranks.

Mrs Helen Hunt Jackson is very stout and gray, vivacious and winning. Her husband, W F Jackson, is a rich banker of Colorado, and she spends three-fourths of her time traveling.

Miss E Ruhamah Scidmore, of St Louis, who will be remembered as a visitor in Portland two years ago, has written a book on Alaska just brought out by Lothrop & Co, Boston. It is said to be worthy of her pen.

"Paradise Found"—Dr William S Warren's interesting attempt to show that primitive Eden was at the Arctic Pole—has met with such success that a second edition has just been put forth by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The first volume of General Grant's book is written and revised. Only about 100 pages are needed to complete the second volume. He says he has himself done the entire work of composition and preparing notes.

Messrs Kegan Paul, Trench & Co will publish General Gordon's diaries in a few weeks. They will be edited by Gordon's cousin, Mr Egmont Hake. They will occupy a single volume, which will be embellished with maps and a portrait of the hero.

The New York *Evening Post* thus speaks of Actor Bandmann's new book: "'An Actor's Tour' is one of the most needless and worthless books it has ever been our misfortune to read. 'I celebrate myself,' might be its motto. It is an exhibition of complacent and ignorant egotism, disfigured by a most offensive snobbishness."

Harper Brothers have begun the publication of a series to "supply the best current literature in a form that shall combine the cheapness of the popular library with neatness and portability," by the issue of W E Norris' fine story, "That Terrible Man." The series will be issued weekly, and will include instructive and entertaining books in biography, history, travel, fiction and general literature.

Mr John Jacob Astor has presented to the Astor library, in New York, three manuscripts which are probably the oldest classical works to be found in any collection in this country. They include Hesiod's "Works and Days," "Æsop's Fables" and Lucian's "Pharsalia," and were formerly a part of the private library of Pius VI, who occupied the Vatican from 1775 to 1798.

A London journal recalls Carlyle's statement of six years ago: "The newspaper outcry against Russia is no more respectable to me than the howling of bedlam, proceeding as it does from the deepest ignorance, egotism and paltry national jealousy," and adds, "But the sage of Chelsea was not infallible. Read by the light of the awful revelations of the miseries of St. Petersburg prison life in Stepniak's last book, this emphatic pronouncement sounds foolishly."

Some little time ago a gentleman bought for a few pence, at a bookstall in London, an old book, which was of no particular value, but which he happened to want. It was bound in vellum, and by the lapse of time the skin had become separated from the card-board to which it had originally been pasted. On reaching home, and when about to commence the perusal of his purchase, he noticed something between the vellum and the boards. Without much thought of what he was doing he unfolded the vellum, when, to his great delight, he saw what proved to be nearly a whole pack of very rare and ancient playing cards. After keeping his treasures for some little time, and exhibiting them to his friends, he was at last induced to part with them for a considerable sum to the British Museum. He has spent all of his leisure time since in examining the bindings of old books at stalls and elsewhere.

One of the most talented writers at the west is undoubtedly Mrs Ada Langworthy Collier, of Dubuque, Iowa. Her last story, now appearing in the *Overland Monthly*, gives evidence of marked power. Her most important work, "Lilith—The Legend of the First Woman," is announced by D Lothrop & Co. It is the intensely interesting story, told in exquisite language, of the legendary predecessor of Eve in the garden of Eden.

The new edition of Ruskin's works to be issued by John B Alden of New York promises to be the handsomest and cheapest edition ever published in any country, besides being complete. The first volume contains "The Seven Lamps of Architecture," "Lectures on Architecture and Painting," "The Queen of the Air" and "The Ethics of the Dust." It is marvelous how cheaply this publisher sells his books, and typographically this edition of Ruskin is worthy of a much higher price.

Mr A J C Hare has lately published an account of a sketching tour in Russia, from which it appears that an enterprising artist is exposed to extraordinary unpleasantness there. On one occasion, on the way from Kief to Warsaw, Mr. Hare was obliged to spend five hours at Brest. By way of passing the time he began to sketch a shed and a willow tree in a deserted public garden. "Instantly two soldiers pounced out from the bushes, behind which they had been following him, seized him, and he was marched off to the guard room, where a ridiculous little officer put him through all the absurd official catechism of his age, birthplace, names and ages of parents, objects in coming to Russia, object in being at Brest and, above all, object in sketching that particular shed and willow tree. 'Had he a passport?' 'Why was it not in his pocket?' 'If it really existed and was at the station he must be sent to fetch it,' and in the burning sun he was marched back through the mud, between the soldiers, to bring it. Meantime the sketch book containing the obnoxious drawing was confiscated, though, when the prisoner was led back to the guard room, he instantly espied it abandoned on a stool, sat down upon it, and whilst his second cross-examination was going on, under shadow of the passport, contrived to slip it up his back under his coat, and when he was at length released, carried it off in safety. By this time the five hours had been spent—or wasted."

ADDED TO THE LIBRARY

The following new books have been received and added to the Library Association of Portland during the week:

Wool and its Applications. By Prof. Archer, F. R. S. E.
Flax and Linen. By W. T. Charley, M P.
Cotton. By Isaac Watts.
Silk. By B F Cobb.
Hosiery and Lace. By W Felkin.
Carpets. By Christopher Dresser.
Dyeing and Bleaching. By T Sims.
Iron and Steel. By W Mattieu Williams.
Copper Smelting. By J Arthur Phillips.
Brass Founding, Tin Plate and Zinc Working. By Walter Graham.
Ship Building. By Captain Bedford Pim.
Telegraphy. By Robert Sabine.
Railways and Tramways. By D Kinnear Clark.
Pottery. By L Arnoud.
Glass and Silicates. By Prof Barff.
Furniture and Woodwork. By J H Pollen.
Tobacco. By John Dunning.
Hides and Leather. By J Collins.
Gutta Percha and India Rubber. By the same.
Fibres and Cordage. By P L Simmonds.
Jewelry. By George Wallis.
Gold Working. By Rev. Charles Boutell.
Watches and Clocks. By F J Britten.
Musical Instruments. By E J Reinhardt.
Cutlery. By J Callis.
Acids, Alkalies, Soda, Ammonia and Soap. By Prof Church.
Oils and Candles. By W Mattieu Williams.
Gas and Lighting. By R H Patterson.
Guns, Nails, Locks, Wood Screws. By W C Aitken.
Pens and Papier Mache. By G Lindsey.
Haco the Dreamer. A Novel, by William Sime.
Between the Heather and the Northern Sea. By M Linkskill.
Lancelot Ward, M P. A Novel, by George Temple.
Lucia, Hugh and Another. A Novel, by Mrs J H Needell.
Godfrey Helstone. A Novel, by Georgiana M Craik.
Curiosities of the Search-room.
Venus Doves. A Novel, by Ida Ashworth Taylor.
Lover's Creed. By Mrs Cashel Hoey.
Beauty and the Beast. A Novel, by Sarah Tytler.
Joy. A Novel, by May Crommelin.
North Country Maid. A Novel.
Mitchelhurst Place. A Novel, by Margaret Veley.

Presented to the Library Association of Portland, by Rev T R Martin. The Principles of Surgery. By James Syme, F. R. S. E.—The Unity of Natural Phenomena. From the French of Emile Saigey.—Plain Talk about Insanity, its Causes, Forms and Symptoms, and the Treatment of Mental Diseases. By T W Fisher, M D.

The Removal of Partisans

New York Herald

We think no reformer will complain if the president shall remove all officials who in the last campaign and since the adoption of the civil service law gave money for party purposes, or became the instruments for collecting or distributing party contributions, or who left their official duties, whether on the pretext of vacation or not, to engage in partisan work, speech-making, attending conventions, bossing caucuses, or what not. Men who thus gave part of their salaries drawn from the treasury or the influence of their places to partisan work ought to be removed.

Of course the country will expect the president to warn those whom he puts into the places thus vacated that they also must carefully abstain from such partisan work, and we have no doubt that he will do this.

MEETING NOTICES.

Bricklayers' Union—There will be a special meeting Sunday, M [illegible] COMMITTEE.

DIED.

In Gervais, On the 7th inst., infant son of [illegible] and Sadie Elgg[illegible], aged [illegible] weeks.

JUNE STYLES of Butterick's Patterns at Wase' Hair Store 83 Yamhill street.

HAIR DRESSING—Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting and Shampooing. 163 Fourth.

NEW TO-DAY.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE. PRICE $500. AD-dress CORK & CO. [illegible]

FOR RENT. FURNISHED ROOMS AT PRICES to suit the times at 150 Third st., [illegible] Washington.

FURNITURE FOR SALE FOR PARLOR AND bed room; elegant and nearly new. Address [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN ON APPROVED PERSONAL security. Short terms in any size suit. EUGENE D WHITE, 20 Stark st.

REMOVAL. WILEY B ALLEN'S MUSIC STORE has moved to 211 First st., near Salmon. Books, sheet music at the lowest prices.

WANTED. A FIRST CLASS FANCY GOODS salesman; one other need apply. B HARTMAN & CO, 55 and 57 Washington st, cor Third.

FOR SALE—A SALOON PAYING ON AN AVERage of $250 to $300 above all expenses. Good reasons for selling parties leaving the city. Apply at No [illegible] First st, bet A and B.

ALL WOOL FRENCH BUNTING—ONE CASE bought for cash direct from Arnold Constable & Co, New York, received and ready to be made up in dresses. Will be sold in patterns if desired at LITT'S. The Leader.

FOR SALE THE FURNITURE OF A WELL finished ten roomed residence in good locality, rooms already rented for more than rent of house, reason for selling parties going east. Address C H C, care Oregonian.

SUMMER SILKS—NOT IN THE HISTORY OF Portland has there been such well assorted stocks of French Summer Silk at 50 cts as LITT has. They will be made up or sold by the yard at 50 cents a yard. Send for samples.

IMPORTED SWISS FRESH CREAM LIMburger, etc. Kingsmachts Herrings, German Pickles, Sauer Kraut, Pickled Beans, German Smoked Beef Tongues, etc. Assortment of family groceries at lowest rates. Mrs. M. Baum, 86 Morrison, bet 4th & 5th.

SUMMER SILKS—I WILL AGAIN CALL ATTENtion to the case of Summer Silks which I have placed on my counters at 50 cents a yard. They were bought for cash from Arnold, Constable & Co and the figures and will be sold at 50 cents a yard. There are some handsome goods in the lot. Intending purchasers are invited to examine them. LITT, The Leader.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING—THE annual meeting of the stockholders of The Oregon Iron and Steel Company for the election of a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may regularly come before them will be held at the banking house of Ladd & Tilton in Portland, Oregon, on June 18, 1885, at 11 o'clock A. M. E. W CRICHTON, Sec.
Portland, May 16, 1885.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO-MORROW

WE COMMENCE OUR

Closing Out Sale

—OF—

MILLINERY.

WE ARE POSITIVELY GOING OUT OF THAT branch of business and will offer our entire stock of Fashionable Hats, Plumes, Flowers and Millinery Trimmings at one half the actual cost. An examination of our goods and prices will convince you that we really are going out of business and are CLOSING OUT.

LOOK!

Cartwheel Hats 35c
Mull in all colors, per yard 25c

ENTIRE STOCK IN LIKE PROPORTION

[illegible] Department [illegible]

LADIES' READY SUITS!

Regular $10 Suits (Complete) now Reduced to	$5 00
Regular $12 50 Serge Suits in Every Color, now Reduced to	7 50
Regular $15 Suits in Different Kinds of Material, now Reduced to	10 00

Every Article Within the Store Reduced.

[illegible]

All our Merchandise is for Sale Regardless of Cost,

Consisting of Jerseys, Gloves, Silks, Hosiery, Silk Laces, Lawns, Ladies' Underwear, Corsets and Velvets.

Ready made Lawn Suits	$2 50
Lawn Mother Hubbards	1 50
Dressing Sacques	50
Serge Skirts to wear with Jerseys now Reduced to	2 50

Everything is Advertised and Most Positively Closing Out Sale, at

LIPMAN'S

Cloak and Suit House,

NO. 70 MORRISON ST.

Jersey Waists

For one week, commencing Monday, May 18th, we will allow a

Special Trade Discount

On Jersey Waists, in order to close out several lines sent us on consignment.

During same period we shall give the same Discount on all our regular stock of Jersey Waists, Jackets, Wraps, Mantels, Ulsters and Newmarkets, thereby giving purchasers an opportunity to secure these goods at prices never before offered on this Coast.

Our assortment of sizes is complete, but cannot be duplicated at the reduced figures. We therefore suggest to intending purchasers to call at once.

S. Lipman & Co.

Orders from the Country will receive prompt and careful attention.

A SPECIAL AND SPLENDID

Bargain of a delightful home, only one mile from the river, consisting of half a block, beautifully laid out as a fruit and flower garden of the choicest description, located so as to command the most charming scenery of the surrounding country, with an elegant 2-story dwelling embellished and fitted up in a most superior style, having all the modern improvements, to be sold for $6000. Apply to R. D. PITT, No. 9 Washington street.

[illegible]

[illegible]	[illegible]
Percale Mother Hubbards	1 50
New Coaching Parasols	[illegible]
Lot Children's Suits	50c to $1 25

BURKE, M'DONNELL & CO, 165 Third st.

FOR ANGLERS.

A SMALL LOT OF SCOTCH HAND KNIT WADing Hose, extra heavy, 3 ft. in. hes long $3 per pair. JOHN CRAN & CO.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILROAD

A few rockmen and laborers can get immediate work by applying to R. D PITT, 9 Washington street.

The Homeopathic Pharmacy is closing out. Get your medicines in quantities at a big reduction.

FOR THE STAGE.

WE HAVE IN STOCK ON HAND THEATRIcal Hose and Tights. JOHN CRAN & CO.

WILEY B. ALLEN, 211 FIRST ST. PORTLAND. LARGEST STOCK.

Latest Styles in Millinery Goods.

Adcock

First and Main streets.

Complete Stock and Cheapest Prices in the city.

C. W. TOWNSEND,

Mechanical Engineer and Draughtsman.

Machine and Steamboat Drawings. Blue Printing and Tracing. Office for securing Patents, Caveats etc. 50 First street.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATRE. J P Howe, Lessee and Manager. ONE WEEK ONLY. Commencing Monday, [illegible] Of THE EMINENT TRAGEDIAN, FRED'K WARDE. Supported by a Company of [illegible] under the management of [illegible] in the following selected repertoire:
Monday, Tuesday and Friday [illegible]
Wednesday [illegible]
Thursday, grand double bill, KATHERINE & PETRUCHIO and MERCHANT OF VENICE.
Saturday Matinee [illegible]
Saturday evening [illegible]
No Advance in Prices. Reserved seats at Prentice's [illegible]

CASINO OPERA HOUSE. Corner East Park and Washington. A. S. GROSS [illegible] Proprietor.

TO-NIGHT TO-NIGHT TO-NIGHT

LAST NIGHT OF FLOTOW'S BALLAD OPERA

MARTHA!

Popular Prices, 50c and 25c.

Monday, May 18 [illegible] OLIVETTE.

Box Sheet at Jones Bros., No. 111 [illegible] P. S.—Doors open at 7 o'clock; performance begins at 8 30.

TURN HALLE.

GRAND GALA CONCERT

—GIVEN BY THE—

BERLIN LADY ORCHESTRA

MISS KATE BERLINER, Leader.

Sunday Evening, May 17.

Tickets, 50 Cents.

Commencing at 8 o'clock.

AFTER THE CONCERT A SOCIAL BALL.

(Extract from Victoria Times of April [illegible])

NOTICE.

On and after this date KELLY, DUNNE & CO., of Portland, Oregon, will manage, and they only are authorized to sign this firm's name. SKIDEGATE OIL COMPANY.

Referring to the above notice, and [illegible] interest in the

SKIDEGATE OIL COMPANY

We offer to the trade inducements to handle this celebrated Natural Lubricating Oil.

TO FARMERS.

The extra Skidegate Oil was [illegible] the Portland Mechanics' Fair on [illegible] classes of engines, and other machinery, and [illegible] awarded the universal [illegible] LUBRICATING OIL ever used.

NO GUMMING!

NO HEATED JOURNALS!

NO OFFENSIVE [illegible]

If the merchant with whom you deal does not [illegible] this oil we shall be pleased to send you [illegible]

FREE OF COST.

A sample and all we ask in return [illegible] trial.

For sale in lots to suit, in Victoria, B.C. [illegible]

—BY—

KELLY, DUNNE & CO.,

42 Front St.

—THE—

[illegible]

CHOICE FAMILY

PATENT ROLLER

FLOUR

Takes the Lead Wherever Introduced!

For sale by leading dealers and by

SIBSON, CHURCH & CO.,

GENERAL AGENTS OF THE

Portland Flouring Mills Co.

ESMOND

[illegible]

Front and Morrison Streets.

NOW OPEN.

H. MUILER, [illegible] Proprietor.

Private apartments for ladies and families.

BARGAINS

—IN—

SEWING MACHINES

Good Second-Hand Machines of all Kinds

From Ten Dollars Up.

AT NO 88 MORRISON STREET.

Headquarters for the money ever offered. [illegible] Sperm Oil, genuine Needles and all Sewing Machine Findings at lowest prices. Call and examine goods.

WHEELER & WILSON Mfg. Co.

WILHOIT SPRINGS!

SUMMER RESORT.

HOUSE RENOVATED AND PLACED IN THOROUGH repair. New features added for the entertainment and comfort of guests. [illegible] to wants of patrons. [illegible] The pure air and [illegible] qualities of the water make this [illegible] health resort on the coast. [illegible] order. Provisions, cigars, tobacco, etc. [illegible] reasonable terms.
Address FRANK McLERAN, Wilhoit, Clackamas Co., or McLERAN BROS., Portland.

LOUISVILLE RESTAURANT.

JOHN SLAVICH,

THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,

Has just refitted his large, elegant and [illegible] restaurant, First st., bet. Morrison and [illegible] Meals can be obtained at all hours, day or night. A number of fine rooms have been fitted up [illegible]

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION OF PORTLAND.

Over 12,000 Volumes and 225 [illegible] Periodicals.

CORNER OF STARK AND FIRST STREETS, Over Ladd & Tilton's Bank.

MEMBERSHIP OPEN TO ALL. Monthly Dues, $1 Quarterly, $3. Yearly, $4.50.

DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM M LADD,	[illegible]
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER,	[illegible]
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E. S. KEARNEY.	
MATTHEW P DEADY	[illegible]
HENRY FAILING	[illegible]
PHILIP C. SCHUYLER	[illegible]
M. W FECHHEIMER	[illegible]
HENRY A. OXER	[illegible]

Sick headache, habitual constipation, [illegible] and limbs, loss of appetite, bad [illegible] mouth, etc., entirely cured by [illegible]

The [illegible]

The Remedy [illegible]

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Or. as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. POSTAGE PREPAID IN ADVANCE.

BY MAIL.
Daily per month [illegible]
Daily with Sunday per month [illegible]
Daily per year [illegible]
Daily with Sunday per year [illegible]
Sunday per year [illegible]
The Weekly per year [illegible]
TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.
Daily per week, delivered, Sunday excepted. [illegible]
Daily per week, delivered, Sunday included. [illegible]

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

PORTLAND May 16, 7 30 P. M.

Place of Observation	Height of Bar	Chge last 8 Hrs	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inch	State of Weather
Portland	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Calm	00	Clear
Olympia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SE	00	Clear
Roseburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	00	Clear
Red Bluff	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	00	Clear
Sacramento	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SE	00	Clear
Mendocino	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	00	Clear
Fort Canby	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	SW	00	Clear
Tatoosh	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]		
Spokane Falls	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]			

Maximum thermometer [illegible]; minimum [illegible]

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places: [illegible]

OVERLAND PASSENGERS.

Passed Sand Point yesterday to arrive over the Northern Pacific to-day: C H Beeling and wife, Mrs A A Watson, Miss Jane Gleason, M Holmes, J D Ford and fifty-eight emigrants.

Passed Huntington to arrive over the Short line: S R M[illegible] and twenty one emigrants.

CHURCH NOTICES.

[illegible]

EXCURSION EAST.

[illegible]

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

[illegible]

ARE YOU GOING EAST?

[illegible]

Carriages and Buggies

[illegible] Work guaranteed superior to any [illegible] North Pacific Manufacturing Co. [illegible] Telephone No. [illegible]

The MERMAID is open from 5 A. M. to 8 P. M. Come and learn to swim. Lessons free. Wascoe's Boat House, south side Stark st.

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AMUSEMENTS.

NEW MARKET THEATER.
J P Howe, Lessee and Manager
ONE WEEK ONLY
Commencing Monday Evening, May 18th,
THE EMINENT TRAGEDIAN,
FRED'K WARDE!
Supported by a Company of superior excellence, under the management of R C HUDSON, in the following selected repertoire
Monday, Tuesday and Friday ... VIRGINIUS
Wednesday ... DAMON & PYTHIAS
Thursday ... KATHERINE & PETRUCHIO and MERCHANT OF VENICE
Saturday Matinee ... LADY OF LYONS
Saturday evening ... RICHARD III.
No Advance in Prices.
Reserved seats at Prentice's, commencing Saturday

CASINO OPERA HOUSE,
Corner East Park and Washington Streets,
... GROSS, Proprietor and Manager.
TO-NIGHT TO-NIGHT
NIGHT OF FLOTOW'S BALLAD OPERA
MARTHA!
Popular Prices, 50c and 25c.
Monday May 18 ... OLIVETTE.
Box Sheet at Jones Bros. No. 111 First st.
Doors open at 8 o clock. Performance begins ...

TURN HALLE.
GRAND GALA CONCERT!
GIVEN BY THE
BERLIN LADY ORCHESTRA
MISS KATE BERLINER, Leader.
Sunday Evening, May 17.
Tickets, 50 Cents.
Commencing at 8 o clock.
AFTER THE CONCERT A SOCIAL DANCE

(Extract from Victoria Times of April 23.)
NOTICE.
... and after this date KELAY DUNNE & CO. of ... and Oregon will manage, and they only are authorized to sign this firm's name.
SKIDEGATE OIL COMPANY.
Referring to the above notice, and having bought all ... in the ...
SKIDEGATE OIL COMPANY,
... offer to the trade inducements to handle this celebrated Natural Lubricating Oil.

TO FARMERS.
... extra Skidegate Oil was thoroughly tested at the Portland Mechanics' Fair on twenty five different kinds of engines, and other machinery and has been awarded the universal testimonial of being the BEST LUBRICATING OIL ever used.
NO GUMMING!
NO HEATED JOURNALS!
NO OFFENSIVE SMELL!
... merchant with whom you deal does not carry it, we shall be pleased to send you
FREE OF COST,
... sample and all we ask in return is to give it a fair trial.
... in lots to suit in Victoria, B.C. or Portland, Or.
— BY —
KELLY, DUNNE & CO.,
... Front St ... Portland, Or.

— THE —
[illegible]
CHOICE FAMILY
PATENT ROLLER
FLOUR
Takes the Lead Wherever Introduced!
For sale by leading dealers, and by
GIBSON, CHURCH & CO.
GENERAL AGENTS OF THE
Portland Flouring Mills Co.

ESMOND
[illegible]
Front and Morrison Streets.
NOW OPEN.
... MILLER, Proprietor
... for ladies and families ...

BARGAINS
— IN —
SEWING MACHINES.
Second-Hand Machines of all Kinds,
From Ten Dollars Up!
... NO. 88 MORRISON STREET.
... never offered. Best quality ... all Sewing Machine ... Call and examine our ...
WHEELER & WILSON Mfg. Co.

WILHOIT SPRINGS!
SUMMER RESORT.
... RENOVATED AND PLACED IN THOROUGH ... features added for the amusement ... and comfort of guests. Our aim will be to make ... Table supplied with all the market ... the water make this the most desirable ... camp grounds in good ... Provisions ... tobacco, etc., at the store on ...
... FRANK MCLERAN, Wilhoit, Clackamas ...
... M LEEVAN ..., Portland

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THE POPULAR RESTAURATEUR,
... Morris ... and Yamhill ... at all hours, day or night ... been fitted up for ladies ...

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MATTHEW P DEADY ... President
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HENRY A ... Librarian and Rec. Sec'y

... headache, habitual costiveness, ... limbs, loss of appetite, bad breath ... etc., entirely cured by the use of
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... Louvre, 180 First street ... on tap, and the best ... Sirsemeats

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Weekly, per year	4 00
Sunday and Weekly per year	2 50

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Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday excepted	25c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	30c

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT

PORTLAND May 16 7 19 P M.

Place of Observ'n	Height of Bar	Change last 8 Hrs	Ther	Wind Direction	Rain fall inch	State of Weather
Portland	30.00	08		N	00	Clear
Olympia	30.0.	0	53	W	00	Cl dy
Roseburg	29.99	−07	59	Calm	00	Clear
Red Bluff	29.83	−10	0	SE	00	Clear
Sacramento	29 88	0	0	SW	00	Cloudy
Walla Walla	29.29	−04	7	NW	00	Cloudy
Fort Canby	30.07	03	52	NE	00	Clear
Umatilla	30.07	−0	60	SW	00	Cloudy
Spokane Falls	30.00	−08	59	SW	00	Clear

Maximum thermometer 59 Minimum ...

THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

Is for sale at the following places:
Colm, First and Morrison
Woods, Third bet Morrison and Alder
Skeen, near cor First and Jefferson
Lynch 126 First
Brown, First and B
Lachmund, First bet. Salmon and Taylor
Merchant hotel Third and D
Postoffice candy store, Fifth and Morrison
Staples' Fourth and Morrison
Browning's, 52 Morrison.
Peters's, First and Washington
E. L. Sisson's, First and Ash
Chas. Kerell's, First and C
Hanson's, northwest corner First and Salmon
Osk, First and Columbia.
Irwin, Fourth and L streets East Portland
Mrs. M. Baum, 86 Morrison
Billet, 267 First.
Wilson southwest corner First and Oak
Famen, northwest corner First and Oak
Portland News Co, 130 First
Holton house news stand Fourth and Alder
Quimby house news stand Fourth ...
Emery, Fifth and Morrison
Reed, First near Salmon
Mrs. Carroll, First bet. E and F
Carroll 110 First.
Newberger, 11 Washington
Hellub 166 First.
Shields, 83 North First.
Yarosevitch, 31 North First
Y Lutich First and Market
And at the counting room of THE OREGONIAN corner Front and Stark.

OVERLAND PASSENGERS

Passed Sand Point yesterday to arrive over the Northern Pacific to-day C B. Beeling and wife Mrs. A. A. Watson, Miss Jane Gleason, M Holmer, J. B. Ford and fifty-eight emigrants
Passed Huntington, to arrive over the Short line S. R. Mills and twenty one emigrants

CHURCH NOTICES

South Portland chapel (Unitarian) Sunday school at 3 o clock P. M. Evening service at ...
Trinity church corner of Sixth and Oak streets Rev Geo. W Foote, rector—Services 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.
First Presbyterian church Washington and Third streets—Services conducted morning and evening by Rev Dr Garner of Astoria.
First Christian church East Park and Columbia streets—Sermon reading at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 12:30 P M. Young people's meeting at 7:30 P. M.
Taylor Street Methodist Episcopal church—Sunday school at 1:15. Young people's praise meeting at 5:30. Public service morning and evening
New Church Society (German) meets at the residence of S. W. Rothlefsen No. 31 ... street ... Fourteenth, at ... P. M. A cordial welcome to visitors.
First Congregational church corner Second and Jefferson streets—Services to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sunday school and Bible class at 12:30 P. M.
Unitarian church corner of Yamhill and Seventh streets—Services at 11 A. M. and ... P. M. Rev. Joseph H Allen of Cambridge, Mass. is expected to officiate at both.
A. M. E. Zion church, corner of Main and Fifteenth streets. Sunday services at 11 A. M. ... Sabbath school at 2 P. M. Services ... P. M. Rev Wm A Mitchell pastor
St. John's Presbyterian church corner of ... and M streets pastor R ... Laughlin. Preaching service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. ... school at 9 ... A. M. All are cordially invited
First German Evangelical church corner Eighth and ... streets—Services Sunday 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath school 9:30 A. M. Preaching by the pastor. The public are cordially invited to attend these services
The Christadelphians—Meeting at the ... hall corner of First and Madison streets Sunday 3:30 P. M. An interesting lecture will be given by R. C. Bingley. Subject—"THE GREAT ..." Seats free. No collections
United Presbyterian church corner Sixth and Montgomery streets, Wm. R. Stevenson pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30 P. M. Rev Dr Morvin will preach in the morning, the pastor in the evening. A cordial invitation to all.
Calvary Presbyterian church corner Ninth and Clay streets—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. Sabbath school at 1 30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45. Every effort is made to make all feel at home ... the pews are therefore free ...
Grace Methodist Episcopal church corner Taylor and Eleventh—Rev W. S. Harrington ... will preach at the quarterly meeting services ... love feast at 10 A. M and preaching at 11 A. M. The pastor will preach at 7:45 P. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Children's class at 4 P. M.
Fifteenth Congregational church corner Fourteenth and E streets—Service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. with Sabbath school at 1 30 P. M. To all these services all persons and classes in our city are cordially invited. Sittings free and pleasant. Morning sermon by the pastor ... subject "What to Read"
First Baptist church corner Fourth and Alder Rev J Q A Henry pastor preaching service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning theme The Doctrine of the Incarnation. Evening theme The Theology of Satan. Sunday school at ... The public are invited to attend all ... Strangers welcome.

EAST PORTLAND ...

St. David's Episcopal church ... rector. Services at ... A. M. ...
Temperance Hall ... Sabbath school at ...
... church ... Services at ... A. M. ...
Baptist church ... Rev C H Hobart pastor ... Sunday school at ... welcome
Presbyterian church ... streets—The usual divine services ... at 11 A. M. and ... P. M. Sabbath school at 12:30. Prayer ... Everybody invited
Methodist Episcopal church ... pastor Quarterly meeting ... Preaching at ... members. Rev Harrington ... preach in the evening service ... o'clock. The Lord's supper will ... at the close of the evening service

EXCURSION EAST

Parties intending a trip east will save ... by availing themselves of our excursion which ... East Portland over the Oregon Short Line ... May ... We guarantee you better facilities ... than any other party and facilities ... scenery unsurpassed. Through ... Chicago in ... days without change at the ... Portland to all Missouri river points ...

Portland to Chicago and return	$ 95
Portland to New York and return	106
Portland to Boston and return	141
	145

Accompany your application with a ... of $10 as deposit to secure ... Address
CAPT J M GILMAN or
W C FOWLER,
... First street, Portland

BURLINGTON ROUTE

A few facts for the benefit of the traveling public. When you purchase your tickets ... be sure to select the Burlington route ... together the principal points ... the business man and tourist in ... the heart of the ... Pullman Palace sleeping cars, parlor cars ... smoking cars with ... The famous Chicago, Burlington and Quincy dining cars attached to all trains of the ... the comforts of a home while traveling ... Tickets, time tables and maps will be furnished on application to any ticket agent ...

ARE YOU GOING EAST?

If so, be sure and secure your ticket ... the Royal Route the old reliable Chicago and Northwestern Railway. It is positively the shortest and finest equipped line to ... the east or south. Its trains are composed of the ... dining, sleeping and day coaches that ever ran on wheels. Do not fail to ask Mr Maxwell at Ash street dock for tickets via this ... railway and enjoy luxury on the rail ... cheerfully given at my office No 4 Washington street. Do not forget the ...
W. H. MEAD
General Agent C St P M & O ...
By The Royal Route

Ladies contemplating the purchase ... sewing machine will do well to examine the New No. 8 with its latest improvements Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co ...

Carriages and Buggies
... refinished and thoroughly overhauled ... Work guaranteed superior to any ... North Pacific Manufacturing Co., 22d ...

The Natatorium is open from 5 A. M. to 8 P. M. ... Lessons free.

... south side Stark st.

IN AND ABOUT PORTLAND.

The Oregon arrived here at 10 30 last night.

Mr. Frederick Warde, the tragedian, is at the Gilman

Judge John Burnett and daughter of Corvallis are at the Holton

Mr F S Akin, of Akin, Selling & Co, returned home from the East yesterday

J Jay Haynes of Fargo, the official photographer of the Northern Pacific railroad, is in the city

Last performance of "Martha" at the Casino to-night. Box office open from 2 to 5 this afternoon for reserved seats.

Two swill gatherers—one an Italian and one a Chinaman—were arrested last evening for plying their vocation before the usual hour

Captain J A Brown and family leave to-morrow for a visit to the captain sold home at Cape Cod. They will be absent about two months

Mr A J Watson will leave for Europe on the 20th having been advised to go abroad for trouble of which he has been a sufferer for some time

George C LaRocque has been declared to be in contempt of court, and Judge Smith yesterday issued an order for his arrest from that cause

Twenty car loads of cattle and horses leave Baker City and La Grande to-day for Chicago, over the Oregon Short Line, consigned to Rogers & Williamson

The delinquent tax list is now in the sheriff's office where it will be kept another week before being published. By paying now delinquents will save still further costs

Mr F A. Holbrook of Chicago, assistant general passenger agent of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, arrived here yesterday, and is registered at the Gilman

There will be only one or two changes in passenger tariff on the Kalama branch of the Northern Pacific, the rate to most points now being less than four cents a mile

F V Drake, who was arrested for defacing a building, was yesterday discharged, on the ground that the complaint against him did not contain facts sufficient to constitute a crime

Suit was begun yesterday by the Oregon and Washington Mortgage Savings Bank against Sheriff Jordan to restrain him from collecting taxes upon certain property which the bank claims should have been assessed in another county

John Herman, a young German, aged 21 years, was killed one day last week on the farm of Peter McKenzie, near Olympia. He had been engaged in chopping down trees, and the last tree he cut, in falling, knocked down another tree, which struck him on the back and killed him instantly

The steamer Olympia arrived at San Francisco yesterday from Puget sound. She must have encountered strong head winds and a very rough sea, but she got there just the same, notwithstanding positive statements by several influential papers that she would not leave Puget sound, and a reliable report published yesterday morning by a Portland contemporary that she was in Neah bay, having taken refuge there

STRICKEN FROM THE DOCKET

The case of ex Policeman Cramer, who brings suit to recover from three of his brother officers a portion of the reward offered for the capture of the briber, McGuire, was yesterday stricken from the trial docket, for the reason that the complaint was found to be faultily drawn.

SHIPPING NOTES

ASTORIA, May 16 The Oregon arrived in at 12.30 and left up at 2 25 P M The State of California arrived down at 11 15 A. M and left out at 1:20 P M The Ocklahama left up with British ship Haddingtonshire at 10 30 A M The schooner Alcalde arrived in at 5 P M. and docked at Kinney's.

ARRESTED AS A DESERTER

George Thompson, who was put in jail by the police a few days ago for being drunk and disorderly, has since been identified as a deserter who is wanting at Fort Vancouver, and last evening he was arrested by special officer Belcher near the corner of Second and Ash streets. Thompson deserted from company G, Second cavalry. He will be taken to Vancouver on Monday

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

A private letter received by a gentleman in this city from Harney valley says that on Wednesday last two girls named Dickson were struck by lightning, their clothes being torn from their bodies and the shoes from their feet. They, however, still live, with a favorable prospect of their recovery. Considerable stock was killed and on the whole it was the most violent storm ever experienced in that section

RIVER CHANNEL AT ST HELENS.

Captain Powell, of the United States engineer corps, has just had a survey made of the channel of the Columbia river at St. Helens, which has been completed with most satisfactory results. The channel, which is now marked by buoys and range lights along the shore, shows a depth of water along this channel at extreme low stage of 17½ feet, which is a very favorable circumstance in the interests of navigation

AN UGLY GASH

William Hawes, a wagon-maker, while at work at the anvil in Osfield's shop, on the corner of Front and Jefferson streets, was the victim of a singular accident the other afternoon. While engaged in cutting into a wagon tire which he was holding, an old weld broke, and the spring of the steel caused the broken end to strike him over the eye, cutting an ugly gash about two inches long and knocking him senseless for a short time. A surgeon was called to dress the wound, and Mr Hawes will be at work again in a few days

CHILD GIVEN TO ITS FATHER

Sam R. Stott, referee in the Oakley divorce case, which was referred back to him after he had once reported, for the reason that he did not assign the custody of the child to either party, filed his amended report with Judge Stearns yesterday afternoon. Court having adjourned, no action was taken upon the report, but there can be little doubt that it will be sanctioned in every particular, as the feature wanting in the first one has been supplied. The report upon the findings of fact and conclusions of law is to the effect that Mrs Oakley is entitled to the divorce she sought, and the custody of the child is awarded to the father

ALLOWANCE PENDING FINAL SETTLEMENT

An allowance of $2,000 was made by the county judge yesterday for the support of the widow and two minor children of the late H. D. Green from the time of his death on April 8th to June 15th, by which time the order expects the appraisers will have filed their inventory of the estimated value of the Green estate The order anticipates that the estate of the deceased is of the probable value of $100,000, and that there is probably sufficient of the estate to pay all claims and expenses of administration in addition to the sum of $2000, and that said sum would be a reasonable allowance for the support of said widow and minor children from April 8, 1885, the date of the death of the deceased, until June 15, 1885.

A PORTLAND ARTIST RECOGNIZED

It will gratify the many friends of Edward Espy to know that one of his works has received the undisputed stamp of merit, and has been recognized as worthy of a place among great painters. He presented one picture to the Paris salon, and it was unanimously received by the jury of examination and obtained classification as No. 2, the highest being No. 1. This is no small honor for a first effort at public recognition. There was no question that Ed had lots of talent when he left here four years ago to go abroad, and it will be pleasant news to the friends who assisted him to learn that this talent has developed so largely that the productions of his brush have been recognized at the great art center of the world

COUNTY COMMISSION AGENTS

The immigration commissioners are in receipt of the following letter under date of Eugene City, May 14 "At a regular meeting of the Lane county immigration society, held May 11, in accordance with the recommendation of the state board, Mr George M Miller was appointed agent of the association, to reside at Eugene City" The commissioners are in daily receipt of these letters from immigration officials and other prominent men endorsing the action of the commissioners in ruling against the proposition to allow the fifteen or twenty county agents to make the state board rooms their head quarters. These correspondents recognize that such an idea would be wholly impractical, and if attempted, result in driving away immigrants. Under such a plan the state board rooms would be a regular Soudan

THE ASTORIA SUICIDE

The unknown man who committed suicide in the Hillside cemetery at Astoria Thursday was O Lindstrom, or C Lindstrom. He went to Astoria from Portland, where he had lived about six months. He came here from Colorado, where he had been working on railroads. About two weeks ago he applied for work to H. K. Dahlen, who lives on the beach below Astoria. He could not find work and left the house on the 13th, saying he would go to San Francisco. A British bull-dog revolver with two loaded and three empty chambers was found lying under him; he had evidently killed himself by inserting the muzzle in his mouth, and from his position death must have been almost instantaneous. He was a man apparently forty years of age, light complexion, heavily pock marked, sandy beard, and was dressed in a suit of clothes bought a few days previous to his death. In his pockets were two copies of the Rock Island, Ill., *Augustan Missonarien*, and $27 70 in coin. Not a scrap of writing was found about him

RETURNING HOME

Mr H D Roebuck, who has served as secretary of the dominion government agency since construction of the Canadian Pacific began on this coast, arrived yesterday from Victoria. He leaves to-day over the Northern Pacific for his former home in Ottawa, after five years residence in British Columbia. Mr Roebuck thinks that the Canadian Pacific will be finished by the end of next July, and that trains will be running in August. The road is now completed from Halifax to the summit of the Rocky mountains, leaving a gap of 250 miles between that point and the eastern terminus of the western division, most of which is graded. All the tunnels are nearly completed. The total expenditures of the government on the 212 miles of road from Port Moody to Savonas Ferry was $15,500,000.

CONVICTED OF SIMPLE LARCENY

William Pfaff, the young man indicted for stealing a number of books and other articles from the office of Coroner Cooke, was tried before Judge Stearns and a jury yesterday in department No 2 of the state circuit court. District Attorney Gearin presented the case of the state, and the prisoner was represented by A. Lenhart. Coroner Cooke testified to the loss of the property and policemen Barry and Simmons to the fact that the prisoner had acknowledged to them the taking and pawning of the articles. Pfaff was the only witness in his own behalf, and told a plausible story about taking the books because he was hard up and expecting to redeem and return them. This was the burden of his attorney's plea and it was set up that for this reason he ought not to be convicted of anything but simple larceny. The district attorney begged to differ from the opposing counsel, and told the jury that he would as soon turn Pfaff loose as to bring in a verdict of simple larceny and let the prisoner free after a short imprisonment in the county jail. It may be hard to send a young man to prison from one to seven years for stealing property alleged to be worth $1, but on the other hand, no meaner act can be thought of than that of a young man stealing from a person who, in his hour of need, took him in and gave him a place to sleep and assisted him in earning an honest living. The jury were out but a short time and returned a verdict of guilty of simple larceny. The penalty for this offense is imprisonment for from thirty days to one year in the county jail.

THIS WEEK'S SEASON OF TRAGEDY

Mr Frederick Warde and company arrived last night by the Oregon "right side up with care." They open Monday night at the New Market in "Virginius." Mr Warde came to Portland a year ago, almost unknown, and with one performance made an impression on this audience which would have lasted for years if he had forever dropped out of sight. The play of "Virginius" could not have been mentioned in the presence of any of those who heard him on that occasion without bringing to mind vivid recollections of as fine a tragic role as ordinarily falls one's lot to witness. The present organization began the season at Detroit—September 8, 1884, and of the opening night the *Free Press* said

"Mr Frederick Warde began his season of 1884 5 at White's theater last night in the character of Virginius. This being a standard part the general treatment of which is fixed, Mr Warde's interpretation of it is not materially different from that of his contemporaries who play it, nor indeed from that of the predecessors of the present generation of actors. In his hands Virginius' is a very commanding and thrilling embodiment of Mr Sheridan Knowles' tragic picture of the Centurion, whose awful sacrifice of a daughter's life for that daughter's honor has served more than one dramatic author. It is an important sensation that deservedly takes high rank among the classic figures of our stage * * * Of Mr Warde's lot in the performance there is little to be said in addition to what was printed in this journal a year ago. still, a careful comparison of his year-apart impersonations brings forward some noble betterments. Among these are a surer self-command a clearer manifestation of the actor's thought and purpose, a safer husbanding of power, and a complete filling of what may be called the larger issues of the tragedy. For example, in his scene with Lucius in camp after the body of Dentatus is dirged away, the sincerity of Mr Warde's acting was made thrillingly apparent. He was aroused to the utmost by unquestionable feeling that inspired his audience with much of his own emotion and evoked a demonstration to which a Salvini could not be indifferent. His achievement in the celebrated forum scene—and especially his impassioned last appeal to the Roman citizens—was possibly his greatest moment in the tragedy, though one must draw the line fine to accurately say whether it surpassed in forceful acting the destruction of Appius Claudius. Judged from any point of view, it seems clear enough that, as a student and interpreter of the higher drama, Mr Warde is steadily and nobly growing. He has gathered around himself a company of good abilities."

Miss Mittens Willett, the leading lady of the company, is the daughter of a New York journalist, and a young lady of varied accomplishments. Her reception by the San Francisco press has been most flattering a welcome accorded to her marked ability as well as to her beauty

GREAT FALLING OFF

Since the fact has become known that the excursionists will be subjected to the same accommodations as all other emigrants very few if any, will go, because they can always get low emigrant rates and not be compelled to go and come at specified times

EXCURSION EAST

If you are going east for business or pleasure do not forget the excursion that will positively leave Portland on May 30 over the Oregon Short Line in cars that will run through to Chicago without change. We guarantee tickets at from $6 to $19 cheaper than any other route and superior accommodations. This is an opportunity that may not be afforded again for some time, and all who can should avail themselves of the cheap rates now offered. Remember that the Oregon Short Line is the best built road across the continent, which will insure speed, safety and comfort. The scenery is unsurpassed by any line, and is continuous almost the ... but its entire length. For your tickets see the undersigned

CAPT J M GILMAN or
W C FOWLER,
101 First street Portland

VANCOUVER ITEMS

VANCOUVER, May 15

The Vancouver and Yakima railroad meeting last night was well attended. Subscriptions are piling up, and soon the desired amount will be on the lists, and work will commence

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The teachers' institute for Clark county opened its first session on Thursday, when the county superintendent, Miss Whipple, read her address. Then followed the usual exercises common to such gatherings. In the evening addresses were given. Among those who spoke was Mrs A. S. Duniway, of Portland. She delivered an able and instructive address on preparation of manuscript for the press, and also spoke in glowing terms of the coming celebration of Fourth of July by the women in Vancouver. She has almost completed the preliminary arrangements for that great affair. Friday evening the institute closed its work by listening to a fine address on "The Titans" by Rev F. M. Robertson, of M. E. church. It was an able presentation of the subject, which was well received by the audience

The institute voted to hold a normal training school commencing in July, 1885, to hold one month which will be taught by some person from abroad, who is up to the business. To assist in paying the expenses, the county commissioners have donated from the county funds $100. We are lovers of the public school, but ask by what legal authority any board of commissioners can do such a thing as that? To Professor Gault and Mr Hiddleson, belongs the chief credit for working up and carrying through successfully this institute. There were present some twenty-eight teachers. But the people remained at home too generally

THE COUNTY

County commissioners' court has been in session all the week, drawing their per diem as usual. What they have done of importance remains to be seen, when the session closes. Some parties have been contesting the assessment of their property, claiming that the assessor had held them to be richer than they really are. We will see later. One thing we know they have done—put the school tax up to six mills. Although these are hard times we will not complain, for we have had a fine school since Prof. Gault became principal. In addition to the tax we have a heavy one to lift on the fine school house itself, and we will do that also cheerfully

Lieutenant General Sheridan is expected to light down on us any day. When he comes he will receive a hearty welcome on his old stamping ground, where he served as second lieutenant years ago. He will find here at least one of his old company, then corporal, now ex captain Robert Williams, in the ordnance department. Williams was among the soldiers fighting off the Indians from the block house, lower Cascades, when General Sheridan arrived with his company and charged them at the lower landing, and thus came to the rescue of the beseiged regulars. An account of this first of Sheridan's fights was written up by Capt. Williams for THE OREGONIAN in January, 1878

REAL ESTATE AND STOCK REPORT

The following special report of the real estate and stock market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clarke, real estate and stock broker The confidence exhibited in real estate circles during the past two months continues to grow, and there is abundant reason for it. Copious rains throughout the state made abundant crops of grain and fruits all but certain. Continually arriving immigrants, almost without exception, express their delight at what they observe of the climate and soils of Oregon, and also admiration for the city of Portland. A gentleman from Omaha remarked 'I am surprised at what I see in Portland. Our city is twice as large, and we have two or three buildings which are probably finer than any in Portland, but there comparison ends. Omaha looks like a western prairie town beside Portland, which has the everywhere apparent substantiality of a metropolis." A gentleman from California, who visited Portland a few months ago, and again within the past week, said that he had told the San Francisco inquirers on his last return that he expected before a great many years have passed to see Oregon a greater state, so far as wealth and population are concerned, than California.

There are probabilities of the Oregon and California railroad being completed. The partial denial of Mr Crocker of the reported purchase of the road or intent of the Central Pacific to occupy it only tends to confirm the long entertained opinion that such is its intention as soon as opportunity offers.

The material reduction of works on the Cascade division of the Northern Pacific shows that the directors of that company have come to the conclusion that they have for the present spent enough of the company's money in the interest of a few of its stockholders who own townsites on the sound. It is also a tacit admission that the traffic over the best grades their engineers have been able to discover and establish cannot compete with those nature has made in the Columbia river pass. Whatever may have been Mr Villard's mistakes, when he fixed on Portland, by reason of its geographical position, as the inevitable commercial center and distributing point of the northwest his head was far more level than that of some of his successors

The business done in Multnomah county, as shown by the county records, is as follows

	Deeds	Amount
Country	11	$10,991 00
City	4	7 486 00
Couch	1	3 450 00
Caruthers		1,500 00
East Portland	5	5 175 00
Albina	4	452 00
Cemetery	4	135 00
	4	$11 189 00

In local stocks Oregon Fire and Marine have been sold at 77½. There are buyers at that price and sellers at 102½. Sellers of Oregon Transfer Co at 90, and Molson Cordage at 50.

THE CHILDS EXCURSION

Is *not* an "emigrant train," as suggested by some of my competitors. The cars are especially fitted up for the accommodation of this party at heavy expense to myself and parties who desire to go east May 20th are invited to examine the cars before purchasing tickets. They are open for inspection. The accommodations and terms offered by me are so far superior to those offered by my competitors that there is no comparison between them. Do not purchase your tickets until you have first examined the cars. Our tickets carry you in these cars to St. Paul, and are *first-class in every respect* from St. Paul to your destination and return to St. Paul—*same as back to Portland in a ... boat*. Do not be misled by "emigrant rates to Chicago" We can give you same rates if you wish, and far better accommodations for the money than any other line. Passengers can return at pleasure, receiving the same care and attention for their comfort and pleasure as on the trip eastward. *Make no mistake* and do not be misled by rival competitors who have not the facilities for offering the same accommodations. Will leave the 20th inst. Call and see me at once.

JOHN A. CHILD
Corner Second and Morrison streets

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

At Pacific University Forest Grove beginning Saturday Evening May 30

PROGRAMME

Saturday evening, May 30. Lecture before the Philomathean literary society by Miss Christina MacConnell of the Portland high School
Sunday May 31, at 11 A M Baccalaureate sermon by the president Rev J. F. Ellis
Sunday evening. University sermon by Rev J. Q. A. Henry pastor of First Baptist church Portland
Monday evening June 1 Address before the Gamma Sigma literary society by C. H. Durham Esq
Tuesday afternoon June ... Exercises by class graduating from the academy ... C Clarke Jr Rome Wells Willis Marsh Frank Hunt an ... Fred Hall ... Marks ... Jones ... Mina ... Ada Clark Hattie Simpson ...
Tuesday evening, the ...
Oration ... B Wilson
Essay ... Ellis
Poem ... Eaton
An ... ...
Wednesday ... A M ...
... Oration ... K Marsh and Lewis ... Marsh
Graduating class ... Oration ... M C Atkins ... S M Staples
Essay ... Maggie J Marsh
Com ... ment address ... Dr ... B ...
... Poets and ... ry ...
... the afternoon ...
Levee at the president's house ... ...

THE NATIONAL

This brick and fireproof hotel, containing some 100 rooms, has been placed in thorough repair by the company who took charge a month ago. At the head of the company is H M Taylor, formerly of the Richmond house, Geo C Sears, ex sheriff and until recently with the Merchant, and Frank Reed. All are well known to this community and travelers, and being courteous gentlemen, the patrons of the house may be assured of good treatment. The rooms are pleasantly furnished and will compare with establishments of higher pretentions. The table is bountifully supplied with well-cooked food, and that is what hungry men require. The National has been recognized as the head quarters of farmers and people generally from the country who will find the house wonderfully changed for the better. While not strictly speaking a farmers' hotel, it is much patronized by people who do not care for style, but want home comforts, good meals and polite attention. They will get all these at the National, Front and Yamhill, and at only $1 a day

TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS REWARD

I will pay twenty five dollars reward for every round trip ticket from Portland to Chicago which is sold by Mr Child on his proposed excursion—for $1 ... less which specifies that the holder is entitled to first-class accommodations either going or returning. This reward will be in addition to the purchase price of the ticket

W H MARSHALL,
General Agent Chicago Milwaukee and St Paul Railway,
34 Front st. Portland Oregon

EXCURSIONISTS

The regular emigrant rate to Chicago is only $61 50. From Chicago to Portland it is $52 50, making the round trip $106. If you go on the Child excursion you pay $125 for the same tickets. You will consequently save $19 by getting your own ticket at Ash street dock and be furnished with the same accommodations.

W H MARSHALL, Gen Agt,
Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry
34 Front street

OREGON SHORT LINE

Passengers holding emigrant tickets traveling East over the Oregon Short Line ... on express trains exclusively, leaving Portland at 1 30 P M daily. The emigrant sleeping cars of this route are not hauled on freight trains in any case, but run through on first class passenger trains without change

R CAMPBELL, General Agent,
No 1 Washington st Portland

Messrs. Dayton & Hall the ... hardware dealers have introduced ... fancy ... goods such ... electric bells ... which ... do well to see at their ... ...

Now is the time to purchase sewing machine supplies. Best quality at lowest prices at office of the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Co ... No 88 Morrison street.

Ask for Hathaway's Gilt Edged Butter. Sold only by H. Bano & Co., First and Taylor.

See ad for places where tickets to Mermaid are sold.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A Record of Society Events of All Sorts During the Past Week.

The Weddings, Parties and Personal Movements of City and Suburban People

Mr George Holbrook and family are visiting friends in Victoria.

S Friedman and wife, of Salem, are in the city on a brief visit.

Mrs. Josie Levi of this city is visiting her mother in Vancouver

Miss Carrie Wise of Portland is visiting her friends in Vancouver

Ex Governor Thayer and wife have returned from their visit to Salem

Mr J E Stuart, the artist, has returned from his trip to Southern Oregon.

Miss H Fried, of Portland, is visiting Mrs L. Blum and family at Pendleton

Mr F G Abell will start for Chicago this week, to be absent about three weeks

Mr Rufus Mallory has returned from a trip of several days' duration in southern Oregon

Mrs A B Eastham of Vancouver made a short visit to friends in this city during the week

Mrs H F Stearns of LaCamas has been spending the week visiting friends in this city

Mr F A Colby and wife, of Lancaster, N H., spent several days in Portland during the week.

Mr Thomas York and family, of Victoria, passed through the city Tuesday on their way east

Mr F S Akin, of the firm of Akin, Selling & Co, returned Thursday from an extended eastern trip

Mrs Frank ... Montgomery and children of Seattle, will spend the summer in Red Bluff, California.

Miss Emma Stannus, who has recently been visiting friends in Tacoma, has returned to her home in this city

Misses Kate and Jessie Browning left on the steamer State of California Friday night for a visit to San Francisco.

Miss Inez St. Clair of Corvallis will shortly leave for Boston, to become a student in the Conservatory of Music

Rev P S Knight and wife, of Salem, have gone east for the purpose of visiting the blind schools of New England

Mrs. F A. Insley, of Portland, has been visiting friends in Tacoma, as the guest of her brother, Mr J S McMillan

Judge Bellinger and wife are expected home soon from an extended eastern trip, including New Orleans, Washington and Baltimore

Mr Irving M Scott, of the Union iron works in San Francisco, has been visiting Portland and the northern country for several days past.

Miss Winnie Brown, who has been spending some months with her sister, Mrs. Wisdom, in this city, is now visiting Mrs Joseph Holman in Salem

Miss Nellie Parkinson, of Seattle, has gone to San Francisco, where, under the instruction of Professor Kelleher, she will prepare herself for the operatic stage.

A very pleasant afternoon tea party, attended by about twenty ladies, took place at the residence of Mrs. Reuben Weeks, 1st Lownsdale street, Wednesday

The anniversary of the birth of Queen Victoria will be observed by the British Benevolent society by a dinner at the Esmond on the evening of the 23d inst.

Miss Mary Monteith, of Corvallis, left Wednesday morning for Cheney, W T, where she expects to remain some time in the hope of improving her health

Mr J Thompson, for a long time in the office of White & Riggen, has recently accepted a position as book-keeper in the freight department of the O. R. & N. Co

Mr G M. Love and Miss Fanchon Dowell, both of Jacksonville, were married at Trinity church by the Rev Dr Foot Tuesday night. A number of friends were present.

John M Lewis, mailing clerk in the post-office, who has been absent on a two weeks visit to his home at Althouse, Josephine county, returned Friday much improved in health.

Mr James Pickett, who has been attending the San Francisco school of design, returned home on the last steamer. Mr Pickett brings with him a large portfolio of drawings.

The Misses Ray, nieces of the late P D W Hardenburgh, arrived here on Thursday from their home in Chicago, for the purpose of seeing the country and taking a look at the property left them

Mr Al Raleigh and wife and Captain Brown and wife leave Monday for a trip throughout the eastern states. They go via the Northern Pacific and Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railways.

Mrs. Frank Simms and child, of Portland, leave for an extended Eastern trip early this week. They will visit Mrs Simms' mother in Vermont, and spend several weeks with relatives in Boston

Mr Harry E. Woods, a well known Portland boy, has gone to join his father in Liverpool. He left on the American ship Tillie F Starbuck, as the guest of the captain. His friends wish his long sail may be pleasant.

A private letter from Washington of May 5 says "Miss Odeneal, of Salem, is still with Mrs Dolph, but expects to return home this summer. Mrs Strowbridge is still here. She has been sojourning in Washington for several weeks."

A pleasant birthday party was recently given Miss Belle Wilson by her young friends at the home of her parents on Sixth street. Although the young lady was taken by surprise, she succeeded in entertaining her guests very pleasantly

Mrs. Drummond *nee* Miss Lizzie Calloway, Mrs John Rickard and Miss Millie Doshe, formerly of Corvallis, arrived in that city last Friday from Dayesville, California, and expect to spend a few months with old friends in Oregon

Mr William Ladd and bride left New York this week and will arrive here in a few days Since their wedding in Oakland, California, several weeks ago, Mr and Mrs Ladd have visited in New Orleans, Florida, New York and various other eastern states

Mrs. P P Dodley lately returned from the east where she has been visiting friends and relatives during the past winter. Miss Edith A Brown an accomplished artist of Toledo, O, returned with her, and will remain here during the summer as her guest.

At Bosco's entertainment at Vancouver the first dancing prize was won by Miss Della Burgy, it being a handsome gold chain and locket. The second prize was won by Mr Phil. Thornton a silver cup. Mr Charles Blanchett acted as chairman of the board of judges.

The wedding of Mr Walter F Turrell, of Albany, Oregon and Miss Josephine Such, of San Francisco, occurred Tuesday evening at the Third Congregational Church, on Fifteenth street, San Francisco. A reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, 718 Seventeenth street, immediately after the ceremony

Miss Nettie Horton eldest daughter of Mr Dexter Horton of Seattle, who has been attending school at Mt Holyoke seminary Massachusetts for the past four years has been obliged to return home on account of ill health. During her stay in Portland she will be the guest of her friend Miss A. J. Dimmick

F. E. J. Canney, deputy supreme dictator, is in the city organizing lodges of Knights of Honor, and expects to arrange the organization of lodge No 2 in this city in a few days. Lodge No 1 is composed of leading citizens, and it is the intention to make the character of the other lodges fully as good as those already organized.

Last Monday evening a birthday surprise party was given to Miss Lillie Burrows at the home of her parents on the corner of Sixth and Mill streets. Among the features presented were some handsome shadow pictures. In the course of the evening a number of the gentlemen present were initiated into the mysteries of the Dorcas club

Germania Lodge No 12, K of P, will on Friday, the 22d inst., give the amplified third rank to three candidates. Calanthe Lodge, No 21, of Albina, is to attend in a body, and all Knights of Pythias are fraternally invited to participate. Germania Lodge has the reputation of doing its rank work in a good and effective manner, and it is partly for this reason that Calanthe Lodge wishes to attend

There was a large attendance at Grace chapel Wednesday evening, considering the inclemency of the weather, and a very pleasant time had by those present. Mr. J L Hartman presided over the formal part of the exercises, which consisted of a piano solo by Miss Susie Moreland recitative song, Miss Eva Smith trio, "Oh Restless Sea," Miss Emma Dickinson, Messrs Edwin Miller and J P Carson, Miss Fila Dickinson, accompanist reading, Miss Fila Dickinson, "Matrimonial Sweets," Miss Emma Dickinson and Mr Edwin Miller. Following the programme strawberries and ice cream were served and a social time indulged in

CHINA WEDDING AT OAKVILLE.

One of the most successful and enjoyable parties of the season was held near Oakville, Linn county, May 9th, the occasion being the celebration of the china wedding of Rev Johnson White and wife. Their house was filled and still the number increased until 780 persons had gathered to extend congratulations to the worthy pair. Their ten living children and two grand children were present. The articles presented were over three hundred in number and valued at nearly $1000. Among the guests were many of the prominent citizens of Linn county, and a number from Portland. A steamboat was chartered to take the party to Peoria on an excursion and return. Services were held, and when dinner time arrived the guests adjourned to a grove near by and sat down at a table six hundred feet long, where an ample supply of food had been placed for use. After dinner a large photograph of the assemblage was taken. The remainder of the day was spent in games, singing and various amusements. At evening the party returned to their homes after a day of great enjoyment.

THE RAYMOND EXCURSION

The third and last of the spring excursions under the management of Raymond & Whitcomb, left Boston on the 30th ult., and will arrive in San Francisco on Thursday, the 28th, and they are coming in two sections. The first one contains the following named Mrs. J H. Burleigh, Mr W A. Burleigh, South Berwick, Maine, Mrs. George Colt, Norwich, Conn., Miss Eva Corbit, Mrs. Mary Corbit, East Canaan, Conn., Miss Ellen F Cowles, New Haven, Conn. Mrs Henry Cushing, New York, N Y Mr and Mrs. J W Davis, Miss Mary J Davis, Newton, Mass Mr and Mrs. Enoch Earle, Worcester, Mass., Mr and Mrs. S P Fenn, Mr and Mrs. Lewis W Ford, Cleveland Ohio Mrs. George S Hale, Boston, Mass Miss Carrie Hotchkiss, East Canaan, Conn Mrs. J M. Huntington, Miss S D Huntington, Norwich, Conn Mr John P Jones, Worcester, Mass Miss Alice Lee, Boston, Mass. Rev and Mrs. W S Palmer, Norwich, Conn, Miss M. D Sagendorph, Ware, Mass. Mr Charles C. Williams, Jersey City, N J Mr and Mrs. Chandler Wright, Boston Highlands, Mass. The other section is composed of the following-named Mrs. H S Anderson, Brooklyn, N Y Mr Lorenzo M Blake Winsted Conn Mr. A. H. Blanchard, New York city, N Y Mr Arthur W. Chaffee, Moodus, Conn Mr Joseph Dyer, South Weymouth, Mass Mrs H A. Fuller, Millford, N H Miss Daisy F Hart, Miss E. L. Hart, Mrs. N O Hart, Roxbury, Mass. Mr John Heath Bay City, Mich Miss Helen Lewis, Waltham, Mass. Mr and Mrs. A. F Preston, Boston, Mass. Mr and Mrs. F A. Preston, Auburndale, Mass. Mr David Prouty, Spencer, Mass., Mr Cyrus Woodman, Miss Mary Woodman, Cambridge, Mass.

THE HOTELS

INTERNATIONAL.

C A Widmaier Tacoma | J Anderson Victoria
H T Leiss Multnomah co | E Nund do
A C Olson Yale B C | B I Snel Cowlitz co
P A Peterson San Fran | O Stein Galveston Tex
S W Burns do | P M Finery, Aberdeen WT
F M Whistler do | G F Smith Michigan
J C Farrell do | W I Chenoweth Cal
H Cushing do | J Paterson Texas
J Acre do | R Voux Bedford Ia
I Torguson d | F Ragg Kansas
J H Davis d | O Tuckeland, Galveston
R Steward d | H Karr do
C Lobdell, Detroit | W Heartburn, Iowa
J Lovin W T | A H Elledge Linden Cal
O E Wilson Clatskanie | N Kalbert Minnesota
W C McGee do | Miss M Kalbert do
F Ludinglaus do | T F Fleming Toronto
A Appleton Michigan | Miss E Fleming do
P E Peterson St Paul | Jas Fleming do
C Blom do | S Morgan do
T MacKenzie Colorado | Abram Strauss Indiana
Mrs MacKenzie do | Mrs Strauss do
T MacKenzie do | Miss Kate Strauss do
D Apton Astoria | Miss J Strauss do
B S Miller Victoria | Miss A Strauss do
C Batchum, Seattle | J Strauss do
John Carr Victoria | H Strauss do
S Staychers Indiana | Mrs S Staychers do
Nicholas Thode Col | S H Redder Stockton
August Richard do | C C Sharpe Louisville
Wm W Wood Antioch | Peter H Knight do
Wm Miller do | Jos Hoefner do
W Fouel San Francisco | T H Brown, Stewartville
J L Pierce do | D Hunter S F
J Davis do | R C Herring W T
W H Davis do | Chas Barnes S F

ESMOND

J S Springer L Angeles | Mrs Ten Eyck New Jersey
C W Brown Helena | Miss Ten Eyck do
J C Ten Eyck, Olympia | Mrs Col Douglas, child and nurse, Ft Twnsend
J S Allison Vancouver | James Smith, Maxburg
A S Baty Aurora | D H Stearns La Camas
C Wurth San Francisco | S Rosenblatt Cincinnati
A J Richardson Buena Vista | Mrs Caldwell, Roseburg
R H Stevens Syracuse | F M Ward Chicago
D Chunts Seattle | C N Ergit Omaha
O I Bissington Sta Rosa | D Nail San Francisco
F J Taylor Taylors Ldg | F J Cottle Headsburg
J Cochran Oregon City | A Towney Petaluma
S Bennett do | W Osborne & w Sacnto
J F Kassill San Fran | J Lamont U S A
J C Sale d | I Drake Omaha
W Jackman Onida | Wm Kirscht Seattle
J B Ross d | J T Stratman do
T J Rogers d | Wm Simpson, Scotland
C A Freid d | A Fisher Dalles
Fred Martin do | T J Strowbridge do
W L Brouton do | W Lehbern do
B F Smith d | D C Russell Omaha Bee
C W Linnthaker do | C F Shelby Omaha
T A Creighton do | C H Dewey do
J C Cowin do | Geo A Hoagland do
M H Bliss do | C R Rustin do
Fred Metz do | S B Hayden do
J R Morse do | F Lanford do

QUIMBY

F Brown Oregon | J A Crosser Walla ...
A Geary Tacoma | F I Eaton Salem
A W Fly do | F H Andrews Tacoma
C I Palmer Baker City | Dr B Bussey do
H D Forte & wf Oregon | E P Davidson St Paul
A C Brown do | J Pockey Wisconsin
Mrs Brown do | F Howell Victoria
Miss A Brown do | A McFarland Tacoma
Mrs Simcoe do | Miss S Manypenny S F
W J Sayre Tumwater | F McDaniel do
Mrs Megher Tacoma | J Ransam do
C H Carter Corvallis | J Diniey do
P A Wood Tacoma | F E Lawrence do
C Wyatt Troutdale | C Byrns do
Ben Holgate Tacoma | J B Harris do
F G Eppinger, Oregon | Miss N Wills do
R Reinhardt, Palouse Cy | Miss K Meek do
S Lamson Tacoma | R C Hudson do
W D Roberts Seattle | C Albee do
C W Shawke do | G S Nash do
Chas Andrews S F | Mrs W Kvier do
J Ketchum do | J E Kellend do
C Shane do | F G Isaacs do
C Ireland d | B L Finley do
W Osmond do | T F Garrick do
M Moyer do | F Zimmerman do

GILMAN

F A Holbrook Chicago | F L Richmond S F
I Auerback Helena | M Levi do
J M Morris Centerville | J Morton Jr do
W Metcalfe Astoria | M Feldman do
H McCauley St Paul | W O Mohler do
F C Countsel Salt Lake | W H Baker do
A Murray Dayville O | S Witkowski do
Col S Metcalfe U S A | W Floyd do
D J A ... and | W Lewis Hartford
W M Clark Michigan | A F Turner New York
J J ... | F W Ran ... d

MERCHANT

J B Smith Omaha | Mrs Parsworth St Paul
W M Stout St Paul | J W Burn ... Fargo D T
W H ... Walla | R Larker Chehalis
S ... Hurst Oregon City | F K Hickson & wf Chicago
T B Centre Marysville | M F Morris Chicago
C A Erickson d | H S Loebuck & fm Victoria
A C Smith Rochester M | Mrs M Dougall Victoria
Hatch ... Wa ... Mc | C F Loughlie ... Arthur
R H Farnsworth St Paul | H A Sargent Boston

HOLTON

F Dicks ... Troy R I | Mrs J P Finley California
F H Drew Boston | Miss F Lobell do
D A Fuller Salt Lake | F K Ladd Albany
S F Strickland S F | J Burnett & dr Corvallis
F I Taylor Astoria | O C White Dayton
F J Campbell Eugene | A F Sears Albany
G Farrell S F | F H Crifiln Albany
J J Campbell S F | C C Cunningham S F
I Moore Jr do | F H Norman S F

EAST PORTLAND LETTER LIST

Letters remaining in the post office at East Portland Oregon May 16, 1885.

WOMEN'S LIST

Anderson Mrs Ann | ... Mrs J
Alphonse, Mrs J J | ... Mrs On
Aldrich Mrs J | Jones Miss Mary
 | Jenson Miss Certrude
Black Mrs Harriet | Kincaid, Mrs Wm
Berger Mrs Harry | Knight Mrs S C
Bell Mrs Mary E |
Buck Miss Ella |
Benjamin Mrs Ora A | Livingston Mrs Minnie
Cobool Mrs Ellie | Murphy Mrs Annie
Chalmers Mrs Chas | Manning, Mrs Nancy
Cree Mrs ... | Mortier, Mrs S J
Creighton Mrs W H | Maitland Mrs Ann
Colvert Mrs Lily | Meyer Mrs In
Cunningham Mrs O C | Mathis Miss Dora
Conley Mrs J | McDonald Mrs Malcom
Davids Mrs J J | North Mrs C M
Davis Mrs Ella |
Durham Mrs J | Oh ... Mrs Chas
Eaton Mrs S J | Pitts Mrs Maggie
Elliot Mrs ... as |
Foster Mrs E A | Stuart Mrs Mary E
Fellow Mrs B | Schmucker Mrs Chas
 | Sutherland Mrs M C
 | Simmons Mrs E C
Griffin, Mrs Henry | Spaulding Miss Nancy
Gaskell Mrs Chas | Schaub Mrs L
Gudding Mrs Chas J | Smith Mrs Frank D
Gerrard Mrs Ernest |
 | Thomas Mrs C
Hedges Mrs Frank | Tucker Miss Emma
Hauser Miss Christine |
Hannen Mrs J J | Wheeler Mrs O F
 | Wilson Mrs Clara
Johnson Miss Jennie | White, Mrs Roxana
Jacobs, Mrs On | West, Laura
Jones Miss Ida | Warner, Mrs L A
Jones Miss Mary | Welch Mrs A J

MEN'S LIST

Anderberry I A | Dugert F H | McNulty Mr
Allen Wm | | McCar and I H
Anderson Chas | Freeland J | McMahon M J
Anderson I | Ford E L A |
Albright Chas | Fagan N | Nealey Jas
Anderson H J | |
Alard, F M | Garland S | Powell W H
 | Gellham N C |
Brown Chas | Germany G W | Richardson Wm
Blackwell B I | | Reynolds R P
Brooks F S | Hoskinson C |
Bowman M E | Hong Kee | Sutherland L
Bennett Geo | | Simmons, S
Burbank A W | Juza Jos | Schram, Chas
Berry, E B | Jepson, J | Spellman Bro
Butz, Harry | | Smith, F L
 | Lee Wm |
Cain, C W—4 | | Wilson, W L
Capon, W C | Murray, G |
 | Morgan, F H | Zene, O C
Davis, S H | Miller, Ford |

M. COUGILL, P M.

MADGE'S LETTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 10, 1885.

DEAR OREGONIAN From cloudless skies to dreary fogs from balmy, flower-scented breezes to cutting, remorseless winds, from green, velvety turf to dusty cobble-stones, from the glory of the everlasting hills to the monotony of banks of sand—in a word, from Isola to San Francisco.

To be coherent, I should explain that before coming to San Francisco from Isola one goes to Isola from San Francisco, and this every one here does on the 1st of May. Not to my Isola, nor to yours, but to the one that best pleases them—to Oakland, Berkeley, Saucelito, San Rafael, Russian River, or, in the other direction, towards Monterey and incidentally, San Mateo, Redwood, Belmont, Santa Clara, San Jose and Gilroy. We tended toward the latter course and found ourselves closeted in a railway carriage with the wealth, politics and fashion of San Francisco. In such society it behooves the humble to observe.

Senator Stanford quietly acknowledged his acquaintance and retired into the depths of his newspaper.

Mr and Mrs. Eastland, with the Urquharts, who are still visiting them, resolved themselves into a little family *partie carree*, and Mrs. Timothy Hopkins surrounded herself with a court of admirers and enjoyed herself with that large, breezy sort of enjoyment which is in keeping with her personnel.

This personnel is most remarkable.

She is of a type decidedly Spanish, in spite of the contradiction of a pair of cold, handsome gray eyes. She is perfectly huge and has a vast expanse of white flabby face, neck and hands, and a reckless idea of dress which is peculiarly her own. One meets her in the White house at half-past 10 in the morning arrayed in black velvet and a lemon-colored bonnet, artificial flowers, lace strings and other accessories of an evening toilet. On May Day she traveled in a velvet dress cut pointed in the neck, which was finished by elaborate ruchings of *crepe lisse*, a velvet hat *a la caballero Espanol*, dark blue, with rosettes of tinsel lace. Beside this gorgeous apparition the stylishly, quietly dressed ladies appeared like some background of neutral color, against which Mrs. Timothy Hopkins had been set to shine, and gazing upon her, loyal Californian as I am, I wondered where else on the face of the globe she would have been admitted into the best society until she had left her eccentricities of costume at home.

Leaving the train at Redwood City seemed like leaving the world. There was a little—a very little—hurrying to and fro about baggage and conveyance, a puffing and screaming as the train rushed on to Monterey, and we stood apparently alone in the charming little place, which might have been 500 miles from town instead of only twenty-five, so little does it savor of the city.

Here the inhabitant cheerfully buys his cigars of the druggist and his candles at the grocery shop, but there is a St. Charles hotel and a justice of the peace, a saloon, which shouts defiance at rural simplicity, and persuaded us that we were yet afar from green pastures and still water.

Isola nestles in the mountains, and is a spot where ambition sleeps content with what it finds, and envy, malice and uncharitableness dare not enter. It is private property, so do not mistake this eulogy for an advertisement. Its name is born of its solitary station in life, and its inhabitants are a joyous congregation, independent of that social solace which lesser minds require. They have solved the secret of life (during the summer season.) They have an ideal home on one floor, matted and rugged, and Madras muslined in the latest approved country fashion. Wide verandahs, swaying hammocks, tents in the shade, carry the idea of luxurious idleness beyond its doors and that great beautifier of face, form and feature, that grace which gilds the simplest surroundings, that dear charm contentment, is everywhere.

In this strange climate of California, which has a different phase for every mile, the San Mateo valley is happily placed. The fogs curl around, above, beyond it, but never touch it. The surrounding hills rebuff the strongest winds, and it is a small oasis—if I may borrow and pervert the metaphor—to which the sand-blown Arabs of summer San Francisco can flee in forty minutes.

The consolidation which follows the grief attendant upon a return to the city from such a place as this is, to me, the theater. Without the theater, Arcadia would be a bleak and hollow dwelling-place, and so it was with the fond, regretful tear in my eye and an anticipatory smile on my lip that I bade adieu to Isola and came home to see "May Blossom" by the Madison Square company at the Baldwin theater

In speaking of the play this morning's *Chronicle* remarks "an air of purity and innocence that glows over every scene like a soft sunset." A perfectly unnecessary speech since whoever has seen a play by the Madison Square people that was not the soul of purity and the essence of innocence.

Who does not remember the good goodness of Esmeralda?

And in May Blossom, which is the life story of a lovely though simple girl, one perceives the reward of virtue, the satisfaction of well-doing and the forgiveness for sins atoned in every line. The plot is so weak and thin as to be barely visible, the scenic effects perfect in detail, the male members of the troupe of small account, Georgia Cayvan, who is one of these small, swift women, perfectly charming, and the some dozen of youngsters that are introduced into a pretty scene, the burial of a dead canary, are simply remarkable for being children *pur et simple* and not the ordinary precocious, not to say inhuman infants who are so often encountered upon the stage.

"May Blossom" is pure and healthful in tone and warranted not to bring the blush of shame to the most sensitive cheek. It is a fair example of the success of this little reform school among theaters, the Madison Square, to which a certain class of New Yorkers, who, on principle, avoid the den of iniquity which the average theater of the day represents to them, take their wives and families, down to the second and third generations.

A great number of persons are being wildly amused by "Peck's Bad Boy" at the Bush Street theater, but the Bad Boy must be taken in small, small doses even in print, and when as forcibly illustrated as they have him at the Bush Street, one wishes that one had adopted the plan of that abstinence.

He was a clever idea of Peck's and its author, becoming enamored of it, enlarged upon his wit until it was wit no longer, as a child who is noticed will endeavor to hold the attention by the same antic repeated *ad nauseum*. One thing Socrates and Peck are evidently agreed upon, "a boy is the most vicious of all wild beasts."

Society shrugs its shoulders over the unflattering rumors concerning Cardinali. Society has an unpleasant habit of doing this which is suggestive of utter indifference concerning the fate of her whilom pets. It is said by some that the young lady in question is furious. It is said by others that she is heart-broken, it is said by the great majority that she is quite indifferent and that there was never anything in the affair anyway. Let us hope this, or else that rumor and Colonel Mapleson are unjust to the handsome tenor

A remarkable performance is going on at the corner of Market street, where the Lotta fountain stands. The Lotta fountain which is the gory monument of Mr Stockham's dead joke. In its new dress it has attracted crowds of curious individuals, and I am inclined to think that some enterprising advertising agent has chartered it for his base purposes. Around and about it have grown four walls, each one brilliantly adorned with a painted advertisement, such as that peruqued head with an inane smile, which is portrayed smoking the "Pet Cigarette," etc. These are all fearfully exaggerated in size, and can be seen almost from the ferry at one end of the street, and from Hayes valley at the other. A very probable solution is that the city intends to change the hue of the fountain, and have enclosed it for this purpose, but the public has had its attention so forcibly drawn to this feature of late that even this simple idea cannot find favor in their eyes, and they prefer to think that some other mad painter has been turned loose upon the community by a facetious theatrical manager

The sale of boxes and season tickets for the Thomas festival begins to-day. More enthusiasm is manifested even than when they last visited the city, principally, of course, as every-one is crazy to hear Materna.

I am personally sorry that it is in concert, and not in opera, that we are to have her. One naturally associates Materna with Wagnerian opera, Wagnerian opera with sublime stage settings, a wonderful tenor among them, and even Frau Materna singing selections from Wagner at the Pavilion concert in a conventional evening dress, with an orchestra behind her and doubtless a grand piano in view, does not seem belonging to the eternal fitness of things. Fursch-Madi brilliant, uninteresting soprano, returns with them

People, critics especially said at the close of the last festival season that Thomas would never return to San Francisco. This was *apropos* of the contest of wills at the pavilion when the audience *en masse* demanded to have Mrs. Thursby recalled and Thomas as firmly declined to break through his rules. These critics were evidently mistaken. I have a lingering impression that I was among them. This will prove to you conclusively that I wrote about what I did not in the least comprehend, which, in faith, I very often do.

MADGE.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SPRING FANCIES

CROCUSES

There have been many springtimes,
When crocuses were budding,
And April winds and April rhymes
And April showers were scudding;
But never an April wind that blew
Or sun that kissed the flowers
Saw crocus-buds like those that you
Send me with this year's showers.

For spring is but a summer heat
Of love that hurts with holding,
Or autumn chill that tells the cheat
Of passion turned to scolding,
Or wintry frosting of the heart
That burned with love's endeavor—
Unless the lover's throbbing smart
Be healed by love forever

No spring was ever half so dear
As this that now is dying,
No crocuses as these that here
Upon my heart are lying
For with the buds that bless the earth,
And crown the world with glory
Has come a love of better worth
Than ever told in story—

To me a love of greater grace
Than wooed my youthful dreaming
Or looked into a maiden's face
And took for truth her seeming
Your kisses on my lips are wet,
And in my heart your glances—
Your crocus-buds an amulet
Against love's fitful chances —M. E

SONG OF THE PRINCESS MAY

March and April, go your way!
You have had your fitful day,
Wind and shower, and snow and sleet,
Make wet walking for my feet—

For I come unsandaled down
From the hillside bare and brown
But wherever I do thread
There I leave a little tread

Of bright emerald, softly set
Like a jewel in the wet,
And I make the peach buds turn
Pink and white, until they burn

Rosy red within their cells,
Then I set the blooming bells
Of the flowery alder ringing,
And the apple blossoms swinging

In a shower of rosy snow,
As I come and as I go
On my gay and jocund way
I the merry Princess May

Outing

WHITE COLUMBINES

I [illegible] beauties of the late spring tide
They nestle near my shadowy garden wall
Like snowy doves the tired eye to enthrall
Drooping, as if in modesty to hide
Such loveliness and dignity allied
Each head, madonna-like doth meekly hold
A crown [illegible] pointed tipped with lucent gold
Whose crystal curves might be a monarch's pride,
Ye are the flowers Diana chaste might wear
In her white bosom, or her knotted hair,
So fair and slender from dark mottled leaves
Ye rise, I dreamed ye draped with classic art.
True vestal virgins—sweet lives kept apart
From sin that withers and from care that grieves
—*Kate Elizabeth Clark in Home Journal*

TUBEROSES

Tuberoses heavy and faint with perfume,
Waxen white blossoms how perfect thy bloom
Gather and wreathe them for head and bosom
Fair as a jewel gleams each fragrant blossom
Gladys, my darling, ah listen to me
Tuberoses sweet are my offering to thee

Velvet leaf pansies of purple and gold,
Roses that seem heaven's sunlight to hold,
Lilies and violets bend at my touch
But my offerings of love shall be naver of such
Gladys, my wild bird, listen to me—
Tuberoses only my offering shall be,

Tuberoses pure as the Eden above
Earth's fairest blossoms, fit emblem of love
Clusters I bring thee for bosom and hair.
Happily are they to be nestled there,
Gladys, my peerless one listen to me—
Tuberoses sweet shall thy wedding wreath be
—*Clare Beatrice Coffey in Inter Ocean*

THE TOWNSES.

A TALE OF MIDDLE GEORGIA

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

BY RICHARD MALCOLM JOHNSTON,

Author of the Dukesborough Tales in Harper's and Century

CHAPTER V.—CONCLUDED

On that same night another conjugal chat was had in the neighborhood Joe Willis had returned from his field, eaten his supper silently and he and his wife sat before the fire She had been waiting to see him settled and still, for he was naturally a restless little man, and, I suppose I ought to add remarkably handsome, as this was the main reason why he had succeeded in getting such a wife

"Joe Nancy Townes says she isn't going to move over to your Aunt Sally's, and she says that if she was in your place, she wouldn't go to fencing in that heater at least yet [illegible] She had other things to say to her husband but she determined to withhold them for the present Ryal had been over there that morning and said that [illegible] might move his fence it on [illegible] own [illegible] and at his own time and Joe was ruminating

Nancy [illegible] with his usual courageous start in discussing with his wife questions on which they were not in entire accord "Nancy [illegible] tend to her own business Mandy and I [illegible] to tend to mine

"The reason she gives Joe is that she thinks the property belongs or ought to belong and if justice is done will belong is much to your Aunt Sally and Wiley as to Ryal

"Nancy don't know anything about it Mandy" said he petulantly "Women don't understand about land nor the titles to land Now Mandy the titles to all the land up to [illegible] Wednesday evening, them title lay in Uncle Tom the heater and all [illegible] to that, he [illegible] never took [illegible] where he flung [illegible] But you [illegible] Mandy Uncle Tom he [illegible] and the titles [illegible] him and [illegible] according to the will he left And therefore Mandy them titles—"

"Look at me Joe Turn around and look at me, for Joe sat with his back not exactly opposed to but quartering to her, and looked up at the ceiling wisely and intently as he delivered himself of these legal dicta "Turn right round and look at me There Nancy says your Uncle Tom from what Ryal tells her end not give up to Wiley the property [illegible] and he was going to give [illegible] very [illegible]

[illegible] Mandy [illegible] and especially about [illegible] of wills and passin' the titles to land property? [illegible] talk, both before and after [illegible] he'd signed the papers, but it's not his talk, neither before nor after that [illegible] but it's the papers and which [illegible] in fact [illegible]

[illegible] for changing [illegible] [illegible] to do that [illegible]

Of thunder! and [illegible] former position

As you're certain to know

He turned [illegible] round again

What [illegible] keep up two [illegible] years when [illegible] but a short one [illegible] Mandy

She rose, left [illegible] chair and [illegible] down close by her husband

"For there's something [illegible] about all this [illegible]

"Good gracious [illegible] Mandy! [illegible] a bad piece of business [illegible] Did I ever anything to do with the making of [illegible] will, or the [illegible] shootin' of him?"

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself for asking [illegible] such a question"

"Well [illegible] you look like [illegible]

"Well Joe [illegible] look that way [illegible] certain [illegible] Of course we all know [illegible] Uncle Tom was killed, but every [illegible] believes it was an accident, but that [illegible] nothing to do with the other business

"O' co'se it ain't If it had—" Joe got up and walked the floor

"You see, Mandy," said he, returning to calm discussion of legal principles, "when I once gits the heater into my possession, my peaceable possession, you mind, Mandy, so far as Ryal's concerned the titles to the property, and landed property Mandy, 's a thing that women, as a general thing—not that I don't think a heap of Nancy, and I suppose you know, leastways you ought to know, my opinion of you"

Joe rubbed his curly head passionately as he walked up and down

"Joe," said his wife, turning and following him with her eyes as he walked, "you've never taken my advice and been sorry for it"

"Mandy," said Joe, pausing, looking at his wife and speaking almost in a whisper "I'm *afraid* not to go on to fencing that heater after Ryal told me to Ryal Towns is my cousin, but he's—Ryal's a curious fellow"

She rose up instantly

"Joe, let me ask you a question Aren't you a *man*?"

"What did you say, Mandy?"

"I'll try to speak distinct so that there mayn't be a mistake I asked Mr Joseph Willis if he wasn't a *man*"

"If I ain't—if I ain't mistaken 'bout my own sect, I—I am Leastways, I'll go so far as to give it as my opinion that I think I am But in such a cussed piece o' business as this a fellow mought not know what sect he belonged to"

"Well, then I'd *be* a man and I'd keep on being a man You are one man and Ryal Towns another, and I can't see how one man, if he *is* a man, can be afraid of another man who is nothing more than a man. And yet there stands my husband, whom I love better than my own life, who acknowledges——"

She put her hand to her eyes turned from him and sobbed

"Oh! Joe Joe," she proceeded yet weeping "you are as honest hearted a man as ever lived in spite of the wretched example you've had in your Uncle Tom and Ryal I thank God you've never [illegible] much But I didn't think you was afraid of em, and until this week you haven't been, and I want to know what it's about, and I'm going to find out before I go to bed" Then clearing her face she continued "But before I do that I'll give you a message that was left here for you this evening by Buck Sinkler"

"Who from?"

"William Mobley"

Joe started "What upon earth can William Mobley want with me?"

"That I can't tell, but he told Buck to tell you that he wanted to see you on urgent business Monday morning, unless you could go to town to-morrow The will's going to be brought into court a Monday, and he wants to see you beforehand He was going to send the sheriff with a paper of some sort to you, but Buck said it wasn't worth while, because he'd tell you And he said also to Buck that from what he had heard about the will he believed he could break it"

Joe walked rapidly across the room several times without saying a word

She watched him as he walked On one side of the fireplace was a cradle in which lay asleep another little Joe a year old She rose went to the cradle, pulled the covering from the child's face and said

"Come here, Joe"

He came

"Look down there There lies Joe Willis the second, beautiful like his father and loved by me next to his father But, do you know, Joe that I'd rather he would die tonight there in his cradle, than to grow up to a man and be afraid to do right for fear of another man?"

He pulled at his hair as if he hated it She took a chair, and drew another close beside it then said

"Come here Joe sit down by me, and let us talk heart to heart as we promised to do with each other"

Joe took the chair [illegible] sat long together and their talk was [illegible] [illegible] happier than [illegible] had ever [illegible]

CHAPTER VI

Ryal Towns was deeply pained by the knowledge of the sympathy there was in the neighborhood for his stepmother and brother and the universal sentiment that the homicide was wholly unintentional Late on Saturday afternoon he rode over to the Willis [illegible] that Joe was gone to town [illegible] surprised and asked of [illegible] the reason She answered that William Mobley had sent a message to him [illegible] wished to see him, but about what he could not say Mr Sinkler who brought [illegible] didn't know He [illegible] without [illegible] from his [illegible] turned and rode back

The court having jurisdiction of [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] with that of general jurisdiction [illegible] constituted of five justices resident [illegible] The greater part of Monday had been consumed in the matter of roads and bridges and it was midway in the afternoon before the consideration of the ordinary business came on When it [illegible] Mr Thom Sandige [illegible] counsel [illegible] Ryal Towns, propounded the last will and testament of Thomas Towns in common form that is without formal notice to all parties presumed to be interested a procedure which [illegible] necessary to seriously contest at this juncture William Mobley a young lawyer who was of the Dukesborough neighborhood and a relative of the Sinklers had been retained by Buck to watch the case and [illegible] whatever [illegible] for Mrs Towns and Wiley This the young lawyer was now [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] Willis [illegible]

When [illegible] Mr Sandige [illegible] the paper [illegible] carefully, then rose and said

"May it please your honors, the paper propounded seems to have been executed in conformity to all legal requirements In the codicil of the will, however but for reasons which it is not just now necessary to explain I might contend, on the part of those whom I represent there are conditions which tend to show that the testator's [illegible] fully [illegible]

[illegible]

It [illegible] taking back [illegible] [illegible] the sheriff [illegible] standing in the vestibule of his office [illegible] looked at Ryal while [illegible] his letters testamentary in his hand he was [illegible] king for his horse [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible] I don't blame [illegible] [illegible] Almighty won't [illegible]

[illegible] Mr Towns [illegible] Mr Triplett [illegible] the [illegible] reception

[illegible] Mr Triplett [illegible] What [illegible] Mr Sandige [illegible] not allow [illegible] Triplett [illegible] the prison him [illegible] took him to his own house for the night Buck Sinkler had already sent a messenger to Wiley's request [illegible] him to notify Ryal's wife that he would be arrested on a criminal charge without saying what It was late at night when Wiley reached town with his sister in law, as their residence was fourteen miles distant Old Triplett could never speak of the meeting of husband and wife without tears Ryal assured her of his innocence and she thoroughly believed it Neither Ryal nor his wife slept that night. She lay by his side and they conversed the live-long night. Stung to the heart by not finding her brother there (he had returned home by another way) she clung the closer to her husband, and when the morning came, felt that never, since the day of her marriage, had she loved him so entirely

Early in the day the justices before whom the trial for commitment was to be had met in the court-room Ryal pale as the dead, looked hard at Joe Willis, who was sitting by William Mobley He had sought Joe several times on the day before, but as no one could tell where he was, he had supposed Joe had returned home. Joe looked about him and seemed to see everybody in the room except Ryal The counsel opening the case said he had but one witness to offer but perhaps would follow his testimony with some circumstances tending if necessary, to corroborate it Then he asked Joe Willis to take the stand Mrs Towns regarded Joe and her husband alternately Ryal looked at Joe for a few moments then at his wife for a few more, most yearningly It was the last time that he ever saw that face

Joe Willis himself was a little pale when he began He employed many words in relating how he had been on a walk to the heater consulting the rails that he would save by taking it into his own possessions if such a fortune should ever befall him, and then how, upon the return home he was astonished to find Wiley Towns lying by the side of the road asleep and intoxicated while his horse was browsing near by There Joe paused.

"What did you do when you saw Wiley Towns?" asked Mr Mobley

"Nothin'" answered Joe "Nary thing did *I* do"

"Why not?"

"Because I heerd voices" Ryal groaned from the great deep of his breast

"I heard voices" continued Joe, "and I didn't want Uncle Tom to think that I had anything to do with the making of Wiley drunk, and so I got out o' the road and dodged behind the big poplar"

"Joe," said Ryal, haggard and beseeching, "how can you stand there and talk that way when you know you was at home when I got there and you asked me who that was shootin' down in the bottom?"

"Yes Ryal" answered Joe without looking at him, "but I'm on my oath now, and at that time things was too hot and too much devil was in you for me to let you know where I jes been and what I see"

Ryal shifted his chair so that he could rest his elbow on a table near by and lean his head upon his hand Lifting his gaze above Joe it seemed fixed upon the ceiling His wife followed him with her eyes, which were fastened upon him while Joe proceeded with his testimony. This was to the effect following

The old man's fondness for Wiley seemed to have been returning as he drew near home When first heard by Joe, he was railing at Ryal for wanting all the property, and especially for having left the will in town contrary to his express injunctions They had reached the little stream of water that crossed the road, and their horses were drinking

"I mean to go right back to town and burn up that cussed will It ain't the way I want it"

"Just as the old man said these words Wiley's horse appeared walking towards those ridden by the others and Wiley was observed prostrate in the road His father gave an exclamation and called to him Ryal said to his father that one of the neighbors whom they had met on the return had told him that Wiley had been in Dukesborough all day and been drinking very hard Both men dismounted and approached Wiley. Ryal reached him first Lifting the gun as far as the belt yet around Wiley would allow then getting upon his knees and taking deliberate aim he shot his father The latter was so close that every shot went through his body The report momentarily aroused Wiley, and in some sort of struggle between the brothers the gun was fired again after the father had fallen Joe would never forget he said the words of the old man when seeing Ryal pointing the gun he threw up his hands and cried 'Oh Wiley! Wiley! He's going to kill me forgive me, Wiley Oh, my God forgive me!'"

Then he told how Ryal had charged Wiley with the killing and how himself after crawling upon his hands and knees for a few rods had risen and ran to his own house where he had barely recovered his breath when Ryal came up

During the recital Ryal Towns' face grew more and more livid His head sank until it now lay upon his arm on the table His wife then moved her chair beside his, and taking his hand she shuddered

"Ryal" she said "this is death! Oh, you judges, you lawyer, and you people leave him with me for a little while won't you won't you?"

"Clear the court room Mr Sheriff" and one of the justices who, with his colleague and the rest, went out, or backed to the door

She put her arm around her husband and drew his unresisting head to her bosom

"There now that's the only place" Looking into his eyes yet directed on high she said

"Ryal do you know that the hand of God is upon you? Oh my husband do you know that you are dying?"

"Yes," he answered

"Oh my husband! my husband!"

[illegible] from her shoulders the shawl wherewith she was wrapped, folded it [illegible] [illegible] chair placed the shawl in it and tenderly laid his head upon it, then knelt by his side

"Ryal my husband don't go into the presence of God without repentance and confession Oh my Ryal pray God to forgive you! Pray Ryal pray, my husband! Pray! Oh my God, don't take his life till he prays!"

And then she uttered a scream so loud so piercing so agonizing that none who heard it ceased during life to remember it

"Pray for me Nancy," he said in a whisper She lifted her eyes toward heaven, and in her husband's name implored pardon [illegible] for this last great sin

The words were few but full of passion and they were uttered [illegible]

[illegible] Buck Sinkler and his sister who now lived with him were [illegible] by the fire side in the evening Buck had just returned from a visit to Mrs Tom Towns and was in low spirits His sister [illegible] and to him

"Brother Buck I knew it would be useless Even if Cousin Sally should think of marrying again and I know she doesn't [illegible] [illegible] would [illegible] to marry you remembering [illegible]"

"Yes" answered Buck "that's what she told me She's a great woman Sally [illegible] She's true to Tom Towns in his grave [illegible] the poor creature was to her when alive [illegible] I give it up" [Copyright 1885

Ancient Order of Foresters

The Ancient Order of Foresters still retains its position as the largest friendly society in the world The official statistics, just completed by Mr Shawcross, the permanent secretary, show that on the 1st of January last the order numbered 618,388 benefit and 13,071 honorary members These figures show a net increase during last year of 24,069 benefit and 878 honorary members The latter include eight bishops, twenty nine peers six judges and 227 members of parliament During the last year 58,114 new members joined the order, but 29,135 left for different causes, and 6108 died On the 1st of January the court funds amounted to £3,198,417 and the district funds to £385,748, making together £3,584,165 The juvenile societies in connection with the order at the same date numbered 58,777 members, with £66,770 funds, showing an increase last year of 5,164 members and of £5191 in funds —London Post.

Philadelphia Press Any other issue of the Illinois senatorial contest than the re-election of General Logan would be a severe disappointment to republicans everywhere, and an act of palpable injustice to the candidate himself.

A "CAMP FIRE" STORY.

BY AN OLD SOLDIER

[By arrangement with Bacheller & Co, Publishers]

Comrades You ask me to sing a song, make a speech, or tell a story" As I can not sing, and never made a speech, I find myself forced to tell a story and though not gifted in this way I shall venture to tell you after my own fashion a story which has one redeeming merit—it is true.

Before the great war between the states my home was in Kentucky, on the banks of the beautiful Ohio, and but an hour's journey by boat above the town of Maysville In those days I was well acquainted with Mrs Watts and her two sons, Harry and Paul

While these two boys were yet too young to appreciate their loss, their father died leaving a large farm and considerable other property to his young widow It was one of the finest properties in all that section, and I distinctly remember that the farm was divided into two unequal parts by a clear stream, well stocked with fish and I do not recall in all that country I could find finer forests grander trees than were to be found on what was called The Widow Watts place"

Harry Watts was thirteen months to a day older than his brother Paul, but after they were able to run about they looked to be so much of an age that strangers took them to be twins The training of the brothers intensified this resemblance till at length, even in thoughts and feelings they became very much alike

As children they slept in one crib and were attended by the same black nurse they said their prayers during the nights of happy years at the same mother's knee and when they rose they were caught in one loving embrace to the same loving heart

When old enough they went to one school and studied the same books With equal zeal they played the same games They had the same likes and dislikes and they always divided the catch when fishing that neither might boast the larger string

As the farm or "plantation" as it was called, was large enough for two, Mrs Watts decided not to give the boys professions that would part them in after life, but to have them follow the calling of their father on the old place

The years of '59 and '60 the brothers spent at Kentucky University, then located at Harrodsburg, in that state, for Mrs Watts believed that no education could be too thorough for a farmer The young men would have graduated in '62, when Harry was twenty two and Paul twenty one had not the plan been rudely interrupted

The hoarse mutterings of discontent that came from the south in '60 broke into open war in '61 and peace fled the beautiful valleys of Kentucky

People living in the far north, or in the far south, where communities as well as families were of one mind as to the war, can form no idea of the heartrendings and the broken family ties caused by that contest in the border land. In Kentucky, that for a second time was to become the dark and bloody ground the disunion of families became an awful fact the day when the first blow was struck at the union of the states

It was not in the nature of Harry or Paul Watts to remain uninterested spectators amid the preparations for slaughter going on about them but by tacit consent neither spoke to the other about the war They were afraid that they stood on opposite sides of a line that a word might widen into an impassable chasm They could not talk from each other the change that had come though this change had shown itself in gentler tones and many little acts of almost thoughtful consideration

Mrs Watts [illegible] Mrs Watts [illegible] He prayed with them and [illegible] [illegible] undivided heart [illegible] their love for each other Mrs Watts [illegible] convictions of her own to which [illegible] with great tenacity but [illegible] [illegible]

I should mention [illegible] an orphan child of a distant relative of Mrs Watts She was now about 19 years of age and had been adopted into the Watts family [illegible] was famed for the beauty of its women I doubt if a more beautiful girl than Ada Bowman could be found in that year of grace 1861 And the sterling qualities of mind and heart [illegible] [illegible] were hers

Admirers [illegible] might all the [illegible] that Ada Bowman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] she still walked [illegible] fancy free

It was often whispered [illegible] neighbors that Ada would marry one of the Watts boys, but which one the knowing could not guess Indeed I have heard it [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] Ada would [illegible] discord to that happy home and divide the brothers but it was war and not love that was to part them

In all that country round about military companies were drilling and [illegible] the union [illegible] to [illegible] cause of the south and [illegible] they marched away undecided [illegible] [illegible] side urged the Watts boys to join and join them

"Harry," said Paul one moonlight night as they walked by the river [illegible] steamers laden with blue coated troops were passing "I can stand this no longer Our mother may be [illegible] she was born to the north of the Ohio but I love her none the less how could I love her more and escape being an idolator?"

"It is too late to debate Paul I shall not try to bring you to my way of thinking" said Harry as he came to [illegible] and laid his hand on his brother's shoulder "But I have felt that it might be better if we both stayed out of the war [illegible] two members [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

"Where?"

"At once to-night My horse is [illegible] and to-morrow morning I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"Have you told her?" asked Harry waving his hand in the direction of the house

"No I have left that for the last" said Paul with [illegible] in his voice [illegible] after a pause And I wanted to say [illegible] Ada before I left but [illegible] you [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ought to this for [illegible] [illegible]

"What is that?" asked Harry [illegible] a lump in his throat and feeling for the first time in his life a pang of dislike for his brother

"All [illegible] of the [illegible] that I [illegible] I have not told Ada that I love her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] if I survive the war I shall [illegible]"

"Ask me anything [illegible] Paul but do not [illegible] [illegible] understand [illegible] she [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] tell another what you have told me [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] your duty to [illegible] [illegible] but remember Paul that with you goes all the happiness that has so far blessed us"

As Harry spoke he took his brother's hand, a habit of their's when they were younger and so they walked down the hill, Behind them the full moon rose higher into a cloudless sky, and as they went down to the valley, in which gleamed the lights of their old home, their shadows shortened, blended and became one

Harry did not go in with his brother, but waited outside with a cold damp on his brow, and a weight on his heart that was never to be lifted again

Ada was away visiting so that the mother was now alone with Paul For long minutes of torture Harry could hear, coming through the open windows, his mother's voice; then came a cry of agony The next instant Paul, white faced and trembling, was beside him

"Harry! Harry! Best and noblest of brothers, May God guard and bless you and the dear ones I leave behind"

Paul's arms were about Harry's neck and his tears and kisses were on his cheek, and without another word they were parted

Too much stunned to move or to speak, Harry stood there in a stupor, till aroused by the metallic ring of a horse's hoofs far down the road, and as he listened the sound grew fainter and fainter in the direction of the south

Through the branches of the oaks the moon lit river flashed like a silvery zone, the notes of the whippoorwill came up from the grove by the brook, and the still air was laden with the odor of new-mown hay Life and peace and beauty were in every surrounding, but as Harry Watts staggered into the house and fell on his knees beside the sofa, on which his mother was lying, he felt as if the fair land was being fanned by the cold wings of death

"We must not blame him Harry, we must not blame him!" said Mrs Watts, choking back the cry that came up from her heart, and throwing her arms about her son She was a strong brave woman with that self control that could conceal her grief from the world while it ate the deeper into her own breast

There were still great life duties before the mother and her remaining son and to them they turned, upheld and cheered by gentle Ada Bowman

Near the close of the summer a letter came through the lines from Paul and in it he wrote to his mother, "I pray daily that I may never meet in battle my friends on the other side"

If it had not been for the message Paul left with him for Ada Bowman Harry would have spoken to the young lady on his own account for he dearly loved her and he felt that with her for his wife he could resist the feeling that every day grew stronger in his heart to become a union soldier.

The winter of '61-62 came and the red tide of war rolled from the coast of the east to the prairies of the west, and along a thousand miles of battle front, kinsmen met in a deadly struggle for supremacy The fair fields of Kentucky were devastated by opposing armies, and men went down to death before the rifles of other men who as children, had played with them on that very ground

"The servants are faithful" said Harry as one winter night he sat with his mother and Ada and saw the figures of falling men in the crumbling coals "You can trust them to do the work if I should go"

"If you should go!" gasped Ada and a frightened look came into her eyes that was not there when Paul left, though it was known that her sympathies were on the side of the south Without looking up Mrs Watts said

"And you think, Harry that the time for you to leave has come?"

"All the young men round about have taken sides but this [illegible] It would not influence me" said Harry "It is well known that I am as strongly in favor of the union as my brother is of the south The confederate troops are nearing the Ohio and if I remain I must fall a prisoner in their hands I can save myself by escaping to the north, but [illegible] soul revolts against that there remains for me but one thing to do"

"What is that Harry?" asked the mother in the quiet way that distinguished her when she was troubled

"To join the union army" he answered

And [illegible]

[illegible] but I leave [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] and Harry

Then came a silence [illegible] Mrs Watts with a suppressed sigh [illegible] to her feet and Harry rose with her She threw her arms about him [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] brown hair

"If your heart [illegible] [illegible] I won't [illegible] [illegible] said in a whisper that thrill [illegible] like a trumpet call [illegible]

[illegible] Harry Watts [illegible] way and the widow and Ada watched him from the porch till they caught the last [illegible] of him [illegible] distant [illegible]

I was helping to organize the Fourth Kentucky [illegible] the mountain [illegible] Virginia line when Harry Watts [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] his handsome [illegible] on his manly bearing and his rare intelligence [illegible] at once [illegible] to command He was offered [illegible] captain's commission [illegible] such as [illegible] held but he [illegible]

"[illegible] I am joining the [illegible] sense of duty I [illegible] have no choice and know nothing about [illegible]

Harry Watts [illegible] strong [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Fourth rifles

I have seen many brave men in my time but before them all Harry Watts stands out my model soldier He was free from the vice that creeps into camps He cheerfully bore every order and he endured without a murmur the hardships and privations incident to such a life His example had a fine effect on the regiment though he was at times censured by his comrades for his unusually kind treatment of the prisoners that fell into our hands and in his [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] I should [illegible]

By a strange coincidence Paul had joined the Fourth Kentucky [illegible] on the opposite [illegible] but up to Sept [illegible] 18th the brothers had never been in the same battle

The [illegible] Chickamauga [illegible] the Cherokee [illegible] "River of Blood" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The battle of Chickamauga was fought on the 18th 19th and 20th of September [illegible] [illegible] seventy two hours of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the wounded and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

That was a terrible field to the brave and frowning [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that I am turning of two men [illegible] speaking of thousands

On the night of the 19th and while I was trying to make myself a cup of coffee behind the breastworks which we had hastily thrown up after our last repulse Harry Watts now Major Watts came to me and said

"Colonel [illegible] I [illegible] to be transferred to some [illegible] of the [illegible] battle is over"

That is a strange request, [illegible] Are you sick?"

"I am not unfit for duty," he replied "but I feel that I should not stay here"

"But why not major?" I asked and looking up, I saw that the bronze on his handsome face had given place to an ashen hue.

"A few minutes ago some of our pickets captured one of the enemy The man says that he belongs to my brother's regiment, which since dark has taken a position directly in our front Daylight must bring us face to face," said the major with a suppressed horror in his voice of which no words can convey an idea

I suggested to him that he was wounded —he carried his arm in a sling—that it would be perfectly proper for him to go to the rear

"No no" he said "we are hard pressed and every man who can stand should be at his post To morrow promises to be a terrible day"

I was about sending a note explaining the major's situation to the officer commanding our brigade when an aide galloped up and handed me an order Kneeling by the fire, I read

COLONEL You will at once turn over the immediate command of your regiment to Major Watts, and take command of the two regiments on your left and right, forming them into a brigade with your own Major Watts will have Kentuckians in his front and I shall expect a good account from him.

Soon after daylight your line will be hard pressed, but General Thomas says that yours is the key of the position and must be held at all hazards

(Signed) J M GREENE,
Commanding Division

ROBERT GATES, Captain and A. A. A. G

I said "all right" to the aid who made a note in his order book and rode away then I handed the paper to Major Watts and watched his face while he read it

The line between his brows deepened, and he said with something like a sigh, as he handed back the paper

"I have never disobeyed an order and I shall not begin now, but I feel why I can not tell that this is sending me to my death"

I pressed his hand to show my sympathy and we each turned to the discharge of our new duties

With the first flush of dawn in the sky the work of death was resumed The men in our front began and continued the fight with a fury such as I did not dream possible up to that time

Along the dense woods across the trampled corn-fields, and down by the sluggish river, the musketry rolled like the mad pounding of innumerable kettle-drums The roar of the artillery and the hissing and bursting of shells were incessant, while high above the din rang out the yell or cheer of charging columns

Dense clumps of scrub oaks and acres of stunted cedars were cut down between the lines by bullets as if they had been felled by a hurricane

Through the white smoke—this was about noon—I could see the long grey lines in our front advancing to the charge with the regularity of troops on parade

Our men grimly reserved their fire till the yells of the confederates rang out and the inscriptions could be seen on their battle flags

Watching through my glass I saw a tall officer, sword in hand, in the advance, and I recognized in the confederate leader my old friend Paul Watts

Never was so gallant a charge more resolutely met Before the awful fire from our side the gray lines wavered staggered and broke but not till the Kentuckians had come face to face not till Paul and Harry Watts had seen the battle light in each other's eyes

A counter-charge was at once ordered, and our men sprang away like tigers, to engage in a hand to hand struggle with the foe in the jungle and—to be driven back in turn

As the Fourth Kentucky Rifles fell back I could see that the major was not with them They were so thinned that I [illegible] have counted the survivors in a [illegible]

The ground was covered with dry leaves [illegible] fallen timber and now between the lines where the wounded of both armies lay piteously appealing for help the [illegible] woods took fire and a fresh terror was added to the horrors of battle

"The major fell down there where the [illegible]" said one of the men in reply to my [illegible] "We wanted to carry him back [illegible] [illegible] ourselves, for he [illegible]

[illegible] black smoke from the forest blended [illegible] with the white smoke from the [illegible]

In our front the battle lulled for the time as humanity asserted itself From each side brave men rushed into the flames to save the wounded—no matter now the color [illegible]

A [illegible] before my [illegible] I saw Major Watts rise to his feet in the midst of the fire and look about him [illegible] dazed way only to fall back again

Our men loved him and were about to attempt his rescue but before [illegible] movement [illegible] made a tall soldier spring from the opposing line and fling away his sword [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

At that instant the firing on the right and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the field

Paul Watts fell with his burden but whether he was hit by the bullet of a friend or foe I could not tell He rose again and through the flame he made his way [illegible] A [illegible] offered with in reach [illegible] hundred hands were extended to help him

We carried the brothers out of reach of the bullets and placed them side by side under the [illegible] with their faces turned toward their old home back by the Ohio

[illegible] each others hands they talked with [illegible] breath till the shadows of the night fell on the battle field It was midnight when from over the dark river they heard the mystic [illegible] and together and [illegible] little children they went down hand in hand [illegible] the valley where [illegible] the white tents of the silent

It was my sad duty to carry these dead brothers the one in blue and the other in gray back to the home and the mother and the maiden both had loved so well in the border land

It was on a [illegible] that the grey haired [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the contest [illegible] Ada Bowman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] grave

The broken hearted widow did not long survive her boys, but Ada never left the old place and never again laid aside her sable weeds The neighbors say that on the day set aside by the people of the south for the decoration of their graves Ada places a mound of flowers [illegible] Paul's grave, her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Arithmetic for Office Seekers

New York Evening Post

There are fifty thousand offices to be disposed of, on the Fustis plan, within the space of eight weeks Five applicants for each place would be a low average—it is said that there are thirty for the mission to Belgium Here are two hundred and fifty thousand names to be considered but to be within bounds we will throw off a round hundred thousand How are one hundred and fifty thousand separate decisions to be made, each one affecting some part of the immense machinery of the public service—all by seven men acting separately or in concert? The Eustises, the Larmons, the Gormans and all the Fosses must be allowed to have their say. There are three hundred and sixty-five days in the year Four hundred decisions per day, including Sundays, would suffice to reach a conclusion on the supposed number of applications in the space of twelve months Working under the eight hour law, this would require about one per minute, leaving no time for the consideration of any question of public policy, no time for the real duties of public administration. Obviously the only machinery capable of meeting such requirements would be the wheel of fortune

No other preparation meets the wants of the debilitated system as does Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

BITS OF INFORMATION

That the marriage [illegible] does not meet with [illegible] be inferred from [illegible] duke of Saxe-Coburg [illegible] the ceremony. [illegible] alliance."

Russia's coal fields [illegible] neighborhood are [illegible] of Great Britain, [illegible] duces between 100,000 [illegible] a year, the yield of the [illegible] the last year for which [illegible] was about 135,000.

A shoe dealer of [illegible] ceived an order for a [illegible] Rev. J. M. Farnham, a [illegible] Charlotte, N. C. Mr. [illegible] pounds and is six feet [illegible] shoes which are to be [illegible] marked No. 35. Their [illegible] their greatest width [illegible]

Edwin E. Curtis, of Meriden [illegible] 000 to St. Andrew's [illegible] town, "provided the church [illegible] be moved further to the west" [illegible] pers left by Mr. Curtis shows [illegible] Meriden doctor for a regular [illegible] per day whether he was sick or [illegible] tract covers the last four years [illegible]

Knoxville, Tenn., is said to [illegible] the United States of 80,000 [illegible] ing railroads, steamboats, telegraphs, [illegible] phones, that publishes no [illegible] Lisbon might be swallowed [illegible] London devoured by the [illegible] by pestilence, and Knoxville would [illegible] wiser for nearly forty-eight hours [illegible]

In Michigan there are 117 [illegible] in the manufacture of salt [illegible] chinery, and 4500 [illegible] The manufacturing capacity [illegible] 3,875,000 barrels. The [illegible] factured during the year [illegible] was 3,252,175 barrels. In [illegible] bed of pure salt was struck [illegible] feet.

The drink bill of Great [illegible] for 1884 amounted to £126, [illegible] 981 more than that of 1883 [illegible] entirely in the consumption [illegible] and wine there was a decrease [illegible] while the increase of beer [illegible] more than 27,000,000 gallons [illegible] war the statistics for 1885 will [illegible] decrease.

The remains of a red granite [illegible] II, the contemporary of [illegible] found by Mr. Petrie at [illegible] carefully examined and [illegible] work has convinced Mr. [illegible] must have been 115 feet high [illegible] monuments of the kind [illegible] statue's great toe has a [illegible] and a half.

While demolishing an old [illegible] county, N. Y., recently, [illegible] continental money dated [illegible] printing on the notes was [illegible] in general they were in [illegible] package consisted of [illegible] one $8, one $7, two [illegible] and one 33⅓ cents.

With the exception of a [illegible] farms in Dakota territory, [illegible] year's crop has been about [illegible] Dairymple reports 13,000 [illegible] farm seeded, and the [illegible] Cheney farm all sown. [illegible] have put in about 25,000 [illegible] every county in north Dakota [illegible] acreage will be about 15 per [illegible] year.

The fate of crowned heads [illegible] studied by a French [illegible] list of the unfortunate [illegible] reckons that up to the [illegible] rors and kings have [illegible] these sovereigns 300 [illegible] thrones, 64 abdicated, 28 [illegible] became insane, 100 fell in [illegible] prisoners, 25 died martyrs, [illegible] and 108 legally condemned [illegible] cuted

The *American Grocer* [illegible] to talk of a pepper famine [illegible] year were 13,331,679 pounds [illegible] ter of a pound per capita [illegible] diture, therefore, of each [illegible] does not average 15 cents [illegible] the price of which affects [illegible] er it is 15 or 20 cents per [illegible] ures will, to some extent, [illegible] and in the end that will [illegible] prices."

John Boyle, Jr., general [illegible] Bay Treasure Company, [illegible] delphia to resume operations [illegible] the sunken treasure which [illegible] believe to be reposing at [illegible] on the west coast of [illegible] thenticated by the Spanish [illegible] clares that fourteen [illegible] with gold doubloons, were [illegible] there in 1702 to escape [illegible] fleets of England and Holland [illegible]

Prima Donna Nevada [illegible] singers to go to Italy [illegible] in their art There are [illegible] teachers there, and the [illegible] unfavorable to the development [illegible] [illegible] Paris is now the [illegible] tion in her judgment, but [illegible] ten, she adds, all the [illegible] this respect can be obtained [illegible] Only exceptional talent [illegible] expense of a foreign education [illegible] according to her observation, [illegible] likely to achieve a reasonable [illegible] without such education, [illegible] can be had as well as not [illegible]

Mr W. H. Whitehead, [illegible] Manchester (Eng.) medical [illegible] cently that the number of [illegible] had increased from 4,807 in [illegible] 1882, the last return available, [illegible] did not compare deaths from [illegible] lation, but with the total number of [illegible] he found that whereas in 1840 [illegible] mortality one death in ninety [illegible] cer in 1882 the proportion was [illegible] six These figures do not [illegible] tent of the increase fully, [illegible] fibroids polypi, etc, were [illegible] term of cancer. In 1882 twice [illegible] died from cancer as males, [illegible] ate increase has been greater [illegible]

A curious illustration of the [illegible] ography of the English [illegible] shown On April 4 it was [illegible] British flag had been hoisted [illegible] Port Hamilton, which was to [illegible] coaling and naval station. [illegible] *Mall Gazette* and other papers [illegible] [illegible], described the new [illegible] ing of the large Corean island [illegible] fact is, as a glance at any [illegible] have shown, that Port [illegible] formed by three small islands [illegible] ty miles south of the southern [illegible] Corean peninsula, and about [illegible] west of Nagasaki, and nearly [illegible] east of Shanghai. The [illegible] bor was the last public act of [illegible] the late British minister to China.

Concerning the perfumery [illegible] Nice and Cannes, it is [illegible] establishments annually [illegible] less than 154,000 pounds of [illegible] 13,200 pounds of acacia [illegible] pounds of rose leaves, 35,000 [illegible] blossoms, 22,000 pounds of [illegible] of tuberoses and a relatively [illegible] Spanish lilacs, rosemary, [illegible] blossoms, thyme and number [illegible] and leaves and flowers. Nice [illegible] gether raise yearly 60,000 [illegible] which thrive there better, [illegible] other part of the world, to [illegible] 000 orange blossoms which [illegible] duces, and which are more [illegible] quantity by the neighboring [illegible]

Too Deep for Sponges

"Yes sponges are certainly a very [illegible] life They seem to stand on the [illegible] the animal and the vegetable [illegible] some doubt of the nature of each." [illegible]

The speaker was Mr. A. Rizme of [illegible] Co. sponge dealers of New York, and the [illegible] wholesale drug house in Providence, [illegible] summer of 1-84. Surrounding [illegible] sponge—which suggested the remark. [illegible]

"With a damp sponge," he continued, [illegible] a chalk mark from a board, but it takes [illegible] handing down an elegant box from the [illegible] the man go from a man's back." [illegible]

What are they?" said I.

"The best plasters on this planet [illegible] Plume They relieved me of lumbago [illegible] allied remedies had proved useless [illegible] son's Capcine Plasters and [illegible] of the sort you now know [illegible]

Mr B [illegible]'s opinion is echoed [illegible] follows

I have never been troubled with [illegible] using Benson's plasters." [illegible]

I would say to all sufferers [illegible] what Benson's plasters will do for [illegible] Hunt 8 Eldridge court, Chicago, [illegible]

"I suffered from lumbago [illegible] the end of that time I was [illegible] ter Mark he result, [illegible] and inside of a day and [illegible] all of the symptoms." [illegible] J carson, 625 Wabash ave, [illegible]

"I had a very severe [illegible] J. and Benson's plasters [illegible] bank, 151 Kinzie street, [illegible]

Ask to see the Three [illegible] son's Plaster are sold [illegible] buying Benson's Capcine [illegible] It is wrapped up. The [illegible] trade mark on the box. [illegible]

STEPNIAK'S NEW VOLUME.

History of Oppression that has No Parallel in History

[illegible] of the Russian Government Officials A Book that will Thrill the Heart of Every Lover of Freedom the World Over

The new volume from Stepniak, the nihilist author, "Russia Under the Czars" is attracting [illegible] attention throughout the English speaking [illegible] by reason of its remarkable portrayal of [illegible] causes that have led so many of Russia's [illegible] and best to give their lives freely in a [illegible] with the most remorseless despotism of [illegible] times. It is a remarkable book and the [illegible] article from the New York [illegible] will [illegible] our readers an idea of its interest:

[illegible] author of this volume attained a wide [illegible] sudden popularity two years ago through [illegible] publication of his famous work entitled, [illegible] Underground Russia. This [illegible] had then [illegible] actually crowned [illegible] two months, [illegible] the nobles and [illegible] of his [illegible] had ceased to talk of the splendors of the Moscow ceremony Published originally in Italian, the book speedily found an English translator, in due time saw itself also printed in German and in French The interest aroused by it [illegible] of Russia was everywhere great, [illegible] when manuscript copies [illegible] the [illegible] found the [illegible] was [illegible] the [illegible] domains, the Moscow ceremony faded [illegible] before it as a topic of discussion, [illegible] indeed, was light on a dark subject, and in [illegible] of all that had been done to suppress [illegible] in Russia, the light shone long enough [illegible] public to make its author this son of the [illegible] one of the best hated men in our [illegible] [illegible] Since then Stepniak has by no means [illegible] idle From time to time he has contributed [illegible] papers to the English magazines and [illegible] newspapers, and since the Afghan dispute he [illegible] his "copy" has found a ready welcome in [illegible] newspaper offices of London a notable instance of this being his account of the trial and [illegible] of Rykov the banker of Skopine

[illegible] nihilistic as are the views of Stepniak, he is [illegible] wholly wanting in moderation and patience. [illegible] is obviously a man of considerable intellectual attainments. He has knowledge of literature that for a Russian may be called extensive, [illegible] use of language is ever forcible and at times [illegible] Occasionally this dark theme leads [illegible] into melodramatic phrases, and he narrates [illegible] occurrences as he would write a novel, [illegible] the present tense instead of the past, and [illegible] foreign colors of his own But these [illegible] points which scarcely deserve much weight [illegible] verdict as to the importance and usefulness of the volume Its publication at this time [illegible] England, whence advance sheets were sent [illegible] New York publishers, might be taken in [illegible] as an act of designed unfriendliness, especially as the appearance of "Underground Russia" in Italian caused great indignation [illegible] the ministers of the czar two years ago [illegible] there would be some injustice in this, since [illegible] work was announced for publication in England some time before the relations of England and Russia had become strained The [illegible] pages, however, appear to have been written with an eye on the prospect of war, [illegible] with a desire to increase the enemies of [illegible] autocratic power in Russia. They are entitled [illegible] Russia and Europe," and a direct appeal is made to the friends of liberty and civilization [illegible] are the words

[illegible]

In this passage it seen not only the modern [illegible] of this nihilist, but the patriotism and self [illegible] negation. "We revolutionists," he says, [illegible] shall be the first to applaud" the more moderate part of Russian society should it outstrip the revolutionists by an energetic but pacific attack [illegible] the autocracy of the czar. His avowal that [illegible] insurrection has now superseded terrorism in [illegible] programme of the revolutionists may probably be accepted as authentic.

[illegible] interesting, perhaps, of all the author's [illegible] are those relating to Russian police [illegible] and to Russian prisons He describes [illegible] very graphic way the search of a young [illegible] room for letters from a suspected man [illegible] address was wanted and her arrest [illegible] followed It is an authentic case, the [illegible] of the girl being a well known general

[illegible] books, papers and private letters especially [illegible] last—are eagerly sought and carefully inspected. Nothing is sacred to Russian police. The young lady who has incurred their suspicion and given them all this trouble was her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] While forcing the paper from the girl's [illegible] the officers broke one of her teeth Many [illegible] young girls have been treated in the same [illegible] This house was entered by the officers [illegible] at night, The mother and her daughter [illegible] awakened from their sleep and were [illegible] obliged to dress in the presence of the officers [illegible] the scene described above the girl was arrested, and a detailed narrative is given of her [illegible] residence in a house of detention

[illegible]

[illegible] her fellow-prisoners finally made an appeal [illegible] the prison authorities in her behalf, and the [illegible] was sent to her cell He was a young

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…TS OF INFORMATION.

…the marriage of the Princess Beatrice … not meet with unstinted approbation … inferred from the fact that her uncle, the … of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, declines to attend … ceremony. He considers it a "flagrant mis…ance."

…ia's coal fields on the Black sea and in the … neighborhood are almost equal in extent to those … Great Britain, but, whereas England produces between 100,000,000 and 150,000,000 tons … the yield of the Russian coal mines for … last year for which statistics are attainable … about 185,000.

…shoe dealer of Lynn, Mass., has just re… an order for a gigantic pair of shoes from … M. Farnham, a colored clergyman of … otte, N. C. Mr. Farnham weighs 450 … s and is six feet ten inches in hight. The … which are to be forwarded to him … d No. 35. Their length is 20 inches and … greatest width 7½ inches.

…vin E. Curtis, of Meriden, Conn., left $… St. Andrew's Episcopal church of that … "provided the church building shall … moved further to the west." One of the … left by Mr Curtis shows a contract with a … en doctor for a regular daily call at $… y whether he was sick or well. This … covers the last four years of his life.

…xville, Tenn., is said to be the only city in … United States of 30,000 inhabitants, that has … railroads, steamboats, telegraphs and tele… s, that publishes no paper on Monday. … n might be swallowed by an earthquake, … en devoured by the flames, Peking swept … pestilence, and Knoxville would be none the … for nearly forty-eight hours afterward.

…Michigan there are 117 firms which engage … manufacture of salt with the aid of … y, and 4500 covers for making solar salt … manufacturing capacity of the works … 00 barrels. The amount actually made … ed during the year ending December … ,252,175 barrels. In Marine City a solid … pure salt was struck at a depth of …

…drink bill of Great Britain and Ireland … 84 amounted to £128,349,256, being $… more than that of 1883. The increase … ly in the consumption of beer, in which … ine there was a decrease of £1,11…, … the increase of beer was £2,047,9… … than 27,000,000 gallons. In the event of … the statistics for 1885 will show a marked … ase.

…remains of a red granite statue of Rameses … the contemporary of Moses, which were … by Mr Petrie at Tanis, Egypt, have been … lly examined and photographed. This … has convinced Mr Petrie that the statue … have been 115 feet high, exceeding all the … ments of the kind hitherto known. The … 's great toe has a circumference of a foot … half.

…ile demolishing an old chimney in Oswego … y, N. Y., recently, workmen found $… ental money dated 1776 and 1777. The … ng on the notes was perfectly legible and … neral they were in good condition. The … ge consisted of one $40 bill, two $20 bills, … 8, one $7, two 50 cents, one 66⅔ cents … one 33⅓ cents.

…h the exception of a few of the bonanza … in Dakota territory, the wheat for this … crop has been about all sown. Other … mple reports 18,000 acres of the Albert … seeded, and the 30,000-acre Cass and … y farm all sown. The Grandin farm … put in about 25,000 acres. Reports from … county in north Dakota indicate that the … ge will be about 10 per cent. less than last …

…fate of crowned heads has been minutely … d by a French statistician, who gives … the unfortunate rulers of the world. He … ns that up to the present time 2540 empe… and kings have governed 64 nations. Of … sovereigns 300 were driven from their … es, 64 abdicated, 24 committed suicide, 12 … insane, 100 fell in battle, 123 were made … ers, 25 died martyrs, 151 were assassinated, … 08 legally condemned to death and exe…

…American Grocer thinks it is all nonsense … k of a pepper famine. "The imports last … were 13,331,079 pounds, or about one-quar… a pound per capita. The annual expen… , therefore, of each individual for pepper … not average 15 cents. It is not an article … price of which affects the purchaser, wheth… s 15 or 20 cents per pound. Present fig… will, to some extent, stimulate production, … the end that will bring extremely low …

…n Boyle, Jr., general manager of the Vigo … Treasure Company, has sailed from Phila… in to resume operations designed to recover … sunken treasure which he and his associates … e to be reposing at the bottom of Vigo bay … west coast of Spain. The record, as … cated by the Spanish government, is … that … galleons, heavily loaded … gold doubloons, were scuttled and sunk … in 1702 to escape capture by the allied … of England and Holland.

…na Donna Nevada says it is a mistake for … s to go to Italy any more for instruction … in art. There are no longer any really fine … rs there and the general conditions are … to the development of musical tal… … is now the best center of instruc… … judgment, but in nine cases out of … all the necessary advantages in … respect can be obtained in the United States. … exceptional talent justifies the trouble and … of a foreign education, and vice versa, … ing to her observation, a singer is more … to achieve a reasonable measure of success … such education than with it, even if it … d of as well as not.

…W. H. Whitehead, the president of the … chester (Eng.) medical society, said re… that the number of deaths from cancer … increased from 1 in 7 in 1849 to 14.67 in … the last return available. Mr. Whitehead … compare deaths from cancer with popu… , but with the total number of deaths, and … that whereas in 1849, out of the total … lity one death in ninety was due to can… in 1882 the proportion was one in thirty-… These figures do not represent the ex… of the increase fully, because formerly … were included under the … In 1882 twice as many females … and the proportion … greater among women.

…the ignorance of ge… by of the English press has just been … It was announced that the … had been hoisted the day before at … which was to be occupied as a … naval station. The Times, Pall … Gazette and other papers, including Na… described the new possession as consid… the large … island of Quelpart! The … as a glance at any recent map would … shown that Port Hamilton is a harbor … d by three small islands lying about twen… es south of the southern extremity of the … n peninsula, and about 170 miles north… of Nagasaki, and nearly 400 miles north… of Shanghai. The acquisition of this har… was the last public act of Sir Harry Parkes, … late British minister to China.

…cerning the perfumery manufactories of … and Cannes, it is reliably stated that the … lishments annually crush and squeeze … than 1,000,000 pounds of orange blossoms, … pounds of acacia blossoms, 154,000 … of rose leaves, 35,000 pounds of jasmine … ms, 20,000 pounds of violets, 8,000 pounds … berose and a relatively large amount of … sh lilacs, rosemary, mint, lime and lemon … ms, thyme and numbers of other plants … Nice and Cannes to… … nearly 60,000 pounds of violets, … perhaps, than in any … part of the world to say nothing of 40,… … Nice alone pro… … which are more than doubled in … neighboring villages.

…o Deep for Sponges.

[illegible]

…Look for the Three Red Seals …

STEPNIAK'S NEW VOLUME.

A History of Oppression that has No Parallel in History.

Atrocities of the Russian Government Officials—A Book that will Thrill the Heart of Every Lover of Freedom the World Over

The new volume from Stepniak, the nihilist, "Russia Under the Tzars," is attracting attention throughout the English speaking … by reason of its remarkable portrayal of … causes that have led so many of Russia's … and best to give their lives freely in … with the most remorseless despotism of … times. It is a remarkable book and the following article from the New York Times will give our readers an idea of its interest:

The author of this volume achieved a wide … popularity two years ago through … publication of his famous work entitled, "Underground Russia." The czar had then … actually crowned scarcely two months … the nobles and peasants of his empire had … ceased to talk of the splendors of that Moscow ceremony. Published originally in Italian, … book speedily found an English translator, … the same time saw itself also printed in German and in French. The interest aroused by it … of Russia was everywhere great, … when manuscript copies … found their way into the … domains, the Moscow ceremony faded … before it as a topic of discussion … indeed, was light on a dark subject, and in … of all that had been done to suppress … in Russia, the light shone long enough … public to make its author, this son of the … one of the best hated men in or out of … Since then Stepniak has by no means … idle. From time to time he has contributed … papers to the English magazines and … papers, and since the Afghan dispute he … "copy" has found a ready welcome in … newspaper offices of London, a notable … of this being his account of the trial and … of Rykov, the banker of Skopine.

… are the views of Stepniak, he is … wanting in moderation and patience. … obviously a man of considerable intellectual attainments. He has knowledge of literature … for a Russian may be called extensive, … of language is easy, forcible and at times … Occasionally his dark theme leads … into melodramatic phrases, and he narrates … occurrences as he would write a novel, … the present tense instead of the past, and … foreign color of his own. But these … which scarcely deserve much weight … verdict as to the importance and usefulness of the volume. Its publication at this time … England, whence advance sheets were sent … the New York publishers, might be taken in … as an act of designed unfriendliness, especially as the appearance of "Underground …" in Italian caused great indignation among the ministers of the czar two years ago. … there would be some injustice in this, since … work was announced for publication in En… some time before the relations of En… and Russia had become strained. The … pages, however, appear to have been … with an eye on the prospect of war, … with a desire to increase the enemies of … power in Russia. They are entitled … and Europe," and a direct appeal is … to the friends of liberty and civilization … are the words:

"At no moment is more opportune for this … of moral intervention than the present … [illegible] … Addressing ourselves now to the English people, we have not the slightest … that this appeal will find echo in many … hearts."

In this passage is seen not only the moderation of this nihilist, but the patriotism and self-abnegation. "We revolutionists," he says, "will be the first to applaud" the more moderate part of Russian society should it outstrip the revolutionists by an energetic but pacific attack on the autocracy of the czar. His avowal that … has now superseded terrorism in the programme of the revolutionists may probably be accepted as authentic.

Most interesting, perhaps, of all the author's chapters are those relating to Russian police methods and to Russian prisons. He describes in a very graphic way the search of a young girl's room for letters from a suspected man whose address was wanted and her arrest which followed. It is an authentic case, the father of the girl being a well known general.

"Books, papers and private letters especially … were eagerly sought and carefully … Nothing is sacred to a Russian … The young lady who has incurred … [illegible] …"

While forcing the paper from the girl's mouth the officers broke one of her teeth. Many other young girls have been treated in the same way. This house was entered by the officers at night. The mother and her daughter were awakened from their sleep and were obliged to dress in the presence of the officers. After the scene described above the girl was arrested, and a detailed narrative is given of her residence in a house of detention.

"The months go and come … [illegible] … finally made an appeal … authorities in her behalf, and they … sent to her cell. He was a young practitioner, and in morbid fear of doing anything that might make him suspected of sympathy with his patients. His report was that "nothing serious" affected the girl.

Another and more monstrous case of outrageous treatment of a woman is that of Olga Liubatovitch, who, while on her way to Siberia, was called before a local chief of police and ordered to change the dress she wore for the costume of a convict. She had been condemned, not to hard labor, but to transportation by administrative order, and therefore had a right to wear her own clothes. This she tried to make the officer understand.

At her first words, however, he became furious, and rejected that she must not only change her dress but do it there and then in the bureau before everybody. To this monstrous request Olga Liubatovitch answered by a … refusal. Then at a sign from the … his subordinates took hold of the prisoner and proceeded to undress her by force. A shameful struggle ensued. Several … set on this defenseless woman, beat her, pulled her hair and tore off her clothes. So long as she kept her feet she defended herself as best she could, but the chief of the police by a violent kick felled her to the earth. What followed is best described in her own words: "I fell into a kind of stupor. I remember confusedly how the heavy feet of the ispravnik struck my chest. Some one was pulling my hair, another was striking my face with his fists, the rest were tearing off my clothes and at last naked crucified on the floor in the presence of a crowd of men. I felt all the shame and horror of a woman violated."

Siberia as a prison place is much coveted by political offenders in Russia. It makes all the difference in the world whether one is sent there or to the ravelin of Troubetzkoi.

"Hence all who take an interest in our prisoner—his kinsfolk and his friends—move heaven and earth to obtain for him the unspeakable favor of being sent to Siberia. Mother, sister, wife, sweetheart and friends all set to work and beseech, importune and torment in turn procurator, police and gendarmerie and every person in authority whom they are suffered to approach. … they try in another … for days, perhaps for weeks, alternate between the tortures of hope and the agonies of despair. At last they breathe a sigh of thankfulness and relief; their object is accomplished; their prayer granted; it has been decided to send the prisoner on whose behalf so many efforts have been made to the … of Siberia, to the land of cold and misery, of brutal taskmasters and cruel punishments, of hard labor in mines where men's hands … are burned by the frozen fetters that bind them. And father and mother, sweetheart and friends … and say that their beloved … was born under a lucky star."

Of all crimes in Russia, the political are the severest punished. Murderers, and even parricides, not only escape execution, but enjoy greater privileges during imprisonment. Here is stated this contrast:

"The common criminals … and work together … they have the … of congenial society and beyond the loss of liberty … little to complain about. But their … political offenders are doomed to complete isolation. Each … in his little cell. Even outside he is still solitary, for in order that prisoners may see as little of each other as possible they are made to take their walks at different times and in three different yards. Attempts to exchange words with fellow captives … are strictly forbidden and severely punished. No exclamation may be uttered, no voice raised in this … of the living. Nevertheless some half dozen common malefactors are confined in as many cells of the … which the two houses contain. They are of course the greatest scoundrels of the entire collection—parricides under sentence of hard labor for life, professional brigands, and wretches who have murdered whole families. Yet even these monsters of crime are treated more humanely than the politicals. They are free all the day long, are allowed to work in the society of their companions, and only shut up in their cells during the night. They are neither tutored, watched nor hindered in communicating with their fellows. Hence … their yoke … easy and their burden light."

The director and chief of the great central prison is a man named Grizelevski, who won his spurs in Poland, where he served as the "colleague of Mouravieff, the hangman." One day a student prisoner, in answer to a warden's question, "What do you want?" answered, "Bring me some water," instead of making the request in more deferential language. For this offense Grizelevski assailed him:

"What!" he shouted, "you have dared … [illegible] … From head to foot."

Here is an account of the "punishment cells" in the Central prison and the reward a prisoner received from the governor of the province for making a complaint against Grizelevski:

"There are cages at the back of the cabinets … so dark and so narrow that … without exaggeration like coffins … even that for a man of middle height would be far too small. Prisoners cannot stand upright in them, and after a few days in this fetid hole even a strong man is seized with giddiness, is unable to stand and seems to have passed through a serious illness. The person immediately above the director is the governor of the province. For some slight infraction of the rules the director ordered a political prisoner affected with consumption and who had finished his probation time to be put in irons. Exasperated by this cruelty several of his companions had the audacity to inform the director that they would complain to the governor of his brutal and unjust conduct, giving all the facts. The director could not stop a letter to his superior, but he could punish the prisoners for writing it. So he deprived them of books, forbade several to go out for exercise and shortened the exercise time for others. Finally, he had the skylights in the cell doors used for purposes of ventilation closed and nailed down. When Serlakow who was ill said he could not breathe, the director expressed the wish that he might choke as quickly as possible. But most interesting of all was the decision of the governor. While admitting that the director had no right to put a prisoner who had served his probation time in irons he nevertheless ordered him to … with all the other prisoners who had signed the petition, to be … on the ground that they had insulted the director by their complaint and gave them each further from one to three days in the black hole."

But of all Russian prisons the scene of the greatest horrors is the famed fortress of Peter and Paul, on the banks of the Neva. Stepniak fitly calls it the Russian Bastile and again "the altar of despotism." Court conspirators on their way to Siberia or the scaffold sojourned there in past times. The cell where Prince Alexis, the heir of Peter the Great, was tortured and strangled by his father's orders, is there. But in late years the fortress has been used as a penitentiary jail where convicts condemned for life or very long terms are confined and punished. It is kept under the most rigorous supervision, and strict precautions are taken "to prevent knowledge of what goes on in its dark interior from coming to light." The few letters from prisoners which have reached their destinations "tell a tale that has thrilled educated Russia with pity and indignation, and reveal horrors to match which in Western Europe we must go back centuries." One of the letters was written literally with the prisoner's own blood. He obtained the blood by biting his flesh. He had no knife. His letter and the others are the basis of the following information. Stepniak has held the blood-written letter in his own hands.

"In one corner is a … of straw with a … At the foot … stands a … wooden … This is the … which … prisoners of the Troubetzkoi bastion are not allowed to leave their cells for any purpose whatever, either night or day, except for the regulation exercise, and the … is often left unemptied for days together. You are thus obliged to live, sleep, eat and drink in an atmosphere reeking with corruption and fatal to health. By the rules of the Troubetzkoi … the prisoners is forbidden … possession of … whatever not given to them by the administration, and as the administration gives neither tea nor sugar, neither brush, nor comb nor soap, you cannot have them. Worse still is the deprivation of books. To the doomed captive of the Troubetzkoi—doomed to a fate worse than death—are interdicted books of every sort. 'They may not … even the bible,' says the letter. No occupation either mental or manual, beguiles the wretched monotony of their lives. The least distraction, the most trifling amusement, is as strictly forbidden to them as if it were an attempt to rob their jailers, who exact from their victims all the suffering which it is in the power of the latter to give. A prisoner named Zoubkovski having made some cubes of bread crumbs wherewith to construct … figures, they were taken from him by the gendarmes, on the ground that a prison was not a place of amusement. The rations allowed by the government are quite insufficient and of poor quality, … as they are the prisoners do not get them … the purveyors (who are also made … of the prison) in order to economize on the … allowance buy the worst and cheapest food they can lay their hands on; of course stealing the difference. The flour is always bad, the meat seldom fresh. Here is the daily menu of a Troubetzkoi prisoner: Three pounds of black bread, quality as described; in the morning a jug of yellowish water supposed to be tea; at 11 o'clock half a jug of … at noon a plate of soup made of bread crusts and sour cabbages, porridge of damaged … and … except a few bits of meat, never exceeding three quarters of an ounce, mixed with the soup—nothing more in the evening another plate of sour soup much diluted with water and without the least trace of meat. The prison is no better warmed than the prisoners are fed, a terrible hardship at 60 degrees of north latitude in the winter time. The cells are always cold, the walls always damp. When the inspector makes his round he never takes off his fur pelisse. The prisoners, who have no furs, shiver … in their … and all through the long winter their hands and feet feel like lumps of ice."

Of the sick and insane in this castle of horrors the author says, continuing:

These are horrors that defy description, that only the pen of a Dante could adequately portray. "Oh! if you could see our sick!" exclaims the writer of the blood-written letter. "A year ago they were young, healthy, robust. Now they are bowed and decrepit old men, hardly able to walk. Several of them cannot rise from their beds. Covered with vermin and eaten up with scurvy they … like that of a corpse. But is there no doctor?" it may be asked, "and what is he doing all this time?" Yes there is a doctor; there are even two doctors. One, however, is past forty … work. He comes to the fortress only occasionally. The other is young, and probably kind enough in intention but not very resolute in character and standing in great awe of the officers of the jail. When he visits his patients he is invariably accompanied by a brace of gendarmes lest he should surreptitiously convey letters to prisoners. He enters a cell with a troubled countenance as if he were afraid of something, never goes further than the threshold, much less approaches the sick man's bed or makes any examination of him, feels his pulse or looks at his tongue. After asking a few questions he delivers his verdict, which is almost always couched in the same words. 'For your illness there is no cure.' No mercy is shown even to the mad," says another of the letters, "and you may imagine how many such there are in our Golgotha. They are not sent to any asylum but shut up in their cells and kept in order with whip and scourge. Often you hear down below you or at some little distance the sound of heartrending shrieks, cries and groans. It is some wretched lunatic who is being flogged into obedience."

But there are worse places and worse incidents than any of these already described. Under the first floor in this prison and below the Neva are "real underground vaults, dark at noonday, and infested with loathsome vermin." They are the condemned cells, and here is what the letter has to say of them:

"The small windows are on a level with the river, which overflows them when the Neva rises. The thick iron bars of the grating, covered with dirt, shut out most of the little light that else might filter through these holes. If the rays of the sun never enter the cells of the upper floor it may easily be imagined what darkness reigns below. The walls are moldering, and dirty water continually drops from them. But most terrible are the rats. In the … floors … holes … for the rats to pass through. I express myself thus intentionally. Nothing would be easier than to block up these holes, and yet the reiterated demands of the prisoners have always been passed by unnoticed, so that the rats enter by scores, try to climb upon the beds and to bite the prisoners. It is in these hideous dungeons that the condemned to death spend their last hours. Kviatkovsky, Presniakoff, Soukanoff passed their last nights here. At the present moment, among others, there is a woman with a little child at her breast. This is Jakimova. Night and day she watches over her babe lest he should be devoured by the rats."

Horrible as is the Troubetzkoi, it has a rival in the fortress of Schlusselburg, though Schlusselburg is not in the middle of a great city, where there are thousands of sympathizers eager to communicate with the prisoners within. Nature herself acts as sentinel at Schlusselburg. That fortress is "simply a huge block of granite, covered with fortifications and surrounded by water."

"No news can be received, no secrets torn from that accursed prison. All who enter therein must abandon hope. From St. Peter and St. Paul … of … letters have been received. The ravelins … jealously guarded … the Alexis and the Troubetzkoi have yielded their secrets to energy and perseverance. But from the prisoners in the Schlusselberg—though they have been there for years—not a word, not a line; only vague rumors. Here also let me add there has been immured for two years a man whose name I will … the friend of my boyhood, my fellow worker in the struggle. On the eve of his removal to the Schlusselberg he sent to us from the depths of the Troubetzkoi ravelin this sublime farewell: 'Fight on until the victory is won. … the more … torment me in my prison the better … with the struggle.'"

One passage further must be added to this story of Russian persecution. There is a form of exile known as exile by oukase, which is the placing of men administratively exiled one by one in Yakoute huts (yourtas) in eastern Siberia and distant from each other a few miles. An exile living in one of these huts writes of his life thus:

"The Cossacks who escorted … from Yakoutsk are gone and I am left alone among the Yakoutes who know not a word of Russian. They watch me continually, fearing that if I go away they will be held responsible by the administration. If you leave the yourta, where you are suffocated, for a walk, a suspicious Yakoute follows you. If you take an axe to cut some wood the third Yakoute tells you by signs to put it down … [illegible] … The food of … Yakoutes is almost impossible to eat. It is always very dirty, often putrefying, and … if you are not used to food in this state it causes sickness and vomiting. The Yakoutes do not know how to make either pottery or clothes. They have no baths, and during the long winter of eight months you become yourself as dirty as a Yakoute. I cannot go away anywhere, … to a town, … the nearest of which is 10 miles distant. I live with the Yakoutes, turn and turn about, six weeks in one hut, six weeks in another, and so on. I have nothing to read, neither papers nor books, and I know naught of what is going on in the world. Further cruelty cannot go except by fastening a man to the tail of a wild horse and sending him into the steppe or chaining him to a corpse and leaving him to his fate."

But these are simply the wrongs of individual members of society, and the sympathy that Stepniak awakens for them is indeed profound, but the autocrat himself might say that the individual suffers and he is sorry for him, but the empire, he would add, must be preserved. It is the logical outcome of despotism that if it preserve itself individuals will be crushed so soon as they assert opposition. Despotisms otherwise could not live. Logic on all occasions is a quite remorseless thing, and nothing is more logical than a thorough-going human despotism, and hence nothing is more remorseless. When the innocent Prof. Belousoff, of Kiev, was arrested and exiled in 1879, and when it was afterward shown that he had been mistaken for another man of the same name, what did the governor of Kiev answer but this: "I quite believe that what you say is quite true, but in a time of trouble like the present the administration cannot afford to make mistakes. So let him go into exile, and in a little while he may petition me for a revocation." That was simply the remorseless logic of despotism, though to us it may appear a monstrous outrage. But besides the individual there is another that suffers from Russian oppression. This is the Russian state, which suppresses in this way the chief sources from which it might achieve intellectual glory. Stepniak's summary of the situation in this part of the great field of Russian inhumanity is impressive enough.

"How many are the lives this exile has ruined! The despotism of Nicholas crushed full grown men. The despotism of the two Alexanders would not give them time to grow up. They threw themselves on immature generations on the grass hardly out of the ground to devour it in all its tenderness. To what other cause can we look for the desperate sterility of modern Russia in every branch of intellectual work? Our contemporary literature, it is true, boasts of great writers, geniuses even, worthy of the highest place in the most brilliant … of our country's literary development. But these are all men whose active work dates from the period of 1840. The new generation produces nothing, absolutely nothing. Despotism has struck with sterility the high hopes to which the … awakening of the first half of the … gave birth. Mediocrity reigns supreme. We have not a single genius, not one man of letters … [illegible] … The living forces of the generation … have been buried by the government in Siberian snows and Hyperborean villages. It is worse than the pest. A pest comes and goes; the government has oppressed the country for twenty years, and may go on oppressing it for who knows how many years longer. The pest kills indiscriminately, but the present regime chooses its victims from the flower of the nation, taking all on whom depend its future and its glory."

Gordon's Bounties

One cold day in January a poor sailor was standing coatless outside a lodging house near the pier at Gravesend. He had not only spent his money, but had parted with his coat. Gordon saw him, shriveled with the wind, and found on inquiry that he was waiting for a ship to go to sea again. What arrangement he made with the man no one knows, but an eye-witness saw Gordon take off his own coat, place it on the sailor, and walk back to the fort house in his shirt-sleeves. Another time, when the winter coals were being delivered at the fort house, Gordon noticed that one of the men was very ill-clad. His boots were ragged and his trousers thin and tattered. The man was wet and grimy, and altogether an evil case. Gordon rigged him out, and his kindness was not misplaced, for when the next coal delivery took place Gordon noticed that the boots and the trousers were both being worn, and made the remark "I am pleased to see that you are wearing the clothes I gave you and have not sold them." Some people seem to think that the fact of Gordon's bounties occasionally benefiting the ungrateful and the unfit is a reflection on his acuteness and his common sense. So far from this assumption being justified, it appears that Gordon deliberately incurred the danger of being deceived for the chance of a thrust at real distress. Once when walking through the hospital wards one hot summer's day, Gordon noticed a sick man tortured by flies lighting on his face. Saying nothing he went out and bought a fan, which he gave to the nurse for the sick man, "that he may get a little rest." That sick man still possesses the fan which Gordon obtained for him and he prizes it dearly.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Mrs. Doremus, wife of Dr. Doremus, the natural scientist, is in Leamington, England, where she will be joined soon by her husband, who is in very poor health. They will spend the summer in France.

NEW YORK NOTES.

The Lambs Club, its Objects and some of its Shepherds.

Success of the Authors' Readings in New York—The Poe Memorial at Metropolitan Museum—Personal Mention.

Correspondence of the Sunday Oregonian.

NEW YORK, May 10, 1885.

Did you ever go to a dinner at the Lambs' club? Within easy hearing of the chimes of Trinity chapel, in Twenty-sixth street, there is a pleasant and spacious but unpretending house, occupied by an association of gentlemen chiefly connected with the stage, and here, at four several times during the winter, a banquet is prepared for the members and their friends. In the intervals the house is simply a quiet and pleasant clubhouse, to which members repair for rest or refreshment or congenial chat, in the midst of busy professional engagements. But when the stated dinners come a transformation scene is exhibited. A table is set out, running from the front to the back of the long parlors, and around the board, decked with silver epergnes and flowers, a company assembles composed of the best among the actors and singers in town, with a sprinkling of persons who are counted as friends of the drama. Why they are called the Lambs I do not know, unless it is because their amusements are so innocent and their spirit is always frolicsome and spring like. On these occasions, at any rate, the actors throw off the various disguises of the stage and appear simply as sheep without wolves' clothing. The dinners take place on Sunday night, because that is the only time when actors have an evening free. I had the good fortune to be present at the last dinner of the season, and it was a pleasure to see how well the men who spend their lives in entertaining the public know how to entertain themselves and their guests. We listened to recitations by Mr Mantell and Mr Tearle, to songs by Digby Bell and Mr Hopper, excellent mimicry by Marshal Wilder, the humorous impersonations of Dixey, and many other capital performances. There is no other club in the country that can provide an evening of such varied interest, and one feels here with new force the generosity of the dramatic profession, which is not only always prepared to contribute to any charity, but finds time to regale its own members with the best of its talent. The club has only two officers, "the Shepherd" and "the Boy." Brilliant and handsome Montague was the first shepherd, after him Lester Wallack held the crook of authority, then came Harry Edwards, who combined with his quality of actor and assistant manager a distinct scientific reputation as an entomologist and is also the author of many excellent essays in prose and verse. Lester Wallack is now the Shepherd again, and as I saw him there at the head of the table, splendidly handsome, with a magenta ribbon around his neck and a medallion of the golden fleece attached to it, there could be no doubt that he was as young as anyone could wish him to be. "I never had but one illness in my life," I heard him saying to a friend, "and that cost me $10,000." Indeed, there is just one thing that actors cannot afford, and that is to be laid up with sickness. That they are willing to afford almost anything else for any deserving cause we have incessant proof. When we think of that, ought we not to use a little charity in listening to the denunciations of actors that are now and then thundered from the pulpit? For myself, I did think of it the other night, within sound of Trinity chapel bells.

By the way, I have just heard a revelation concerning one of the chief opponents of the stage, who enjoys wide fame as a preacher. When this same preacher, who is so hot against theaters, was engaged to deliver a series of lectures in England he made a contract for $100 a night. The engagements were all made, but the series had hardly begun when the great moralist "struck" for $200 a night. His manager, not wishing to disappoint the public, acceded to this, but the reverend lecturer soon afterwards "struck" again and demanded $300 a night, notwithstanding the contract he had signed. His manager compromised for $250 per lecture, but was careful to have a new contract signed on this basis, with all the seals that the United Kingdom of Great Britain could supply. The lesson of this incident is not that the pulpit is worse than the stage. It is simply that the immorality of bad faith is not confined to any one profession. A sharper in clerical dress may be just as bad as the theatrical lamb whom he abuses.

Mr W. D. Howells has been with us during the last few days. It is very seldom that he comes to New York, and he would not have come now but for the Authors' Readings. These, I may be permitted to say, have been very successful, and yet there were literary people who disapproved of authors appearing in public to champion their own cause and raise money to agitate for an international copyright. Authors, they said, are private persons, who ought not to show themselves. And yet Thackeray and Dickens did not hesitate to read in public on both hemispheres for the good of their own pockets. The attitude of these sensitive grumblers, who complain that there is no international copyright but are unwilling to do anything for it, reminds me of a young lady who used to wait an hour or two for somebody to open the door because she was afraid that the effort of turning the knob would spoil the shape of her hands. Why shouldn't there be a better understanding between the authors and readers? The best way to procure it is to have them meet. I have heard it said that the public are disappointed with authors on personal acquaintance. It is just as true that authors are disappointed with the public when they become acquainted with it. But I was speaking of Mr. Howells. Is it not curious that he should now be regarded as a typical eastern man when originally he came from the west? Boston, which we speak of as the "literary center," is now largely depending on imported talent. T. B. Aldrich, born in New Hampshire, made his literary reputation in New York, where he lived for many years. John Boyle O'Reilly is, so to speak, an Irishman from Australia. Mr. Howells was born and brought up in Ohio. At present they are all referred to as Boston writers, and Howells is considered as typical of the east. Certainly he is a great favorite both in the west and the east, and I see no essential difference between him and the cultivated westerner. It is time that these arbitrary distinctions should be abolished and that we should be national rather than local. Mr Howells, at home, lives on Beacon street, close by Oliver Wendell Holmes, in a house which he has lately bought. It is not an artistic house, but it has an elevator that perhaps suggested his latest farce, which depends upon that useful contrivance. It—that is, the house—looks out over the Back Bay, which is mentioned so often in his writings, and commands a view of the towers and spires of Cambridge, where he lived so long while editor of the Atlantic. The natural tendency now seems to be for writers to move away to where they can get the distant view of Cambridge, and after awhile they move to some place like New York, where they can get a distant view of Boston. The production of Mr. Howell's comic opera, to which George Henschel wrote the music, has been abandoned for the present, I believe, on account of the difficult character of the score. It is to be hoped that the libretto will be put into the hands of an American composer, so that the work may be brought out.

The unveiling of the Poe memorial at the Metropolitan museum has evoked some spiteful utterances of the old malign spirit which so long pursued the spirit of Edgar Poe. Poor fellow and man of genius as he was, is his memory never to be left in peace? I have an unpublished autograph letter of his in which he speaks with pathetic contentment about receiving no money for the first edition of his poems. Well, even the money would do him no good now. Weak, unhappy, full of detestable faults though he was, he possessed a glorious power of imagination, which was made over to the world for a very small consideration. It was not enough for him to live upon, but now that he is dead monuments and tablets are reared in his honor the cost of which would, if bestowed on him in his lifetime, have supported him for years. In the words of the famous epigram on the author of "Hudibras":

"He asks for bread and he receives a stone."

Mr Stevenson, I may mention, has written two new plays in London in partnership with W. E. Henley. Brander Matthews, who is to sail for England on Saturday, tells me he has just delivered to the Century Magazine an article on American war songs, to appear in the brilliant series of war papers in that magazine. He has unearthed a good deal of curious information, among other things a precise account of the liberator John Brown's exact antecedents and origin, which have heretofore remained uncertain. The volume of short stories by Mr. Matthews and H. C. Bunner, called "In Partnership," has just been republished in Edinburgh, and will soon be brought out in Germany in a translation. * * * Edgar Fawcett has completed a novel, "The Confessions of Claude," which deals with the problem of heredity in a new form. The father of the hero is a German, who married a French woman and murdered her. He is a man of great physical power and presence, a magnificent animal, but devoid of moral sense. The son, Claude, is taken away and carefully educated under circumstances calculated to cultivate and refine him, but, in spite of all, he, too, ends by committing murder, though in a way quite unlike that chosen by his father. * * * In June there will be performed here a drama by Charles Barnard, which is to be acted entirely by children and is written for an audience of children, entitled "The Dreamland Tree." This, I believe, is the first attempt that has been made to build a drama upon a motive and actions belonging entirely to the life and thought of children and to be played by them, and it will be interesting to see the result of so novel an undertaking. The performance will take place in one of the theatres, and the proceeds are to go to the Bartholdi pedestal fund.

GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP.

A EULOGY OF THE CREOLES.

The Creole Literary and Character Lauded—Mr Cable's "Grandissimes" Mercilessly Assailed

NEW ORLEANS, April 26.—A lecture, entitled "The Creoles of Romance and the Creoles of History," was delivered last evening at Tulane university by the Hon. Charles Gayarre, the historian and jurist. Judge Gayarre, after explaining the origin of the word creole, from the Spanish criar—to create—and stating that strictly it meant a person of pure white blood, went into the history of the establishment of the creole race in Louisiana, by Iberville and Bienville. He quoted history to show that the early colonists were of the patrician and proletarian class, and that the wives of the soldiers were not, as has been generally stated and believed, house of correction women, but industrious and virtuous girls of the same rank as their husbands. In 1724 it became necessary to define the status of the white and black races, and Governor Bienville promulgated the "Black Code," familiar to Mr. Cable's readers in the story of "Bras Coupe," which remained in force after Louisiana became one of the sisterhood of states—a code that placed an impassable barrier between the races and rendered any relations between them, except those of master and slave, impossible. If a white master had a child by a slave he was heavily fined, and liable to any other arbitrary punishment the courts wished to inflict, while mother and child were confiscated and given to the nearest charity hospital. The creole horror of miscegenation was shown by the severe punishment of any priest who married persons of different races. The lecturer paid a high compliment to the creoles of the early days of Louisiana, and cited the fact that most of the governors and dignitaries of high rank sent out from Spain married ladies born in the colony, a population whose best men, according to a high literary authority, were bullies, knaves and fools, and whose best women were not superior in any respect to the colored bastard issue of libertinism. Louisiana has always been the most democratic state in the union. The creole has always lacked self-assertion—not to say brass. In the days of his greatest prosperity there never was displayed on his carriage a coat of arms, notwithstanding his undisputed right to advertise his noble lineage. The poorest pedler never was refused a seat at the table of the wealthiest planter. In no country was there less of the puffed arrogance of wealth and the foolish pride of birth. And this is the population which one born in its bosom and claiming by virtue of that accident the right to speak in the name of Louisiana and the whole south, represents as little better than Gulliver's Yahoos.

Mr Gayarre admitted that he had read none of Mr Cable's works except "The Grandissimes." He quoted a Philadelphia paper as saying that while the work was undoubtedly dull, it bore every evidence of faithfully portraying a peculiar people. This opinion being held in the north, it became important that the creoles themselves should correct it. He then proceeded to discuss what he called the monstrous absurdities of the work. "If Mr. Cable," said he, "had represented the most distinguished of our creole families as having forgotten to speak French, and as using only the jargon which the negroes had constructed out of that language, this invention would have far exceeded the limits of those liberties which fancy in its wildest flights may be permitted to take with common sense. But when he makes them prefer not the French, nor the negro patois, but the broken English of the negroes of Virginia and the Carolinas, the perversion of his intellect becomes overpowering and incomprehensible. He is either ignorant of what he is writing or knowingly perverts the truth. No intelligent creole negro could understand the jargon attributed to them." The lecturer humorously referred to the ball with which the story of "The Grandissimes" is opened, where "the perfumed air of the ballroom was thrilled with the wailing ecstasy of violins," followed by "a never-ending rout of screaming harmonies," or "a burst of laughter," as fantastically absurd and ridiculously fanciful. Agricola de Grandissime, introduced at this ball, was an uncouth mass of pomposity, who could only exist in an imbecile population. "The childlike badinage" between the two personages who represented in the book the refined and intellectual in creole society was the silliest that ever issued from human lips. Mr Cable's creole always laughs when he speaks, and is in all things an imbecile. The speaker protested against "The Grandissimes" and "De Grapions" as types of high-bred creoles, and wondered that the French government after prohibiting the settlement of Huguenots in Louisiana should have furnished a Huguenot fille de la cassette with passage to that colony and with a trousseau and husband upon arrival. What did Mr. Cable mean by the "ill specimens" of the three races—Indian, negro and French—from which the colonists took their wives? Evidently the least virtuous of each. This is a serious charge, and is not tempered by an article by the same author in the Encyclopedia Britannica, in which he says "A few years after its founding New Orleans was little more than a squalid village of deported galley slaves." Never did offspring show such hostility to his mother as Mr Cable has for New Orleans. The speaker called on Mr Cable to name a single one of the old families that fell within the blighting radius of his description. If he cannot, said the speaker, he has maliciously slandered a population that he seems to hate intensely. The preposterous pride of the creoles that made Agricola Fusilier surrender property rather than rest under the charge of having won it unfairly, that made a widow refuse to disavow a debt of honor of her husband's, and that made a refined woman conceal her poverty, was incomprehensible to Mr Cable, but the creole accepted as a compliment what was intended as a reproach. Mr Cable made the creoles bitterly oppose the introduction of the English language in the state, although in the "Grandissimes" they used it in their families in preference to French. They willingly accepted the jargon of the English speaking negro slave, but rejected the pure English of the educated white man. According to Mr Cable, the creole is instinctively attracted to everything low, base, and impure, whether he wishes to choose a wife or a language. From beginning to end of the "Grandissimes" the creoles are represented as the basest population on earth. The partnership between the two Honore Grandissimes, the speaker said, was impossible, and the words of the white brother that Honore f. m. c. was the lawful son by the laws of God, meant that the black mistress of a white man, by God's justice, was a lawful wife and her child legitimate, while the white woman, to whom he was legally married, was only a paramour. The speaker concluded by thanking Mr. Cable for the few compliments he had unconsciously paid the creoles, and took leave of him finally, preferring that he be left to the judgment of the "Americans" of Louisiana.

Grant's Memory and Dry Humor

This was in 1869. I went to Washington, and Senator Nye asked me if I would like to meet the president. I said yes and went to the White house. The senator introduced us, and I looked at General Grant and he looked at me. I didn't have anything to say, and it was the most awkward moment of my life. Finally I stammered "Mr President, I am awfully embarrassed—are you?" I didn't stop to hear his answer, and I don't know how I got out of the White house, but I had met the president anyhow. In 1879 I was in Chicago. General Grant had just arrived, and I was to review the Grand Army of Tennessee—the first that he commanded, you know. A reviewing platform had been erected in front of the hotel. The crowd was awful. It was the largest I ever saw. I wanted to see that review, and with the old instinct of the reporter to shove himself where he had no business to be, I edged through the crowd and got on the platform, and there I was all alone facing that tremendous crowd. Presently a man came out behind me. It was that man whom they either have or have not just elected mayor of Chicago—Carter Harrison. I knew him and he knew me. He looked at me and I looked at him. Right behind him was General Grant. Mr Harrison said "Do you know General Grant?" "No," I said. "All right, I'll introduce you," he said. I was embarrassed again when Mr Harrison introduced me. "How do you do?" said General Grant. "I am not embarrassed—are you?"—Philadelphia News.

One of the sextons, in making his report of burials, is explicit to a commendable degree. For instance, such entries as this occur: "Died, John Smith, male; aged three days; unmarried."

MAX O'RELL.

A Budget of News, Political, Personal and Literary.

The Russians in Central Asia—Some Gossip from France—Lady Lonsdale's Marriage—Literary Piracy, Etc.

Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.

LONDON, April 25, 1885.

The wisest advisers England have say that if Russia is bent upon pushing forward in Central Asia, and even seizing Herat, the best thing England can do is to offer no opposition, but to strengthen the Indian frontier and wait, for woe to the power who has to cross Afghanistan to go and meet the other. The best bulwark that British India has against the encroachments of Russia was given her by nature in the shape of that untamable Afghan race, who will allow neither friend nor foe to pass through their land. This advice is without doubt the best that could be followed. The conservatives, however, must smile to see this policy advocated by the liberals, who made such high fun of Lord Beaconsfield, when he submitted to parliament the very same policy, including the project of his now famous "scientific frontier."

It reminds one of the Cyprus affair. When Lord Beaconsfield deftly snatched the island of Cyprus from the Turk, and, presenting it to John Bull, asked him to admire the fine catch, John's liberal sons turned up their noses and vowed the place was not fit to send British soldiers to, and not even they could stand the climate. No sooner were the tories out of office than the yachts of the leading liberals might have been seen sailing toward Cyprus, which, it would seem, a simple change of ministry had changed into a health resort.

All those Londoners who are of a peaceful turn of mind ought to be consoled for the absence of royalty by the thought that the prince and the princess of Wales are dancing hard in Ireland to try and dance a little loyalty into the hearts of the Irish, while the queen has been employing her spare moments in writing to the Emperor William to get him to talk his young cousin of Russia into a more peaceful mood.

It is stated that the grand duke of Hesse has succeeded in getting rid of Madame de Kalomine, and is about to be engaged to the Princess Hilda of Anhalt Dessau, a lady possessed of a considerable fortune, and a clever and accomplished woman. Let us hope, for his sake and that of his wife, that this time his choice will meet the approval of his royal mother-in-law.

Mr Wardell, the husband of Miss Ellen Terry, died at the beginning of the week. He was a university man, of good attainments, and was a great favorite with all who knew him, and especially with the members of the London stage. He adopted the theatrical profession on leaving the university and was a fairly good actor, playing under the nom de guerre of Charles Kelley. He came under the witching influence of Ellen Terry and married her. His death leaves his fascinating widow once more free.

Money is at a discount in Liverpool, if one may judge from the following sentences which were passed by the recorder of Liverpool on the same day at the last session. First—Eugene Quinn, for stealing from his employer £862, eight months' imprisonment; second—Bridget Thompson, for stealing a pair of boots, twelve months' imprisonment; third—Samuel Purcell, for stealing a fowl, twelve months imprisonment.

It is announced in Paris that the beautiful Lady Lonsdale is about to marry Lord de Grey, the son of the marquis of Ripon, late viceroy of India. Lady Lonsdale is quite a favorite in Parisian society, where her beauty made a great sensation. Many of the lady's male admirers will doubtless envy Lord de Grey, who is one of the best shots in existence, his luck in bringing down such a prize.

In talking of the new and pretty things just brought out for the adornment of novelty-loving womankind, the Daily News ventures the following bit of information: "The French have a curious expression for conveying the idea of going out without any mantle or cape upon the shoulders—Elle sortait dans sa taille (she went out in her figure)." Curious expression, indeed, if such were the case! But English writers, though they are never tired of reproaching French ones for not being able to make a correct English quotation, may occasionally be found making amusing blunders themselves. The French say Sortir en taille, en habit noir, en cravate blanche, en cheveux (bareheaded), etc. These expressions, used without any article, are adverbial and draw the attention to a certain part of the dress or the body more than the rest. After giving out that the French say Women go out in their figures, the ingenuous writer adds "To the ordinary mind it would appear impossible for her to go out without it." Here again, I am afraid, he is under a delusion.

At a public dinner M. Ferdinand de Lesseps said the other evening that the area of Russia was about equal to that of the moon. "With this difference," interrupted Lord Lyons, British embassador in Paris, "that the moon does not increase in size, whereas Russia constantly does." This remark was most appropriate in the mouth of John Bull, who always bears the tenth commandment in his mind as he looks at the map of the world, was it not?

A deaf judge has invented an original plan for making witnesses and counsel speak at the top of their voices, without admitting his infirmity. "He glances at the jury with a knowing air," says Truth, "and tells the speaker that the gentlemen of the jury want to hear, no less than himself." This judge is better than the one who ordered silence in a court of justice, urging, in support of his request, that he had already judged several cases without hearing them.

The din of war is to cease in Tonquin. The French government wish to go before the constituencies in a few months without blood on their hands, if they can manage it. France will remain mistress of Tonquin, but this is no great matter for congratulation, if one may judge by the official report upon the resources of the country. According to that depressing document, "Sontay, the capital, has not more than 4000 inhabitants, at the outside. Commerce there is none. Most of the roads are in bad condition and almost impracticable during the rainy season. None of the mountainous district that separates the basin of the Red river from those of its two principal tributaries has yet been seriously explored. The region is little known to the Annamites, who are afraid of its fever-breeding climate." This will be pitiful news for the English and the Germans, who were waiting until the country was made safe by French troops to settle there and begin commercial operations.

Before Tunis was annexed by the French a good deal of business was done there by the French manufacturers through Algerian agents. But, as soon as the country was made safe for foreigners by the French, a number of English men and Germans arrived on the scene, and, being on the spot, have ousted from the field the poor French manufacturer whose now bitter outcry is "A bas les colonies!" It is true that it does seem rather hard to be elbowed out of the dance, when you have paid the piper.

I spoke to you, about a month ago, of the thrilling drama that had just been put on the stage of the Gymnase theater in Paris. It was taken by M. Jules Claretie from his novel, "Prince Zilah," but while he was dramatizing his story, a certain Mr Ernest Warren was at work, on the novel too, it appears. Having succeeded in producing by these means another new English play he writes M Claretie and tells him that the piece is going to be performed on the boards of a London theater in a few days. After taking away the author's breath by this statement, he asked him what his lowest terms for his authorization would be, adding that he is not at all bound to have it, and that it will not ever be a protection to him, but "he would prefer having it for convenience sake." Incidentally Mr Warren remarks that he, himself, has suffered from literary pirates. Of course M Claretie replies that he will have nothing to do with Mr Warren's productions, that he does not believe any French writer ever avails himself of any legal right to employ the ideas of foreign authors, in such a fashion, and that it is rather late in the day to ask for permission. It is really too bad that this sort of thing should go on. If Messrs. Warren and Company have not a talent for play-writing, why don't they write novels or something else—if they must write? There are plenty of professions to choose from. As Boileau says "Soyez plutot macon, si c'est votre talent."

I find the following witty sally in the number of the Charivari just out: "The use of rouge has now become so general among women that one actually sometimes meets with young girls of eighteen bien conservees" (well preserved). It is a fact that it will soon be very difficult, for a man who is not a good judge of painting, to venture an opinion upon a French lady's looks.

There is, at the present time, in the French savings banks the sum of 100,000,000 pounds sterling. This alone shows what the genius of the country is—economy. These savings banks are patronized only by workmen, servants and small shop-keepers. The peasant prefers investing his savings in land and cattle, something to look at, for his money, and the bourgeois buys rentes or bonds guaranteed by the government, but every one puts by for old age, or the proverbial rainy day. It is curious to reflect that the servants and workmen of France could have paid out of their wages half the enormous war indemnity that Prince Bismarck exacted from their country fourteen years ago.

MAX O'RELL.

MRS. TILTON AT HOME.

Surrounded by Luxury and Refinement—Unvisited by Her Husband or Mr. Beecher

Once in awhile the question is heard, "What has become of Mrs. Tilton?" The little woman, who was a few years ago the most widely known American woman in the world, lives with her aged mother, Mrs. Morse, on Pacific street, in Brooklyn, in comfort and quiet. Ever since the remarkable scandal trial she has lived in the same way. At no time has she inhabited a garret, taken in sewing for a living, or lived in any of the poor ways rumor frequently declared she did. Mrs. Morse, her mother, is the wife of the veteran Judge Morse, one of the first presidents of the Union Ferry Company and now a retired honored member of the same wealthy corporation.

The home of Mrs. Tilton with her mother is one of taste, refinement and elegance. Many of the pictures that were made famous by the oft-repeated yarns in the courtroom of how Theodore, in his night shirt, used to go around the house rehanging them at all hours of the night, are to be seen on the walls of her present brown-stone home. In the boys' bedroom is a life-sized photograph of their father, taken when a very young man, with his arms folded, his head dropped upon his breast, his eyes closed and his poetical locks curling on his neck. The attitude and the facial expression say "Look at me and do aught but admire me if you can." Rare books and various artworks embellish and beautify the home. Mrs. Tilton is still the same quiet, pious little woman that she always was, only a shade or two sadder and much older. She has a rare faculty of trying to be always cheerful, and believes fully in the efficacy of prayer and that what "God wills he will," and his creatures must follow his law to be saved hereafter. Her hair is snow white, her figure a little more robust and rounded, although still childish in stature and form.

Mr Tilton has never stepped across that threshold since the trial. Certainly not Mr. Beecher. It would not be well for either one to make the attempt. The two sons, Carroll and Ralph, are young men now, both occupying good clerkships, and live with their mother. Carroll, the eldest, is a Tilton in look and nature. Ralph is a mother's boy, a fine, promising young character. The two daughters are both married and both mothers. Alice, the younger, lives in Chicago, and Mrs. Tilton visited her not long since. That Mrs. Tilton was "forsaken by her friends," as the newspapers would have it four or five years ago, is not true either. The fact is, there is more intellectual company entertained in Mrs. Tilton's home in a year than that of a dozen families—"best families"—all told. Nothing would be pleasanter to Mrs Tilton than to know that the outside world had forgotten her. To a certain extent it has, but still she has a large circle of friends.

POKER.

The Business of the American Secretaries of Foreign Legations.

It is wonderful what a fascination the great American game of poker has for the foreigner. The chief, and about the only, business of the American secretaries of the foreign diplomatic delegations is to teach them poker and play with them, says a Washington correspondent. Turks, Franks, Spaniards, Indians, Ethiopians, Dutch, Italians, Muscovites, Mongolians, all yield to the fascinations of the American game, and the poker playing among the foreign legations is high and fast and furious. They are made to pay pretty dearly for their experience, and some of the smart American officials pluck the gentle foreigners most unmercifully. The head of a government bureau showed me a big roll of bills the other night, and said "There's $800 I won tonight from so and so, naming a moon-faced Mongolian minister, who goes about the streets in flowing robes of peacock blue and royal purple. I may say here that it is proper in poker talk to say, "I win," instead of "I won," and when you cease playing you "draw out." The terrible thing about this soul-destroying game for the unsophisticated foreigners is the "bluff." Baron de Struve, who, like all others, is a tireless devotee of the game, went on for some months in happy ignorance of the bluff, and supposing himself to be a pretty expert poker player. But one evening in a little game with a mischievous young cabinet officer, he went his whole heart, soul and pocket on three aces and was bluffed by his opponent with a pair of trays. It was a new development of the great American game, and its sublime possibilities dazed and bewildered the baron, and as he expressed it in good "United States" language, "broke him all up." He said, "Oh, dis fearful, fearful American game and dot terrible bluff. I did not know dot bluff and what I do with it." The baron concentrated all his time and intellect upon the "bluff" for several days, and then tried it on his wife. He and the madame have a little private game, and keep a very strict account. The wicked baron bluffed the unsuspecting partner of his bosom unmercifully and there was a little coolness in the DeStruve family for half an hour, the first in many years of happy married life.

Early Street Cries in London

London, save in some of the main thoroughfares, is now almost as quiet by night as a country village, and the only sound that greets the wakeful ear is the heavy, measured tread of the policemen or the music of the "harmless necessary cat." Yet our forefathers actually had paid officials, whose duty it was to roam the streets at night and thump upon the doors with a wooden club, at the same time yelling out the hour and the state of the weather. Smollett, writing little more than a hundred years ago, makes Squire Bramble say, "I start every hour from my sleep at the horrid noise of the watchman bawling the hour through every street, and thundering at every door, a set of useless fellows who serve no other purpose but that of disturbing the repose of the inhabitants." Addison says "The watchman's thump at midnight startles us in our beds as much as the breaking in of a thief." The watchman with his thump seems to have been an improvement on the bellman, who was first instituted in 1556 for the purpose of going round the ward by night to ring his bell, and exhort the inhabitants with a loud voice to take care of their fires and lights, to help the poor, and pray for the dead.

The town crier seems to have been suggested by the noise of the watchman's bell for in 1564 an act of common council ordained that all persons who should have occasion to sell their household goods, leases, or other articles of a similar kind, should cause their intentions to be made known publicly by a man with a bell, and that the property should then be sold by the common outcrier, who was to receive for his trouble one farthing in the pound.

Referring again to the dust man there seems to have been a different system from ours, at the beginning of this century, for a writer at that time says "Toward morning the streets became quieter, and we were composing ourselves for a doze, when the tinkling of a bell and the cry of 'Dust oh' roused us. This was the summons of a man, with a cart, to the maids of each family to bring out their dust."

The sweep's seem to have been one of the earliest morning cries. Charles Lamb speaks of him as coming forth with the dawn, and relates his delight when a child at hearing the sweep's shout of discovered daylight and seeing him emerge in safety brandishing his weapon. In Hogarth's picture of the "Enraged Musician" may be seen a sweep showing himself from a chimney top in the act of clanging brush and shovel together by way of calling attention to the fact that he had performed his task thoroughly.

People must have been early risers in old days, for the market gardeners seem to have cried their wares in the streets as they wended their way to market, for Smollett's Squire Bramble writes "By 5 o'clock I start out of bed, in consequence of the still more dreadful alarm made by the country carts and rustics bellowing green peas under my window."

As in our day, "Cucumbers" seems to have been one of the London cries, though cried apparently in a more musical manner than the "fine cowkimbers" of the present day. A writer in the Spectator says "I am always pleased with that particular time of year which is proper for the pickling of dill and cucumbers, but alas! this cry, like the song of the nightingale, is not heard above two months. It would, therefore, be worth while to consider whether the same air might not in some cases be adapted to other words." This last sentence makes one anxious to know to what musical strains they sold cucumbers in those days.

Dr. Johnson refers to the crying of turnips in the streets in his burlesque lines,

If the man who turnips cries
Cry not when his father dies,
Tis a proof that he had rather
Have a turnip than a father.

The Spectator alludes to "the excessive alarms with which several boisterous rustics infest our streets in turnip season, and which are more inexcusable because these are wares which are in no danger of cooling upon their hands."—All the Year Round.

Ayer's Pills are pleasant, safe and sure, and excel all other pills in healing and curative qualities. They are the best of all purgatives for family use.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FOREIGN DISPATCHES

Riel a Prisoner in the Camp of Middleton.

PARTICULARS OF HIS CAPTURE

The Irish Crimes Act Attracting Attention in London—An Anonymous Writer Assails the Character of Gladstone

WINNIPEG, May 16.—News comes here this morning from reliable sources that the rebel leader was captured yesterday by dominion troops. His followers are scattered and it is believed the rebellion is ended.

HOW RIEL WAS CAPTURED.

ST. PAUL, May 16.—The *Evening Dispatch's* special from Clarke's crossing, via Clarke's crossing, May 15, says: The report that Riel has been captured is confirmed, but he has not arrived yet. Many rebels are giving up arms, and the rebellion has been entirely ended. Diel, Thome and Armstrong, three scouts, captured Riel at noon. He was on the road three miles north of Batouche, and was in company with three young men, all of whom was armed. He appeared unconcerned. Diel said to him: "I am surprised to see you here," and Riel said: "I was coming to give myself up." He said his wife and family were across the river. While talking to him Boulton's scouts were seen coming up, and Riel, becoming afraid of being shot, begged his captors to take him into camp themselves. Accordingly they went off for his horse, but when a little distance away, Boulton's scouts got close, and Howrie and Armstrong took Riel on one of their horses, and taking unfrequented roads will bring Riel into camp this afternoon. General Middleton gave orders that the men should keep in their tents when Riel comes in, as he is afraid some personal enemy of Riel will shoot him, many having sworn to shoot him at sight.

BROUGHT INTO CAMP.

CLARKE'S CROSSING, May 15.—Riel was brought in at 1:30 this afternoon. No demonstration was made. He walked quietly to the general's tent. Riel said he staid on Tuesday and Wednesday nights in the bluffs one and one half miles north of Batouche. He wished for a trial, and asked Armstrong if he would get a civil or a military trial. He said his wife and family were with half-breed women near by.

Riel appears careworn and haggard. He has let his hair grow long, and is dressed in poorer fashion than most of the half breeds captured. While talking to General Middleton, as well as could be seen from outside the tent, his eyes rolled from side to side with the look of a hunted man. He evidently was the most frightened man in camp, and is in constant fear of violence at the hands of soldiers. There is no danger of any such violence.

RIEL EXPRESSES HIMSELF.

CLARKE'S CROSSING, May 16.—Riel, while riding into camp, expressed himself to his captors as follows: "I do not think this trouble will be without result, as the complaints of farmers will now be regarded with some degree of attention." When told that his books and papers had been captured he said: "I am glad. This will show that I am not the actual leader of the rebellion. I have been encouraged by people of good standing at and around Prince Albert, who invited me over from Montana."

He asked would they give him a fair trial, civil or martial. Armstrong told him he would be tried by court martial law, and Riel drew a long breath, but said nothing. He spoke again of not being head man in the rebellion and then commenced praying, and made the sign of the cross. He asked whether his family would be blown up with a Gatling, and then said he didn't want to be selfish and hoped none of the half-breeds would suffer. Riel then commenced praying again.

In appearance he is now like a common half breed, and looks very dilapidated. He spends most of his time talking in a wandering manner and praying.

A band of Indians, coming in from the west to-day to help Riel, were met by half-breeds who told them the war was over.

Some of the prisoners were placed on board a boat to-day. In parting from their families there were many pitiful scenes of women crying and holding up babies for fathers to kiss.

RIEL PROBABLY INSANE.

WINNIPEG, May 16.—The general opinion here is that an attempt will be made to get Riel off on a plea of insanity. Stories have been freely floating about regarding his unsoundness of mind. There is always a chance, however, that a bullet from a volunteer's or a scout's rifle will find him. The Dominion government is said to be much embarrassed by his capture.

GENERAL MIDDLETON'S REPORT.

OTTAWA, May 16.—In the commons yesterday the minister of militia read the report of the battle of Batouche received from General Middleton, who thus closes: "I cannot of course be certain, but I am inclined to think the complete smash of the rebels has pretty well broken the back of the rebellion. At any rate, it will, I trust, have dispelled the idea that half-breeds and Indians can withstand the attack of resolute whites, properly led, and will tend to remove the unaccountable scare that seems to have entered into the minds of so many at the northwest as regards the professed powers of fight of Indians and half breeds. There is not a sign of the enemy on either side of the river for a mile."

OUR CABLE LETTER.

The Irish Crimes Act—An Attack on Gladstone's Character, Etc.

LONDON, May 16.—The quarrel in the cabinet over the advisability of renewing the Irish crimes act came to a head this evening. A minority of the ministers, headed by Chamberlain, president of the board of trade, advocated enactment of the act. This minority was finally overborne, and the government have decided to propose a renewal for two years of the act, in a modified form. The Parnellites are this evening indignant at the government for this decision. They have privately warned the ministers that the effect of any attempt to renew the act, even in a greatly mitigated form, will be the throwing of the influence of the home rule vote in the English constituencies with the opposition.

Ministerial arrangements have been made to bring the present parliamentary session to a close by the middle of July, at the furthest. In all likelihood this intention will be thwarted by a determination of Parnell's followers to resist the passage of the renewal bill. Parnell is master of parliamentary tactics, and if the renewal bill be objectionable to his party there can be no doubt that he will so obstruct its passage as to prolong the session uncomfortably. He may be able to extend the session for several weeks, and then tire out the government. Gladstone's promises to give Ireland certain schemes for local self-government, and to facilitate land purchases in Ireland, have failed to soften the Irish opposition to his policy concerning the Irish crimes act. They will accept nothing short of an abandonment of the whole crimes bill.

WORKINGMEN TAKING A HAND.

The approach of the general election campaign is bring forward unexpected political strength among British workingmen. Workingmen are agitating everywhere upon [illegible] candidates for parliamentary seats. This is noticeable, particularly, in many of the larger boroughs, such, for instance, as Glasgow, Newcastle and other centers of manufacturing industry. Workingmen in these places are engaging in the work of raising subscriptions for the purpose of sending workingmen to parliament. There can hardly be a doubt that the reason why there are at present so few representatives of poor men in the British parliament to-day lies in the fact that no man with a secured livelihood can afford to accept an unsalaried parliamentary seat, and few labor constituencies can afford to pay salaries by subscriptions. If the members were to-day salaried, like American congressmen, the house of commons would soon be revolutionized in its character. Joseph Arch, the agricultural laborers candidate, has consented to contest the constituency of West Norfolk, and is supported in his determination by liberal leaders.

There is a movement organized in Lancashire to raise a number of workmen to magistrate benches in Lancashire and Yorkshire, and several members of trades associations have already been offered magistrate appointments.

GLADSTONE'S CHARACTER ASSAILED.

Parliamentary circles are greatly excited over attacks on the character of Gladstone, Sir Charles Dilke, colonial secretary, and the Marquis of Hartington, secretary of war, made in letters sent to the Paris *Nouvelle Revue* by Count Paul Vasali. Advance sheets of the letters have been supplied to a number of English papers. The count's letters give a number of scandals against the three gentlemen named. Some of these scandals are old, but many of them are new. It will perhaps be news to most American readers that Gladstone is vulnerable to gossip, especially to gossip concerning women, but Count Vasali refers circumstantially to the [illegible] as having been engaged in a not very creditable intrigue with a loving woman, described as "Laura B.," who is known to many, and who is described in the count's letter as a woman who has contracted some very respectable debuts in Paris society, "the only thing about her," says Vasali, "which can be called respectable." The count, in that part of his literature in which he associates [illegible] from [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible] and Mrs. Gladstone were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] his seat in parliament he [illegible] of his beautiful assistants while [illegible] then handed to discreet messengers under the eyes of Mrs. Gladstone are suppressed."

Commenting upon rumors about Gladstone's alleged relations with Madame Novikoff, the editor of the *Nouvelle Revue*, which is publishing Count Vasali's letters, declares, as a friend of this lady, that the reports are false. He adds, however, that he cannot affirm that a woman of such intelligence as that possessed by Madame Novikoff is not flattered by the sentiments which she inspires in Gladstone, but he declares that she has ever responded with even the shadow of a flirtation.

Count Vasali refers to Lord Hartington's alleged long connection with a celebrated duchess. The count says the marquis does not attempt to please any other woman. "She governs him entirely," the count says, "and is discreet enough to respect the proprieties. It is only by which he is faithful for this course, [illegible] its [illegible]."

Equally unscrupulous is Vasali's reference to Sir Charles Dilke. "An advocate for cremation," the count says, "the [illegible] his young wife cremated, and another woman, divorced, makes him glow with a gentle flame of fire. The friend of Marquis Hartington is not as grand a lady as the friend of Sir Charles Dilke, but she still takes him away from the vulgar, like being be married, and she will soon break the ties which enchain her, to share the life which she has conquered." It is rumored steps will be taken to suppress the publications of Vasali's letters in English papers.

THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN DISPUTE.

The British government to-day issued diplomatic papers which state that her majesty's government will be compelled to regard as a hostile act any movement of Russia toward Herat. On the other hand it is announced that Russia has spontaneously disclaimed any menacing intention in regard to Herat. The British government is therefore favorably inclined to consider that the question at issue between England and Russia has reached a settlement satisfactory to both countries.

Documents were submitted to parliament to-day, covering the Anglo-Russian dispute up to the time of the Penjdeh incident, and to show aggression on the part of the Russian government upon the ameer's territory, of which Herat is the salient point.

From St. Petersburg comes the news that the Russian government has decided upon Russianizing German provinces along the Baltic. To accomplish this the czar has issued an ukase that hereafter the Russian language shall be taught in all schools in these provinces, and shall entirely replace the German language in these schools where it heretofore has been taught. A similar edict has been issued in Warsaw, in the *Official Journal*. This edict makes the Russian language the only elementary language to be taught throughout Russian-Poland.

It announced that as soon as the Anglo-Russian difficulty is settled the czarina will visit the princess of Wales in London.

THE REVISED OLD TESTAMENT.

The rush for authentic copies of the revised Old Testament is unprecedented in England. The *Pall Mall Gazette* says this morning that the London correspondent of certain New York newspapers offered $500 for simply an advance copy of the revised Old Testament, at one university publishing house. The officers having the printing in charge were obdurate in refusing the correspondent's request. Our correspondent, the *Gazette* says, was authorized by his paper to spend $2500 in telegraphing the main features of the new version. First orders for the first issue of the revision amounted to over 100,000 copies.

THE AFGHAN DISPUTE.

GENERAL KOMAROFF'S REWARD.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 16.—The czar has sent General Komaroff a sword of honor. The hilt of the sword is of gold, and the scabbard richly set with diamonds. The present was accompanied by an autograph letter from the czar, praising General Komaroff's military measures and prudence and firmness in dealing with the Afghans as well as his gallantry in the engagement at Penjdeh. A similar honor was conferred upon General Zakrajemski.

BOWS TO RUSSIA'S WILL.

LONDON, May 16.—Earl Granville has consented to the Afghan frontier ratification made by Russia.

FRANCE.

THE SUEZ CANAL QUESTION.

PARIS, May 16.—The *Gaulois* states that De Freycinet, French foreign minister, in conjunction with Bismarck, will bring pressure to bear upon the English government for settlement of the question of neutrality of the Suez canal. The Egyptian loan convention, the *Gaulois* says, will not be submitted to either the French or the German parliament until England assents to the appointment of a permanent commission for surveillance of the canal.

ENGLAND.

MINISTER LOWELL DINES WITH THE QUEEN.

LONDON, May 16.—Ex-Minister Lowell dined with the queen last evening at Windsor Castle. On arriving at Windsor station he was taken in the royal carriage to the castle, and slept there last night.

LONDON, May 16.—Mr. Lowell, after visiting the queen at Windsor Castle, and bidding her farewell, returned this morning, to meet and welcome his successor, Mr. Phelps.

THE SOUDAN.

ARRIVING FROM THE FRONT.

CAIRO, May 16.—Hundreds of officers and soldiers from the remnant of Lord Wolseley's late expedition are arriving at Waddy Halfa and Cairo. Many of them are on the sick list.

GENERAL GRAHAM EMBARKS FOR ENGLAND.

SUAKEM, May 16.—General Graham embarked to-day for England. A number of other officers left during the week.

SPAIN.

MANY PEOPLE INOCULATED.

MADRID, May 16.—Over 1700 persons have been inoculated with cholera microbes by Dr. Ferran, in the province of Valencia, as a preventive of the disease. The new system is said to be entirely successful, and the epidemic is disappearing.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Ida Mulle will be the star in "The Modern Venus," a new musical burlesque which will be brought out in Chicago in August.

That eccentric sybarite, King Louis II. of Bavaria, has ordered the manager of the Royal theater at Munich to produce Sardou's "Theodora," at a cost of 200,000 francs. His majesty is to be the sole auditor of the performance, which is to be continued during his pleasure.

Signor [illegible] Albites, the musician, died Sunday in New York. He was well known as a professor of music and teacher of singing. He came to the United States from Italy in 1854, and practiced his profession here, with brief intervals, until the time of his death. He was the husband of the late Marietta Gazzaniga, the popular prima donna for many years in Italian opera. He was about 58 years old.

The San Francisco *Call* says: "McKee Rankin and company returned from the northwest on Friday, thoroughly pleased with the trip so far as the wild and natural scenery was concerned. They were not so well pleased with the painted scenery of the New Market theater, Portland, which McKee thinks must have been painted for the first Jenny Lind, and transferred to Oregon in the early days. Mordaunt, who, as Hamlet's mother described her son, has grown 'fat and scant of breath' of late, was particularly down on having to climb the flight of stairs that leads to the theater. 'A stairway,' said he, 'as steep and difficult to mount as the ladder of an actor's dramatic ambition' and then he added, with a sigh of relief at getting back to the city: 'After all, San Francisco is the only place on this coast for ease and comfort, the only place where actors or any one else can be well bestowed.' But all the wandering thespians grow enthusiastic over that wonderful waterway, the Sound, which is a dream of delight for tourists full of beautiful pictures at every turn, and, what is more, of comfort on its placid surface to the passenger who has been racked with sea sickness on the heaviest billows of the wild northern coast. The company will make a tour of this state, previous to commencing their regular season at the California theater. The financial result of their northwestern trip was very satisfactory."

A French lady is showing a visitor the family portraits in a picture gallery. "That officer there in the uniform," she says, "was my great great-grandfather. He was as brave as a lion, but one of the most unfortunate of men. He never fought a battle in which he did not have an arm or leg carried away." Then she adds proudly, "He took part in twenty-four engagements."

THE NEW VERSION.

More about the Revised Old Testament.

AMERICA'S PART IN THE WORK

A [illegible] [illegible] Generally Pleased by the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Main Features—Changes—Press Opinions, Etc.

LONDON, May 16.—In the work of revision of the Old Testament the revisers had already made some progress and had, in fact, gone twice through the Pentateuch before they secured the co-operation of the American Old Testament committee. The first revision [illegible] [illegible] it was submitted to the consideration of the American revisers and, except in the case of the Pentateuch, the English committee had the benefit of their criticisms and suggestions before they proceeded to the second revision. The second revision was in a like manner forwarded to America, and the latest thoughts of the American revisers were in the hands of the English committee at their final review. In every instance the suggestions from the American revisers were treated with the same consideration as those from members of the English committee and were adopted or rejected on their merits.

The preface adds that those points on which there was ultimate disagreement are placed in record in an appendix, filling sixteen pages. Most of the emendations so recorded are chiefly directed towards modernizing the translation by the omission of obsolete forms, both of language and spelling.

RELATIONS OF THE TWO COMMITTEES.

The attitude of the English committee toward suggestions of the American revisers was always that of readiness to give them the most respectful consideration. In July, 1872, when the question of the relation of the two bodies was first brought under consideration, both the old and new committees in England declared they were glad to have an opportunity of reporting the assurance that they will give the most careful consideration, and will attach great weight and importance to all suggestions of the American committee. Two years later the same assurance was repeated, the English committee again declaring "They will continue to give the greatest possible weight to every suggestion of the American committee, and will also endeavor, whether by conference or otherwise, to agree upon any points of importance as to which the English committees and the American committee may not be fully agreed."

Soon afterward, and in consequence of a personal conference with Dr. Schaff in Jerusalem, the plan of electing members of each body into the other was proposed and adopted by both of the English committees, and subsequently adopted by the American committee. This plan proved so cumbersome that it had to be abandoned.

At the same time certain complications arose connected with the transfer of pecuniary rights in the work of the revisers in England to the universities, which led to new negotiations between the proprietors of the presses and the revisers. This resulted in an agreement between the revisers and presses in August, and was accepted a month later by the American commission. The agreement, after stating that the primary object of the committee and the two English committees is assumed to be to obtain one and the same revision of the present English authorized revision of the holy scriptures, specified distinctly the manner in which the two sets of revisers were to work together. The English revisers were to send their provisional versions to the American committee. A reasonable time would be allowed the Americans to return remarks or criticisms upon this second version, and the English revisers would take this into special consideration. In case any difference still remained, the American committee would yield its preference for the sake of harmony, but points considered vital by the American committee, and not accepted by the English, should be published in an appendix or a preface. It was also specified that all communications between the American and English committees should be strictly confidential, and the American committee should not interfere with the rights of university presses, and would do all in their power to further the circulation of the authorized edition for the space of fourteen years.

RESULT OF THE AGREEMENT.

The agreement thus finally made led to the utmost effort consistent with a due regard to honest convictions to reach an entirely harmonious conclusion in all cases. It prevented all possibility of a two-folded revision, and in case the authorized version should be given up for the new, it guarded the public from irresponsible and imperfect editions, by establishing a single standard with which all must be compared. It freed the book from all hindrances of copyright in this country, and made it a gift to the people. A large proportion of the suggestions of the American committee were adopted and embodied in the revised edition. Many others, adopted in their exact words, were inserted in the modified form, which satisfactorily expressed the Americans' views. Many that were not thus incorporated in the text were not deemed by the American revisers sufficiently important to insist upon. In cases, however, where such importance was strongly felt by the American committee, they were, in accordance with the agreement, distinctly recorded in the appendix, which the English editions were obliged to contain. The reader of the revised edition will discover in the appendix only a small part of the work of the American committee. These results are found everywhere throughout the book.

The work of the New Testament continued until the autumn of 1880, and that of the Old Testament committee until the close of 1884. The whole bible, after these twelve years labor, appears, in its revised English versions, at this time before the people of Great Britain and America. This revision is now a fact of history. Those who have labored in the preparation of it have carefully and conscientiously examined every verse, sentence and word, and now commend it to the English speaking world. That it will meet unfavorable criticism, some times thoughtless, some times from the conservative and sometimes from the progressive side, as part of it has already met such criticism, they do not doubt, but they entrust it to the future, knowing the book will live, while the critics will die, and wishing only their labors may contribute in this generation and of coming ones to make the scriptures clearer in their true meaning to all men of the English race.

THE MORE IMPORTANT CHANGES.

The bible appears bound with the new testament. The preface opens with a statement of general principles on which the revision has been conducted. The revisers have borne in mind their duty not to make a new translation, but to revise that already existing, and have departed from it only where it disagreed with the translators of 1611 upon the meaning of words and of sentences. The terms of natural history are only changed where it is certain the authorized version is incorrect. Where it is doubtful or there is an alternative, the rendering is given in the margin. In some words of frequent occurrence, the authorized version having been either inadequate or inconsistent, changes have been introduced with as much uniformity as possible. For instance, "tabernacle of the congregation" has been everywhere changed to "tent of meeting." In regard to the word "Jehovah," the usage of the authorized version is followed, the revisers not thinking it advisable to insert it uniformly in place of "Lord" or "God," which, when printed in small capitals, represent the words substituted by Jewish custom.

The word "Grave," Judges vi, 28, has been replaced by "Asherah," with its plural "Asherim" and "Asheroth." In the poetical books "sheol" replaces "hell," which has been changed in prose passages to "the grave" and "the pit," with "sheol" in the margin. Of these renderings, "hell," says the preface, "if it could be taken in its original sense, as used in the creeds, would be a fairly adequate equivalent for the Hebrew word, but it is so commonly understood as the place of torment that to employ it frequently would lead to inevitable misunderstanding." In Isaiah xiv, where hell is used in its original sense, the revisers have left "hell," in the text putting "Sheol."

The origin of Joshua's miracle, "Sun stand thou still upon Gideon," is understood by its verse character. So also is the triumphal cry of Samson, Judges xv, 16.

HOUSEHOLD WORDS UNTOUCHED.

Examination of the more familiar passages and phrases discloses the fact that care was taken in preserving intact household words of the old Testament. The old literary form has been held to, and the revisers cannot be charged with any pedantic straining after the original text. But not all the familiar objects of the scriptures have escaped untouched. The high priest no longer casts lots for the scape goat, he does so for Azazel. The summary for each day at the creation now runs according to the formula, "And there was evening and there was morning one day," there was evening and morning (second day), a third day, and so on, giving a suggestion of successive stages with long intervals.

The "Apples of gold" of Proverbs XXV 11, are now encased in "figured work" of silver, not in "pictures." "Vanity and vexation of spirit," Ecclesiastes II 17, has become "Vanity and striving after wind." "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them," Psalms CXXVII:5, has been changed into "Happy is the man that hath his quiver [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] these [illegible] XXVI [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] I had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] VIII, 9 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the last [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] psalm CXVI [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Ecclesiastes XII [illegible] [illegible] the conclusion of the whole matter [illegible] [illegible] fear God [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] XIV [illegible] [illegible] mock at sin, but among the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the upright there is good will.

CHRISTOLOGY UNAFFECTED.

In the above are nearly all of the passages in which a shock is given to old associations. The Christology of the old testament is almost untouched by revision. The crucial passage, Isaiah VII, 14, "Behold a virgin shall conceive and bear a son," remains unchanged, except that the margin suggests "The virgin is with child and beareth."

The first verse in both authorized versions is the same. The first alteration occurs in the second verse, where, instead of "the earth was without form and void," it now reads "the earth was waste and void."

The text of the story of the creation is without other striking variations. The same may be said of the description of the fall and the flood.

In the ten commandments are some verbal alterations, the most striking being that of the sixth, "Thou shalt not kill," Ex. 20 XX, 13, becomes "Thou shalt not murder."

PRESS COMMENT.

The *Daily News* says: "The revisers have erred, if they have erred at all, on the side of obstinate conservatism, rather than on the side of rash innovation."

The *Athenæum* says: "The revision is fairly a success. There are no pretensions to scholarly completeness, and practically no alterations in the text. The revisers can be congratulated on the wisdom of their decision in declining to make a new text of the old, as the other revisers did with the New Testament."

POLITICAL EXPRESSION.

Minneapolis Tribune: Each month General Grant is sent a check for $1,[illegible] his monthly salary as general on the retired list. He will need his odd 33 cents, if we know anything about doctors.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: The defeat of Blaine and Logan last fall was a matter of cranks. Let the watchword of the party be death to the cranks, and inflict capital punishment frequently.

Boston Journal: All talk about non partisan civil service must cease. The Curtis letter, with its fine civil service reform sentiments, must be packed away as worn out or old style trumpery. The old democratic banner, with its old watchword, "To the victors belong the spoils," must be placed over the administration.

Chicago Inter-Ocean: Mr. Hendricks has gone down into New Jersey to meditate by the sad sea waves. Although he may see the playful shark flopping its tail far out at sea, the roar of the billows will drown the voice of the sportsmen, and give the distinguished kicker a chance to meditate over the possibility of finding a deficit of two cents after an administration of twenty-four years' duration.

Another Pretty Illusion Spoiled.

One of "the sights" of Washington is the vault of the treasury department where, among other things, the fifty million dollar reserve is kept. Besides this there are several cartloads of gold, silver and greenbacks. People who have been admitted to the vault have therefore seen more money or its equivalent at one glance than it is possible for them to see at any other place in this country, excepting the New York sub-treasury. It has long been the custom at the vaults to hand to each bride who entered it a package containing $5,000,000. They were allowed to hold it for a second. It was then carefully taken from them and put away. It has also been generally understood among the knowing ones that this five million dollar package, which has been the bridal portion temporarily of so many brides, did not contain much money. But it was never ascertained exactly what was within the package until a few days ago, when the count of the treasure in the vault was commenced. It was found that this five million package, which has been so fondly handled and over which so many endearing words have been said, was simply a huge joke, containing three or four heavy old government documents, such as would sell in a junk shop for two cents per pound. The package weighed fifteen pounds, and as old paper its value would be thirty cents. The package was carefully tied up again and it will continue to be used to make brides happy. It will suit them just as well as if it contained real money.—N. Y. Herald.

The Iowa Liquor Law.

Special to St. Paul Pioneer Press.

DES MOINES, May 8.—In the injunction suit tried at Carroll this week, a line of defense was adopted which will be a matter of genuine astonishment to the prohibitionists, and which gives promise of effecting a thorough overthrow of the injunction. The journal of the lower house of legislature contains no record of the passage of the law, and it is held by the defense that the omission is fatal to the law. The principle involved is precisely identical with that upon which the amendment was annulled. Legal authorities, supported by the decision in the amendment case recently decided, were adduced, and Mr. Boynton, one of the attorneys in the case, is confident that the result will be favorable to his client. The journals of the two houses were produced in court, and the facts upon which the defense mainly rely were clearly proven. It will be remembered that during the discussion of the prohibitory question in the general assembly, Senator Bills, of the Davenport district, plainly intimated that there was a fatal defect in the passage of the bill which would render it void. Mr. Bill's remarks excited considerable comment at the time, but the public failed to grasp the precise point of his allusions, and he utterly refused to enlighten the newspaper reporters on the subject.

A Row in Victoria's Palace.

At the last drawing room there was a small row, because certain ladies thought fit to ignore the regulation as to white gloves, and it was only after a sharp altercation with some of the Lord Chamberlain's officials that the offenders were allowed to pass on towards the throne room. The queen is very tenacious about these matters and was exceedingly angry. Strict orders have been issued that if any lady presumes to approach the palace in a garb which in any respect contravenes her majesty's regulations, such person is on no account to be permitted to enter the throne room, but is to be curtly turned back. Gloves, indeed, are always a fad of royalty. The Duchess d'Abrantes gives an amusing account in her "Memoirs" of how a lady of honor insisted on her putting off her gloves before appearing before the queen of Spain, the rule being as tenacious against gloves in Spain as it is for them at St. James.

A Little Distance that Lent Much Respect.

From the Detroit Journal.

"Ever hear about the time I was chased by a bear out west when I didn't have a weapon of any sort about me, Blucher?"

"I never did. How on earth did you manage to escape, old fellow?"

"Tried sitting down and staring him out of countenance."

"And did it work?"

"Admirably."

"That's very strange, very strange, indeed. How on earth do you account for it?"

"I've sometimes thought that my choice of a seat may have had a little something to do with it. I selected the top of the highest tree on the entire range."

The Loss of an Empire.

New York Herald.

Two Russian papers are overjoyed at Sir Peter Lumsden's recall. History justifies their satisfaction. In the year 1751 Clive and Dupleix were contending for the mastery of India. Their chances of success were evenly balanced. Acting on fatal advice, France recalled Dupleix. By that recall she lost India. England to-day recalls Sir Peter Lumsden. So the two Russian papers remember Duplelx, and laugh.

Great Britain has in her navy fifty vessels capable of steaming around the world at a speed of twelve knots per hour without recoaling.

MINING STOCKS REPORT.

SAN FRANCISCO, May [illegible]

Alta	[illegible]	Hale & Norcross	1 [illegible]
Alta	[illegible]	Mexican	1 60
Belcher	1 2[illegible]	Mono	[illegible]
Best & Belcher	[illegible]	Ophir	2 30
Bodie Con	1 45	Potosi	80
Bulwer	40	Savage	[illegible]
Choltar	1 65	Sierra Nevada	[illegible] 35
Con Cal & Virginia	1 05	Union	85
Crown Point	1 45	Utah	2 00
Gould & Curry	1 95	Yellow Jacket	3 00

GENERAL NEWS.

Arrival of a Steamer from China and Japan.

THE LOCUST SCARE OVERDRAWN

A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]—Fire Record—Foreign Notes—Eastern News Items.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—The steamer City of Tokio arrived this morning, bringing Hong Kong dates to April 18 and Yokohama dates to the 28th.

A second Tokio advices from Tokio, Japan, state that the negotiations between China and Japan regarding the Corean difficulty have been amicably concluded. A convention has been signed at Tien Tsin, by which China and Japan are to withdraw troops from Corea, neither to send soldiers there again without giving previous notice to the other. Second, Chinese commanders who led the attack upon the Japanese minister and his body guard at Seoul, will be publicly reprimanded; the Chinese government is to immediately investigate the charge that Chinese soldiers killed private Japanese; to punish all persons found guilty and to remunerate the families and relatives of the murdered Japanese persons. The result is viewed as a peaceful triumph for Japan.

The discount on paper currency from 10 per cent has dropped to [illegible].

The occupation of Port Hamilton, Corea, by the English, causes great embarrassment to the Japanese government. Japan will not allow it to pass without protest, believing her territory to be in danger, in the event of war between England and Russia.

Americans in Tokio and Yokohama intend giving Mr. Bingham, United States minister to Japan, a public dinner, as a mark of their esteem and appreciation of his services. Some testimonial, not yet determined upon, will be presented him at the same time.

THE LOCUSTS ARE UNCONTROLLED.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—[illegible] A number of gentlemen have been visiting localities in which it has been reported that locusts have been doing great damage to growing fruits, grain and vines. They found that the damage done by locusts, and the danger to be apprehended by them in the future, appear to have been grossly exaggerated. Many stories of losses being found to be entirely without foundation. A man who had seen the hoppers four inches deep, lying in windows, testified that he had seen a small pile of them in an angle made by the house, but they had been driven by the wind and rain. The road to Nelson was traversed without seeing more of the pests than could be seen in any year. There was ample evidence, however, to indicate that they had appeared in unusual numbers in a great many places, and that they had done considerable damage to larger grain and little to vines. Several hundred acres of grain were authentically reported as mowed down by pests, but it was found on inquiry that no attempt had been made by the sufferers to head off or destroy the locusts. The experience of those who have made effort demonstrates that organized movement can prevent locusts doing any considerable damage.

A FEMALE BIGAMIST SENTENCED.

Mrs. Pauline Kruse, convicted of bigamy, was to-day sentenced to San Quentin for three years, and to pay a fine of $600. The court observed, in passing judgment, that the circumstances of the case, so far from being mitigating, were aggravating in character. The second marriage was deliberately concocted in cold blood, to obtain the groom's coin.

THE CAPSIZED SHIP TO BE RAISED.

A contract for raising the capsized ship Earl Dalhousie has been let to the Union Iron Works of this city for $22,000, and not to Whitelaw, as stated. The latter's bid was $35,000.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived: Steamer Wellington, Departure bay, steamer San Pedro, Tacoma; steamer Olympia, Port Townsend; bark El Dorado, Tacoma.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

North, middle and south Pacific coast, fair weather.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

A JURY CENSURED BY THE JUDGE.

VICTORIA, May 16.—The great Kwong Lee case was submitted to the jury this afternoon. The judge charged strongly in favor of plaintiff. The jury came into court twice, saying it was impossible to agree. At 7 o'clock the judge sent them back, saying, "Lock them up till they agree."

The jury in the Kwong Lee case came into court at noon to-day and announced they were unable to agree on a verdict. The judge, after remarking that the case was so plain that he could not see how they failed to find a verdict for plaintiff, dismissed the jury, with the remark that Chinamen would now have an impression that white jurors are open to bribery. It is reported that the judge will certify to a verdict for plaintiff, with liberty to defendant to appeal to the full court. The defendant in the case was instructed to appear in court Thursday, to be dealt with criminally for threatening witnesses. The case owing to the magnitude of the sum involved, creates much interest here.

FRIGHTFUL RAILWAY DISASTER.

YALE (via Victoria), May 16.—The regular mail and passenger train, on the way down this morning at 4 o'clock, went through a trestle sixty feet in height. The locomotive and all the cars except the passenger coaches went into the gully, totally wrecking them and killing Fireman Stanton and Brakeman Poole instantly. Express Agent Eosienton and Mail Clerk Armstrong were slightly injured. The cause of the accident was the late rains having caused the river to rise, washing away two large bents in the trestle. Heavy damages were sustained. No regular mail or passenger train will leave here to-day.

VICTORIA NOTES.

VICTORIA, May 16.—Sailed: United States steamer C. P. Patterson, from Departure bay, for Alaska; steamer Empire, San Francisco. Passed: ship State of Maine, coal, for San Francisco; steamship Barnard Castle, for Departure bay. The ships Majestic and Helcon are loading at Nanaimo.

The British Union cannery on Fraser river is advertised for sale by the mortgagee.

Arrived: British ship Narwhal, Yokohama.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

SCALDED TO DEATH.

COLFAX, May 16.—J. F. Krusick, employed in the sawmill, fell into an old well, now used as a reservoir for exhaust steam, and was so badly scalded that he died after suffering several days of severe pain.

UTAH.

ANOTHER MORMON ARRESTED.

SALT LAKE, May 16.—Job Pingree was arrested to-day at Ogden, for unlawful cohabitation, and held by the commissioner in $1500 bonds.

EASTERN NEWS ITEMS.

SPECIAL AGENTS APPOINTED.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Secretary Lamar has appointed the following named persons as special agents of the bureau of labor: Charles B. Judd of Colorado, Jonas Libby of New York, Edwin L. R. Gould of Maryland, Henry Wilson of New Jersey, Wm. H. Stinson of New Hampshire, James Reed of Massachusetts, Arthur R. Woodford of Connecticut, J. H. Groves of Delaware, H. S. Dunson of Pennsylvania, Charles F. Gilliam of Ohio, William S. Waudby of Ohio, Ringold W. Browning of Maryland, William C. Trenholm of South Carolina, Henry Newman of Missouri, Henry Jones of Georgia, and S. O. Ward of New York. It is learned that in making these appointments the secretary acted without regard to the party affiliations of the persons to be appointed, and they were selected without respect to my theories they might entertain upon economical questions. The districts to which these appointees are to be assigned have not been fully determined.

A HORRIBLE FATE.

DETROIT, May 16.—A [illegible] special from Mason, Mich., says: News of a terrible calamity in Wheatfield township has been learned. Sometime ago a family named Torah butchered a hog, which had been sick, but afterwards recovered. The family and several others, eight persons in all, partook of the meat, and about a week or ten days later, were taken sick all being similarly affected. On Wednesday last John Torah, eighteen years old, died. Theodore Torah, his father, and Mary Brothour and her little daughter it is said cannot live. The others, Fred Furth, Otto Torah, Andrew Fisher and Henry Brothour are in a critical condition. Examination revealed the fact that the pork was literally alive with trichinae. People of that section are greatly excited, and there is no hope for pork. It is doubtful if any of the victims recover.

A GRAND REUNION PROPOSED.

PHILADELPHIA, May 16.—A call has been issued for a reunion and encampment of representatives of various organizations of soldiers of the United States, to take place at Fairmount park, Philadelphia, from June 25 to July 25. It is proposed that citizen soldiers from the various states, and United States regulars to aggregate the maximum limit of 10,000 men, of all arms, shall come into camp and be under command of a regular army officer with a well selected staff. It is also proposed to celebrate the Fourth of July extensively and the president, cabinet and the foreign ministers of congress are expected to attend.

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The president made the following appointments to-day: To be collectors of customs: Jephtha Harris for the district of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Virginia; Richard Cropley, for the district of Georgetown, D. C. Collectors of internal revenue: James F. Robinson, Seventh district of Kentucky; Charles H. Barlow, district of Rhode Island; John F. Vetory, district of West Virginia; George M. Hemis, fourth district of Virginia; Andrew L. Ellett, second district of Virginia, and S. Klotz, fifth district of New Jersey.

OFF FOR ENGLAND.

NEW YORK, May 16.—William H. Vanderbilt, accompanied by Ensign, George W. Vanderbilt, and Dr. J. W. McLane, sailed for Europe this morning. Vanderbilt said he expected to be home again in three weeks from to-day. He is taking the voyage for his health, and says he has no business purpose in view.

Emma Nevada, the songstress, accompanied by Mrs. Wixon and Palmer, sailed for England this morning.

PLACES FOR ROSECRANS.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—It is understood the president will appoint General Rosecrans to one of the following positions: Collector of San Francisco, register of the treasury, register of wills for the District of Columbia, or a vacancy soon to occur in the Mississippi river commission.

THE ROLLER SKATERS.

NEW YORK, May 16.—In the roller skating contest at 10 o'clock A. M. the score stood: Maddocks, 1000; Snowden, 1040; Boyst, 1057; Schock, 913; Walton, 84[illegible]; Francis, 50[illegible]; Hamman, 730; Omeliea, [illegible].

Snowden won the roller skating match, scoring 1105 miles in six days.

BLOODED HORSES FOR OREGON.

NEW YORK, May 16.—The steamer Denmark, which arrived to-day from London, has on board five blooded horses which will be shipped to Oregon. They belong to Mr. Hewett.

THE TURF.

AT LOUISVILLE.

LOUISVILLE, May 15.—There was a large attendance at the races and excellent weather. The track was in prime condition. The feature and surprise of the day was the race Billy Gilmore made for the Dixiana stakes, running a mile and sixteenth in 1:48, the time equaling that made in 1882 by Creosote, who only carried 111 pounds, while Billy Gilmore to-day bore 118 pounds.

Alexander stakes, five furlongs, dash for two year old colts—Bankrupt won, Tartar second, Blue Wing third. Time, 1:0[illegible].

Mile and three-eighths, selling purse—Doubt won, and Taxgatherer and R. Monee ran a dead heat for second place. Time, 2:29.

Dixiana stakes, mile and one-sixteenth, all ages—Lofin set the pace and ran to the three quarter pole in the lead, Pearl Jennings close up behind with the others well bunched. Jennings, the favorite, failed to respond to the whip at the finish, and Billy Gilmore, to the astonishment of everyone, shot out of the crowd and won by half a length, Lofin second, Mona third. Time, 1:48¼.

LOUISVILLE, May 16.—To-day's races were well attended. The weather was fine and the track excellent. Three-quarters mile, 2 year-old fillies, Hattie D. and Katie A. ran a dead heat for first place, Alfretta second. Time, 1:18.

Mile, Boreas claimed a foul at the finish, but Belle B. was given the race. Boreas second, King Troubler third. Time, 1:43¾.

Mile and a-half, 3 year-old fillies, Lizzie Dwyer won, Consternation second, Exile third. Time, 2:40½. Ida Hope broke a blood vessel at the half mile post and broke down, coming in covered with blood.

Mile and a-quarter, Troubadour won, Buchanan second, Lepanto third. Time, 2:08¾.

Mile, Banana won, Mary Hamilton second, Fitzdom third. Time, 1:44.

CRIMINAL CALENDAR.

A COWARDLY DEED.

HELENA, Ark., May 16.—At Friar's point, about ten days ago, an old Chinaman was beaten severely by two or three citizens and ordered to leave town, which he started to do, going on the wharf boat to wait for a steamboat. The self authorized vigilantes, not satisfied at this, went to the wharf, caught the Chinaman and threw him into the river and on his failing to drown as quickly as they desired shot him to death. Perpetrators of the murder claim the Chinaman assaulted a young white girl, daughter of one of the lynching party, but other citizens say he meant no harm to the girl and did nothing to alarm her. Parties concerned in the affair are prominent. The citizens of the town appear to be divided into two factions, one desiring to shield the criminals, and the other endeavoring to have the law enforced.

A BRUTAL OUTRAGE.

UTICA, May 16.—Miss Cora Bartlett, a pretty young school teacher employed near Lecentre, Oneida county, was brutally outraged while returning from school Thursday night. She was also robbed of a watch. Albert Ford has been arrested for the crime, and the watch recovered.

HANGED.

PETERSBURG, Ill., May 16.—Charles Houldon was hanged yesterday for the murder of his wife last March. He declared on the scaffold he was out of his head at the time and had no recollection of the deed.

SHORT IN HIS ACCOUNTS.

NEW YORK, May 16.—Wm. R. Morse, clerk of the National Suspender company, is found to be short $10,000 in his accounts. Morse is secretary and treasurer of the Knickerbocker yacht club.

THE FIRE RECORD.

BIG BLAZE AT NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., May 16.—At 2 this afternoon fire broke out in the yards of the Cumberland lumber company and the contents were entirely destroyed. Also the New Era flour mill. One of the city engines caught fire and has been abandoned. The fire is beyond control of the firemen, and neighboring houses are threatened.

BIG LUMBER FIRE.

OSCEOLA, MICH., May 16.—Seven million feet of lumber, belonging to Potts & Dunstable, burned last night. Fire is still raging, and the loss already is $150,000; no insurance.

Senator Frye of Maine on Cleveland.

LEWISTON, ME., May 8.—Senator Frye, in answer to the question if he will vote for the confirmation of Eben F. Pillsbury for collector of the fourth Massachusetts district, says: "I must say Pillsbury was a copperhead. I say now he is. Cleveland has appointed a copperhead; he is either a copperhead or a rebel. They say he stole a state. Well, Secretary Lamar stole a state and he murdered 10,000 men to do it. I shall be governed by the acts of the Massachusetts senators and by the wishes of my constituents. As a matter of senatorial courtesy I am inclined to reject the nomination of Pillsbury, would I vote to the intent of Senators Dawes and Hoar for the appointment is to their state. In regard to Cleveland's administration, the senator said: Cleveland is getting too much credit altogether. He is not paying the least attention to civil service reform ideas. He makes appointments of [illegible] postmasters who have [illegible] [illegible] terms [illegible] [illegible] are only about 2000 of them. They are turning the other officers out as fast as they can. The course of Cleveland's administration [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as they could. I see nothing in his administration to commend."



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. WM. T. COLEMAN & CO., Agts., San Francisco.

Allen's Brain Food, Botanical Extract, positively cures Nervous Debility and all weakness of Generative System; either sex. $1, 6 for $5. Druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 1st ave. New York.

THE DEMOCRATIC WAR.

An Indignation Meeting over Cleveland's [illegible] are Futile.

Special to the Philadelphia Press.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The discontent has long been apparent among democratic congressmen with the dilatoriness of the administration in turning over the federal offices to democrats culminated last night in an indignation meeting at Willard's hotel. The fact that this meeting was held did not become generally known until to-day. There is a disposition to keep the matter quiet and very few members can be found who will admit that they were present, though they do not deny that such a meeting was held.

There were present democratic senators, representatives and prominent citizens from Ohio, Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, [illegible], Virginia and elsewhere, including several members of the national democratic committee. The discussions were lengthy and earnest. It was claimed that President Cleveland and [illegible] had refused to remove republican officials even on the ground of offensive partisanship and that throughout all the departments were republicans who had [illegible] their time and money to the [illegible] [illegible] yet they were not only [illegible] [illegible] but it was deemed an offense [illegible] [illegible] removal.

The administration was especially [illegible] [illegible] in the matter of filling the [illegible] with democrats and the president [illegible] [illegible] demanding the resignation of First [illegible] postmaster general Hay and appointing [illegible] [illegible] who could aid the postmaster [illegible] [illegible] the small offices. After an [illegible] [illegible] it was generally agreed that if the administration continued to keep republicans in [illegible] president should be gently informed that [illegible] look to the republicans in congress for [illegible].

It is asserted to-day by democrats that [illegible] on the part of the representatives [illegible] does not effect the desired result other federal measures will be resorted to. [illegible] quotes a democratic senator as saying: [illegible] The president has told us that [illegible] [illegible] conservative in these matters. I [illegible] that we carried the last election [illegible] [illegible] We made a straight [illegible] [illegible] Whose was the victory? This [illegible] republicans in office because they [illegible] removed may be the sort of politics [illegible] in heaven, but it won't do on earth."

It transpired a few days ago that [illegible] [illegible] youngest son of Lester Wallack [illegible] Maud D. Fling, a pretty girl and heiress [illegible] fortune, were married in Brooklyn [illegible] the knowledge of their parents.

WORDS OF CONFIDENCE.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla has [illegible] during nearly 40 years in all parts of the world, has proved its efficacy as the best blood alterative known to medical science.

SARSAPARILLA [illegible] genuine Honduras [illegible] base, and its power [illegible] the extracts of Yellow Dock, Stillingia, the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and other potent [illegible]

IS your blood vitiated by [illegible] of the digestive and [illegible] tions? is it tainted by [illegible] does it contain the poison [illegible] or Contagious Disease?

THE leading physicians of the United States, who know the composition of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, say that nothing else so good for the purification of the blood is within the range of pharmacy.

ONLY by the use of this remedy is it possible for a person who has corrupted blood to attain sound health and prevent transmission of the destructive taint to posterity.

THOROUGHLY effective renovation of the system must include not only the removal of corruption from the blood, but its enrichment and the strengthening of the vital organs.

RELIABLE witnesses, all over the world, testify that this work is better accomplished by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA than by any other remedy.

BLOOD that is corrupted through disease is made pure, and blood weakened through deficiency of red corpuscles is made strong, by AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

PURIFYING the blood and building up the system require time in serious cases, but benefit will be derived from the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA more speedily than from anything else.

MEDICINE for which like effects are falsely claimed, is abundant in the market, under many names, but the only preparation that has stood the test of time, and proved worthy of the world's confidence, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, [illegible] over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c.

[illegible] HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

FAIRBANKS SCALES

Excelsior Large Crystal Gloss Starch.

The Best Laundry Starch in the World.

This is an extra refined article of very great strength, two pounds being equal to three pounds of Starch of any other manufacture.

EXCELSIOR CORN STARCH.

A most delicious article of food, made from pure White Indian Corn. Ask your grocer for it. Take no other.

THE EXCELSIOR STARCH CO.

Long Lasting [illegible]

COME [illegible]

THE PACIFIC [illegible]

MANHOOD

The reason that Thousands [illegible] Loss of SPINAL WEAKNESS, [illegible] MANHOOD, and therefore [illegible] is owing to a complication [illegible] [illegible] DR. LIEBIG'S [illegible] the ONLY cure for PROSTATORRHŒA [illegible] $2 a per package, [illegible] Health and Self-[illegible] [illegible] DISPENSARY [illegible]

VOL. 2[illegible] NO. 7807.

Save Your Fruit



[illegible] [illegible] for the

PEORIA FRUIT JAR

Simple, Strong, Effective, Impervious to Light, Easily Sealed with the wonderful

WAX STRING.

A New and Cheap Article, to take the place of Fruit Wax.

HEGELE, CROWELL & [illegible]

Sole Agts "Peoria Potter[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] Portland Or. [illegible]



FINE FISHING TACKLE

Reels—[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] multi[illegible] from 75c [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] compen[illegible] double [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] smoothest and perfect [illegible] [illegible] $5 40 yds, [illegible]

Rods—[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Bamboo [illegible]

Lines [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] $5

Hooks [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Best [illegible]

Fisherman's [illegible] [illegible] Outfits of every [illegible]

H. T. HUDSON,

Dealer in Arms and Sportsmen's Goods, [illegible] First street, Portland Or.

OREGON STEAM BAKERY

LIEBE, HOELBING & VOSS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fancy Biscuits, Crackers and Ship Bread,

Bread and Pastry.

FANCY BISCUITS IN PAPER BOXES AND TINS A SPECIALTY.

41 Second St., cor. Ash, Portland,

FLORAL GARDEN

147 Market st. Cor Seventh

SCHYDECKER & KUTZSCHA[illegible]

FLORISTS.

Beg leave to inform the [illegible] that they have on their conservatory [illegible] are now prepared to [illegible] Plants, Shrubbery, Flowers, [illegible], Bouquets and Flowers constantly on hand. We call special attention to our large stock of

Plants of the Finest Varieties.

The public are cordially invited to examine FINE FRENCH PANSIES, of which we make a [illegible] [illegible]

Plants 10c 15c 20c 25c and upwards.

Orders from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] carefully [illegible] [illegible]

San Juan Lime

LANGDON BRAND.

No old stock; every barrel fresh from the kiln. Renowned for its superior cement-like properties. Before buying elsewhere, call on us for price. Special rates made on contracts.

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO.,

37 Front st., corner Ash,

Agents San Juan Archipelago Lime [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

THE WHOLE STOCK

OF

CROCKERY

Glass, Plated Ware, Lamps, Cutlery, Chandeliers, contained

AT 69 FIRST STREET,

FORMERLY

A. LOBE & CO

Must be Closed Out without Reserve

Great Bargains for A[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] special [illegible] invited to [illegible]

State Fair Speed Programme, 188[illegible]

Monday, Sept. 21 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Trotting [illegible]

Tuesday, 22 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] stake [illegible] Trotting [illegible]

Wednesday, 23 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Thursday, 24 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] purse [illegible]

Friday, 25 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] closing June 1st [illegible]

[illegible] OREGON [illegible] Secretary

GOLDSMITH & LOEWENBER[illegible]

MANUFACTURERS OF

Stoves, Ranges & Hollow-wa[illegible]

Importers of Metals, Iron and Lead Pipe, House Furnishing Hardware [illegible] and Plumbers' Goods. Fine line of Tinners' Tools and Material.

84 and 86 Front St.

CEDAR AND FIR LUMBER

WILSON BROS.,

Corner of Thirteenth and L streets.

Dealers in Rough & Dressed Cedar & Fir Lumber

SOLD AT LOWEST PRICES.

[illegible] Third street cars.

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